FOUR SECTIONS. FORTY-FOUR PAGES, With Art Supplement.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 116. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 98. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 17, 1901.—FORTY-FOUR PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

NEWS SUMMARY.

DOMESTIC.

Senator Burrows is opposed to hasty legislation on revenue.

The reign of Platt and Croker in New York politics near its end.

Miss Mary E. Wilkins, the talented authoress, quietly married.

Three more bodies have been taken from the burning mine at Pocahontas, Va.

Evansville police completely baffled by murders of Mrs. Bailey and Miss Renner.

Prof. John E. Gilman of Chicago is curing desperate cases of cancer with the Roentgen ray.

Fournier on his automobile made the fastest mile ever achieved off steel rails—51 4-15 seconds.

Attempt to sell worthless paper amounting to $103,000 to Wall street brokers ends in arrest of vender.

Eugene Hale Winslow of Punxsutawney has narrow escape from death during a fire in Hutchinson dormitory at Yale college.

FOREIGN.

Sealskins are going out of fashion in London.

Days of the French censor seem to be numbered.

French miners continue their threat of a strike.

It is possible King Edward's coronation will be postponed a year.

British Liberals expect great things from Lord Rosebery's promised speech.

German Agrarians, Radicals and Socialists are bitterly fighting the tariff bill.

Miss Vanderbilt-Wackerman, demented New York woman, is a prisoner in a London workhouse with decrepit old women.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Altoona man drowned in a bath tub.

Whitecaps cause terror in Lawrence county.

Young girl accidentally killed by her brother-in-law.

Miner kisses the hands of the men who rescue him.

Philadelphia physician has discovered a new cure for consumption.

Greensburg soldier mourned for dead located in the Philippines.

New Kensington citizens will ask the Pennsylvania railroad for a new station.

LOCAL.

Banner day of the fat stock show comes today.

Interesting astronomical phenomenon occurs tonight.

Obstructionists in councils tie up public improvements.

Senator Flinn has nothing to say about his defeat in the recorder ship contest.

Contestant in six-day race at Old City hall becomes a maniac under the strain.

Color line debate sidetracked at Methodist Episcopal missionary committee meeting.

Work on the new Union station completely suspended by the strike started by structural steel workers.

LEGAL.

Judge Shafer decides Florence H. Briggs is entitled to share in the property of the father of her child.

Sisters file a petition to intervene in the unusual divorce suit of Mrs. Elizabeth Stewart, an alleged lunatic.

Robert Fife asks that a capias be quashed alleging he was sued twice by the same plaintiff for breach of promise to marry.

SPORTS.

Yale won from Tigers by playing straight football.

There were many football games and some surprises.

The Homestead Stars fairly slaughtered the Lafayette eleven.

Out in San Francisco they now figure that the Jeffries-Ruhlin fight was a fake.

The Bennings winners were Mynheer, Auck, Cousin Jess, Knight of Rhodes and Unmasked.

FINANCIAL.

Rumor on Wall street of a new $100,000,000 iron and steel combine.

Profit-taking checks advancing tendency of securities in Wall street.

Break in corn induces realizing and requisitioning in lower prices on Chicago grain market.

Pittsburgh stock market closed steady to firm, with some stocks at the highest prices of the week.

SPECIAL FEATURES.

Section Two—Sixteen Pages.

Page 1—Methodist Mission Conference.
Page 2—Woman's Clubs and Near Town Society.
Page 3—Society Events in Greater Pittsburg.
Page 4—Literary Page.
Page 5—Religious Page.
Page 6—Fashion Page.
Page 7—New York Cousin Letter.
Page 8—Theatrical Review.
Page 9—Coming Attractions at Local Theaters.
The Schools of Pittsburg and Vicinity.
Military Department.
Page 10—Reminiscences by Col. A. K. McClure.
Pioneer History.
Page 11—Sven Hedin's Explorations in Central Asia.
Paris a Paradise for Colored Men.
Secretary Hitchcock on the Philippines' Situation.
Black Pearl found for King Edward's Crown.
Page 12—Controlling the Facial Muscles.
Page 13—The Winter Girl and Her Satin Fan.
Page 14—Curtis Brown's London Letter.
Page 15—Bees and Hares a Preacher's Block.
Page 16—Practical Politics.
Idealism.
The Problem of Aerial Flight.

Section Three—Six Pages.

Page 1—Dinner Hour at the Highland Park Zoo.
Article by Hon. Chauncey M. Depew.
Page 2—Pictures and Stories for Children.
Page 3—Boston's Society Monkey.
Sunday Gazette's Music Sheet.
Page 4—In the Fashionable Cafes of Pittsburg at Night.
Stories by Sarah Bernhardt and Ethel Barrymore.
Page 5—Serial, "Little Miss Vassar," and Story.
"The Luck That Wouldn't Wait," by Will Levington Comfort.
Page 6—Life Pilgrimage of a Blind Authoress.

Section Four—Comic Section.

Six pages of humorous illustrations and art supplement.

THE WEATHER.

THERMOMETER IN PITTSBURGH.

Nov. 16, 1900.			Nov. 16, 1901.		
Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.
37	20	28	34	32	33

BAROMETER IN PITTSBURGH.

8 a.m....29.01 | 12 m....29.03 | 8 p.m....29.09

PER CENT OF HUMIDITY IN PITTSBURGH

8 a.m.....74 | 12 m.....81 | 8 p.m.....85

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

(November 17, 1901.)

A.M.		P.M.
Sun rises.....6:04	Sun sets.....5:31	

RANGE OF TEMPERATURE.

8 a.m..32 | 12 m..33 | 2 p.m..34 | 5 p.m..34

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 16.—Forecast: For Western Pennsylvania and Ohio—Fair Sunday, except snow flurries in the morning along the lake. Monday fair; probably warmer; fresh westerly winds.

For West Virginia—Snow Sunday morning, followed by clearing. Monday fair, warmer; winds becoming southerly.

Observations taken at the United States weather bureau stations at 8 o'clock last night:

Pittsburgh	32	Cloudy	Concordia	36	Clear
Ind'apolis	30	Clear	Cairo	36	Clear
Chicago	28	Clear	Sp'field, Mo.	42	Cloudy
Davenport	28	Clear	St. Louis	38	Clear
Dubuque	26	Clear	El Paso	56	Cloudy
Des Moines	34	Clear	Abilene	56	Clear
Parkersb'g	32	Clear	G'd. Haven	32	Cloudy
Louisville	34	Clear	Vicksburg	48	Clear
Cincinnati	34	Clear	San Antonio	58	Clear
Memphis	40	Clear	Cheyenne	52	Cloudy
Little Rock	50	Clear	Salt Lake	50	PtCldy
Nashville	36	Clear	Santa Fe	44	PtCldy
Chat'nooga	40	Clear	Denver	58	Cloudy
Ft. Smith	46	Clear	Pueblo	56	Cloudy
Sp'field	30	Clear	Omaha	34	Clear
Oklahoma	48	Clear	North Platte	38	PtCldy
Kansas City	40	Clear	Dodge City	56	Clear

Ocean Steamship Movements.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed.
Queenstown	Umbria	
New York	La Bretagne	Phoenicia.
Genoa	Aller	
London	Kosarian	
Hongkong	Braemar	
Yokohama	American Maru	
New York		Lucania.
New York	St. Paul	Marquette.
New York	Celtic	Hohenzollern.
New York	Scotia	Amsterdam.
New York	Etruria	Taoric.
New York		Ethiopia.
Hamburg	Pennsylvania	
Hamburg	August Victoria	
Liverpool	Cymric	Campania.
Glasgow	Carthaginian	
Southampton	Friesland	
Antwerp		Zealand.
Bremen		Bremen.
Havre	La Gascagne	La Champagne.
Naples	Aller	

FASTEST MILE EVER MADE OFF STEEL RAILS

Fournier on Automobile Speeds the Course in 51 4-5 Seconds.

HIS SPEED ALMOST 70 MILES AN HOUR

The Record Is Four Times Smashed the Same Day, but He Caps the Climax.

GREATEST AUTO SPORT THE WORLD EVER SAW

Bostwick and Keene Each Make New Marks, but the Frenchman Accomplishes the Feat Twice. The Races Stopped by Darkness.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—Henri Fournier today traveled a mile faster than the same distance was ever traveled by man on any vehicle not running on tracks. The Frenchman cut 14 3-5 seconds off the world's record as it stood this morning, making the mile in 51 4-5 seconds with his gasoline motor.

Before he made that mark the record had been three times cut, once by himself, and once by Albert C. Bostwick, and once by Foxhall P. Keene. Fournier drove his machine at a rate that would have carried it little less than 70 miles on hour.

In the electric and steam classes all previous records were also put out of service. A. L. Riker drove his electric racing machine a mile in one minute and three seconds. S. T. Davis, with his steam locomobile, cut the record for that class from one minute and thirty-nine seconds to one minute and fifteen seconds.

The track had been rolled and put in the best possible condition. It was, as Henri Fournier pronounced it to be, the fastest in the world. Coming down the boulevord, the machine had first to climb a small hill, down which they dropped to the starting line with lightning speed. The measured mile was as nearly level as any in the country.

First to take a gasoline motor over the mile today, Mr. Bostwick sent his Minton machine down the hill at terrific speed. When word was passed back that the mile had been made in 56 2-5 seconds, one long cheer was sent up for the man who had taken three seconds off the best previous record. Jacquez Longuez then drove a small De Dion-Bouton motor over the course in 1 minute 27 2-5 seconds, after which Bostwick made another trial, but fell three-fifths of a second behind a minute.

Again a whirlwind of dust came up over the crest of the hill. Then down the course came Foxhall P. Keene's machine, driven by himself. It seemed to fly, touching the ground only now and then in the high places. Again the record was smashed, Mr. Keene leaving it at 54 2-5 seconds, and again the great crowd cheered for the successful competitor.

"Here comes Fournier," cried some one of the spectators. The track was cleared, for it is well known that the dare-devil Frenchman, like the tide, waits for no man. It was Fournier, and he was driving his demon motor for every ounce of strength it possessed. With such speed did he come down the hill to the start that it made the onlooker cringe and catch his breath as he does when he feels an elevator suddenly drop from under his feet.

Fournier, crouching as far forward as it was possible for him to do, held his motor on a straight line, few feet being lost from start to finish. Faster than the Empire State express he went, and from Kings Highway to Baverley Road his time was even 52 seconds. For the third time in less than one hour the record had been broken.

But still Fournier was not satisfied. At the grand stand he stopped for a moment on his return and refused the congratulations of his fellow-countrymen, who hailed his achievement with an excess of joy. Again he climbed the hill and again he drove dropped down like an arrow to the start. This time the few feet that had been wanted in the first trial were saved and another fifth of a second was chopped off the record. At 51 4-5 seconds the "mile" was closed.

YOUNG YALE STUDENT FROM PUNXSUTAWNEY FACES AWFUL DEATH

Entrapped On Fifth Floor of Burning Dormitory at the University.

SAVED IN NICK OF TIME

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Nov. 16.—With his hands uplifted in prayer on the window sill of the fifth story of the Hutchinson student apartment house, fire on all sides of him, above and below, Eugene Hale Winslow of Punxsutawney, Pa., a Yale sophomore, faced death today. The house was ablaze in the three upper stories, one being under his room, and he was cut off from escape. A thousand Yale students in the street below shouted in chorus, "Don't jump; keep your nerve. Help is coming."

For fear that Winslow could not await their coming, the firemen held a rope net over the concrete walk below the window. Dense clouds of smoke poured up, hiding Winslow at intervals. During these minutes the firemen struggled to work with the scaling ladders through the network of telephone and telegraph wires. In the street the extension ladder refused to work, and in desperation the firemen tugged at the wires that were caught and held in rusted grooves. Winslow raised his hands in supplication once more and made ready to drop to the net.

The ladder at that moment reached him. Winslow clasped his arms about the ladder, gripped it at the sides with his knees and slid down. The crowd shouted to him, Hold fast and go slow." His feet struck the first joint in the ledder with force and his hold was almost lost. A few rounds further down the firemen met him and he was carried down in a fainting condition and carried to a physician's house, where he was treated.

J. F. Cullman, Sr., of New York, who was in the room of his son, was also caught in the trap. He ran to a rear window and jumped 20 feet to the roof of the next house across a gangway five feet wide. He wrenched his ankle. Mrs. Cullman was carried out by her son.

The fire started in a student's room on the fourth floor. A carelessly-thrown match is believed to have ignited portieres. The fire was not discovered until it had gained great headway, being so high above the street. The janitor crowded the students, a score of whom ran from the several floors, into the elevator, and in several trips brought them out safely. A number of young women who were guests of students for the football game were in the building and were hurried out.

The Hutchinson house is a six-story brick structure valued at $75,000 and insured at $25,000.

A. Brown, Jr., a Yale football coach, and Ralph W. Bloomer, a Yale football player, ran into the house and from the second and third stories threw out a bureau, a quantity of clothes and furnishings.

WOULDN'T YIELD TO BURNS.

Knights of Labor Reconsider His Election and Name Henry A. Hicks Instead.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 16.—After re-electing Simon Burns of Pittsburgh, general master workman of the Knights of Labor today, the general assembly of the order in evening session tonight, reconsidered the action and in Mr. Burns' place elected Henry A. Hicks of New York, as the executive head of the order.

Mr. Burns objected to the board elected and claimed that an established precedent gave him the right to name six delegates to the general assembly from which number the assembly alone could make its board. At an evening session the convention reconsidered the election of Mr. Burns and elected Henry A. Hicks instead.

LOCKJAW BY VACCINATION.

Five of the Six Cases at Camden, N. J., Prove Fatal.

CAMDEN, N. J., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—Out of the six cases of lockjaw in this city following vaccination, death has claimed five victims. After more than a week's suffering, pretty 16-year-old Lillian Carty died last night. The symptoms peculiar to the disease all manifested themselves before the girl's death.

The disease was due to vaccination, but as in all other cases, whether to the vaccine or to other external causes should be attributed the direct cause of death, has not yet been ascertained or investigated.

THE FAMOUS AMERICAN MODEL CRAZED BY ARTIST'S SLANDER

Helen A. Vanderbilt-Wackerman.
(From the Painting by Ellis Roberts.)

BATTLESHIP ALMOST DISABLED.

The Alabama Nearly in the Condition in Which a Great Battle Would Leave Her—Big Guns Unsafe.

(SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—So serious was the accident to the battleship Alabama during her recent target practice off the Virginia capes, it was learned today, that the vessel is practically in the same condition it would be in had it been through a great battle.

Previously it had been admitted only that one 13-inch gun had been disabled by the premature explosion of a shell and that a few plates had buckled. As a matter of fact, both the 13-inch guns of the forward turret have had their rifling so badly damaged that they cannot be used. Decks have been torn up where the big guns have been fired over them. Sections of the main battery of six guns have been rendered unsafe for the gun crews by the loosening of bolts that held the gun carriages to the decks, and in at least one case the ship has developed a structural weakness through the recoil of the guns in the main superstructure.

Though every effort has been made to belittle the damage done to the ship, it is conceded in navy circles that the disabling of two out of the four 13-inch guns, the impairment of the mounts of at least four out of six guns of a battery, and the establishment of the fact that the ship's magazine is full of defective shells, is a serious matter and a menace to her aggressiveness in case of war. Deck beams have buckled under the strain put upon them by the premature explosion of shells in the 6-inch guns, and extensive repairs of the ship itself will have to be made. Experts from the Washington gun foundry have been called upon to remedy the damages.

THE UNFORTUNATE AMERICAN MODEL IN A WORKHOUSE

Miss Wackerman's Fellow-Prisoners Mostly Decrepit Old Mad Women.

DOCTOR QUITE HOPEFUL

LONDON, Nov. 16.—Miss Helen Vanderbilt Wackerman of New York, who was taken to St. Giles infirmary Wednesday as a wandering lunatic and was there privately examined by a justice of the peace, is spending her days within the walls of the workhouse in one of the grimiest parts of London. She is an inmate of the insane ward, where her companions, with one exception, are decrepit old women suffering from senile dementia.

This exception is a wealthy, well-connected Englishwoman who was brought in the day after Miss Wackerman's arrival suffering from a somewhat similar complaint, which in Miss Wackerman's case is diagnosed as melancholia. The newcomer had several hundred pounds sterling on her person when arrested. She will be handed over to her relatives.

Miss Wackerman will remain in the care of the authorities until November 28, by which time it is hoped some of her relatives will have reached London. She is receiving every attention from an experienced doctor and nurse, who have secured good results in similar cases. They believe Miss Wackerman's ailment to be of long standing and capable of much improvement if not of cure.

The United States consulate is now watching over Miss Wackerman's interests.

PADDED CELL HOLDS CRAZED PEDESTRIAN FROM OLD CITY HALL

He Escapes from Homeopathic Hospital and Talks Gibberish to Newsboys.

NOW A PHYSICAL WRECK

Under the weight of physical and mental exhaustion of the six-day race at Old City hall James Dean, a negro, became a maniac yesterday afternoon. He became so violent that he had to be removed from the track.

He refused to eat or drink, and for a time sat down in the middle of the track with his head buried between his knees. At times he would jump up suddenly and make a wild dash around the track, then he would stop and shout that someone wanted to kill him.

Shortly after 2 o'clock he was removed to the Homeopathic hospital. Here a change came over him and his trainer thought he had probably recovered, although he was extremely weak physically. He was sent to the second floor to take a thorough bath.

Two hours later he was found by three newsboys prowling about the down-town streets bleeding from a deep cut in his head and muttering to himself. He was completely exhausted and fell in an alley worn out, bodily and mentally. The newsboys dragged him to Central station, where he was examined and immediately hurried to St. Francis hospital.

He was put in a padded cell in the insane ward and had hardly touched the couch until he fell asleep. At midnight he was still sleeping. The physicians said that they feared he was wrecked beyond aid, due not so much to the denying of food to his body, but to the terrible strain on the mind.

Dean, after the first day's walking, gave certain signs of being a stubborn man to handle should his mind become weak. Friday he walked doggedly, as though in a dream. Numbers of the spectators declared he looked as though he had been drugged. He would give no answer to the greetings hurled at him from the side of the track during the day, and his face never changed expression. Many commented Friday on his sullen demeanor.

Last Thursday night Thomas Shelton, another contestant, showed symptoms of a breakdown. About 10 o'clock he stopped suddenly in the middle of the track and shouted that the boys outdoors were hooting and throwing stones at him. He picked up an empty bottle and drove it fiercely through a window. He was subdued after a good deal of trouble.

Before Dean succumbed yesterday afternoon he had walked over 800 miles. He comes from Boston, Mass. He has been following the walking contests in various cities for several years. It is said that he became insane in Baltimore during a race carnival held there in 1898. He is 30 years old.

PITTSBURGHERS IN PORT.

Minister Leishman and Henry Phipps Arrive at New York on the Steamship St. Paul.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—John G. A. Leishman, United States minister to Turkey, who arrived on the steamship St. Paul, said this evening that he was here on his annual visit and expected to return in about a month. He will remain in New York for several days and then go to Washington. The remainder of the time he will spend in Pittsburgh. Mr. Leishman refused to discuss the Franco-Turkey trouble or the case of Miss Stone.

Among the other arrivals on the steamer St. Paul were Mme. Nevada Palmer and Dr. Raymond Palmer, C. A. Griscom and C. A. Griscom, Jr., of Philadelphia; Mrs. General Ludlow and Henry Phipps.

CARNEGIE WAS THERE.

Attends Banquet Given to Editorial Staff of New York Newspaper.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—The Evening Post celebrated the centennial of its first publication by issuing a special edition of the paper today, accompanied by a facsimile of the Evening Post of November 16, 1801. A number of men prominent in public life in this city gave a complimentary luncheon to the editorial staff and officers of the paper.

Among those present at the luncheon were Archbishop Corrigan, John G. Carlisle, Levi P. Morton, J. Pierpont Morgan, Whitelaw Reid, Andrew Carnegie and Carl Schurz.

CORONATION MAY BE POSTPONED.

(Special Cable to The Gazette.)
(Copyright, 1901, by N. Y. Herald Co.)

LONDON, Nov. 16.—Though socially nothing of importance is being done in London just now, everywhere one hears nothing but talk of the coronation. Everything connected therewith is still in the air, and is likely to continue so till January, at least.

The king is quite determined not to be hustled into making any definite arrangements for next season. In fact, both he and the queen have not settled, up to the present time, one single date.

A somewhat extraordinary announcement has been made by the Week End that the king has expressed fears that the war will not be over in time for the ceremony. The writer proceeds:

"One thing I believe he has made perfectly clear, and that is that the coronation will not take place until the war is over, even though it should be necessary to postpone the coronation further than 12 months. Now, if, as one statesman said the other day, 'In one sense the war will never be over,' how long shall we wait for the coronation?"

ROENTGEN RAYS USED TO KILL CANCER IN CHICAGO CASES

Dr. Gilman Finds Electric Stream Destroys the Germs of the Disease.

NORMAL TISSUES ARE FED

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—The remarkable results attained by Prof. John E. Gilman, of the Hahnemann medical college herein the treatment of cancer, tuberculosis, and similar diseases with the Roentgen ray have created widespread interest and the hope is prevalent among local physicians that a cure for cancer has been discovered.

Attention was first directed to Dr. Gilman's experiments by the cure under his treatment of Mrs. Orrin W. Potter, and the subsequent presentation to the Hahnemann hospital of the X-ray apparatus used in her cure, by her husband. Her case had been pronounced incurable by eminent physicians.

Dr. Gilman is a surgeon and physician of wide repute, well along in years, and conservative. His experiments with the X-rays began almost immediately after their discovery. It was not until about a year ago, however, that he first used them in cases of cancer. Dr. Gilman believes the X-ray to be an absolute cure for the disease, saying:

"I do not know the limitation, if there be any, for every case that I have taken, had been previously pronounced hopeless."

The effect of the rays, Dr. Gilman says, is to pour light and electricity through the cancer, destroying the germs and stimulating the activity of the starved parts. Medicines given during the treatment supply material for the restoration of normal tissue in place of the cancerous growth.

Among the recent cases treated by Dr. Gilman is that of a young man from Lake Geneva, who was so weak when first brought here that his death was momentarily expected. There was a large cancer in the duodenum, the head of the pancreas and the liver, reaching upward to the stomach and downward, so that the intestines were both included and occluded. It was hard, rocky and immovable, feeling like a brick. In three days the pain left him almost entirely and he was on the way to recovery. Another case is that of a Kenwood woman, first given treatment in April and cured in August. The cancerous growth filled the breast and extended from the top of the shoulder to the margin of the ribs, running also under the arm.

WHAT CARNEGIE SAID.

He Explains That He Was Not Given Credentials to Factions, but to Results.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—Friendship between England and America was the keynote of the speeches at the dinner given by the Lotos club tonight in honor of Joseph H. Choate, United States ambassador to Great Britain. Incidentally Andrew Carnegie explained exactly what he meant when he said that New York was the best governed city in the world.

Capt. White introduced Mr. Carnegie as the "banner member" of the club, alluding to the "what Carnegie said" political banners of the municipal campaign.

"Our guest has said ten times more about New York than ever I said in Southampton," said Mr. Carnegie. "But now that the election is past, I have no hesitation in saying that not only what I said was true, but that what he said is true also. The hypercritical spirit which can find nothing good in the city comes from the stay at-homes, who are always finding spots in the sun and cannot see the sun itself.

"One of the fifteen men who met me at Southampton asked me why I had given so much money to a city so corrupt and so badly governed as New York. I told him that New York in many respects was the best-governed city in the world, and I drew a contrast between New York's water supply, parks and wharves with those of London.

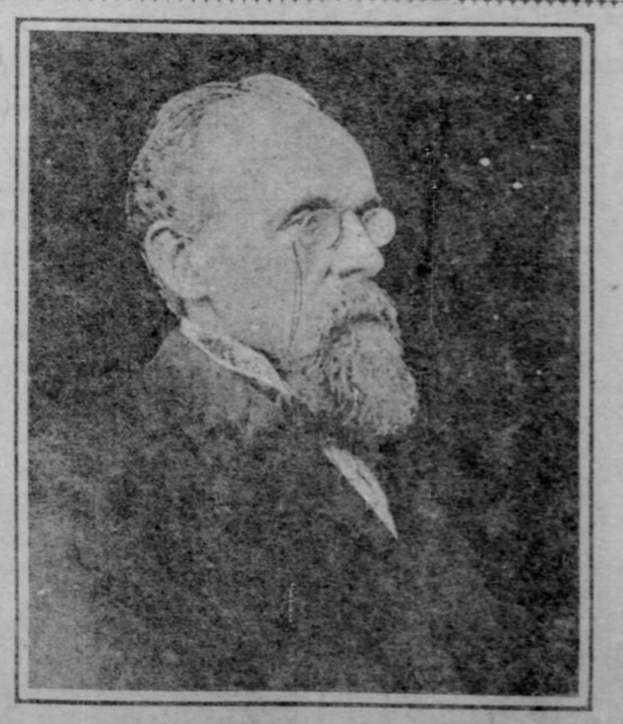
"It takes a head to plan all of that. I don't care which party is in power. The progress of New York is not to be impeded by any party or by all parties."

PENROSE HAS POOR LUCK.

He and His Fellow-Hunters Bag but One Bird Apiece.

HAMMONTON, N. J., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—Senator Boise Penrose and Upton S. White of Philadelphia are domiciled at Hotel Royal, on a hunting trip for quail and pheasants. Early this morning the senator and Mr. White, accompanied by the veteran hunter, George Fiedler, and his pack of noted Irish settlers, started out. This evening they returned, tired, hungry and thirsty, with two small birds for their day's sport. The poor luck is attributed to the dry weather that has continued for the past three weeks.

The game wardens will probably keep a vigilant watch on the senator to make sure that he does not attempt to take all the game he kills out of the state.



Prof. John A. Brashear.

GREAT STARS GROUPING IN SOUTHWEST SKY

Interesting Astronomical Phenomenon Occurs Tonight.

CALAMITY MAY COME, ASTROLOGERS SAID

The Planet Venus Will Be in Conjunction With Jupiter at Midnight.

SATURN WILL THEN SWING INTO THE LINE

The Planets Will Be Nearer Together This Week Than They Will Be Again for 59 Years—Interesting Events of Phenomenon.

BY JOHN A. BRASHEAR.

An interesting astronomical phenomenon occurs this evening. According to astrological prediction it may bring dire calamity to the denizens of this little world. Astronomers, however, take no stock in such predictions.

Four of the great planets of our solar system have been gradually grouping themselves together in our southwestern sky and during the week they will be nearer together, so far as our vision is concerned, than they will be again for 59 years, and it is small wonder that our good friends, the astrologers, have sent out to the world predictions of dire calamities, storms of unprecedented violence, wars, murders, pestilence and death.

But should all these calamities follow in the wake of this grouping of our planetary neighbors, the astronomer would still believe that there was no more connection between the two than that gravity and the "prince of darkness" are one and the same.

While it will be 60 years before the giant planets, Saturn and Jupiter, will again be so close together, it will be nearly 5,000 years before Saturn, Jupiter and Uranus will be grouped so near together in the same part of the sky as they will be during the coming week.

What history will be written now and then! Perhaps some exploring expedition from a far off center of civilization will have just discovered the ruins of this great city of iron and steel, which has been buried in the long past. But who knows, what time, with its evolution, will bring to us in that long period, so let us go on with our story.

Mars Near Uranus.

On the evening of November 5 the planet Mars was less than two diameters of the moon from the planet Uranus. This Sunday evening at midnight the bright planet Venus will be in conjunction with the giant planet Jupiter, and tomorrow night Venus will be in conjunction with the planet Saturn, just about midnight, but inasmuch as we cannot see them in this latitude at that time it will be well to observe them soon after sunset when the two will be nearly in line north and south, for the word conjunction does not necessarily mean touching each other in the line of vision, but crossing the same meridian line drawn from north to south through the sky.

Then on the night of November 27, when the great clock in city hall rings out the hour of 12, the giant planets Jupiter and Saturn will be on the same meridian, and only one-half degree, or almost exactly the diameter of the moon apart, in a north and south line, Jupiter passing south of Saturn. This time next November we will find Jupiter about 18 degrees east of Saturn.

It will be an interesting sight to those who care to watch the motion of Jupiter and Saturn during the summer of 1902, for when they are so near together their apparently erratic motions can be seen much more conspicuously than when they are further separated.

Astronomers Were Bothered.

This erratic motion in the heavens, which seems now to retard and then accelerate the planets in their orbits around the sun, was a source of great concern to the ancient astronomers, and it was not until Copernicus placed the sun as the central orb and the planets revolving around it, instead of around the earth, that the mystery was solved.

We now know that the phenomenon is readily explained by the motion of the earth. When the earth is going toward the two outer planets that one nearest to us seems to move faster and when the earth is traveling away from them they seem to close up or move slower, all clear enough when we remember that the earth travels around the sun nearly 12 times to one revolution for Jupiter and nearly 30 times for one revolution of Saturn.

Many friends of the writer watched these erratic motions with great interest during the past summer and autumn, and they will be almost as apparent in the summer of 1902. Not many of us will be around when so favorable an opportunity comes again.

Astronomers are watching with absorbing interest the changes constantly going on in the great belt system of Jupiter. There is still to be seen the fiery red cloud upon its surface, which I first saw in 1877, reminding one of the color of a coke fire in a dark room, but which does now glow with the intense brilliancy it did 24 years ago. The writer has many sketches of this great red spot in his note books of 1877 and 1878.

Nature Is a Mystery.

What can it be? If it were a cloud form, like many we see in the dense atmosphere of Jupiter, surely it would have been dissipated or have changed its form greatly in the quarter century since I observed it first; indeed there is most conclusive evidence that Sir John Herschel saw it a half century ago.

Great cloud belts rapidly drifting over the surface of the planet come up to the borders of this "spot" and seem to be deflected, as if they had come in contact with a solid mountain of matter. We call it the "great red spot" on Jupiter, but know not what it is. It measures over 18,000 miles long and more than 5,000 miles wide.

Then there is in this coterie of planets that beautiful ringed world which has been studied by astronomer, geologist, physicist and mathematician for nearly a century, but which failed to reveal the constitution of its ring system until our own Keeler solved the mystery with the spectroscope, and now we know that in that mighty ring system, whose diameter, half of the distance from the earth to the moon, is made up of millions of little moons revolving in orbits of their own, with varying rapidities from the innermost to the extreme outer borders of the wonderful system.

The brilliant planet Venus, the brightest of all in this wonderful coterie, is nearing her greatest elongation, coming nearer to the earth and brightening as she comes, although in the telescope she looks like a half moon, and as the first year of the new century wanes, so will our evening star sink below the horizon to become our morning star, soon after the new century is ushered in.

WAR STILL RAGES IN SOUTH AFRICA—FRENCH MINERS THREATEN TO STRIKE

LIBERALS LOOK TO OLD LEADER

Great Things Expected From Lord Rosebery's Speech on the War Question in Derbyshire, Which Is Promised Soon.

PUBLIC OPINION VEERING IN COMPROMISE DIRECTION

Premier Salisbury's Secret, Which He Says Portends an Early End of the South African Struggle, Proves a Disappointment—The Wind-Up Not Yet in Sight—Fresh Indications Are Apparent That the Marquis May Soon Retire.

BY HERBERT PAUL.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, New York Herald.)

LONDON, Nov. 16.—The prime minister, in his speech at the Guildhall on Lord Mayor's day, assured the company and the world that he could, if he would, disclose facts about the war of a most reassuring character, but prudence compelled him to keep silent. At the same time, he volunteered the negative information that no proposals of peace had been made on either side.

These oracular utterances gave wide scope for conjecture, of which the political and financial guests were not slow to avail themselves. Now the secret is out. It was not much of a secret after all. Lord Salisbury—such is his good nature—did not wish to spoil the effect of the declaration to be made by his juvenile colleague, the secretary of war, Mr. Brodrick. Accordingly, he gave the glad tidings to the City Carlton club after its dinner on Wednesday night.

They were somewhat disappointing, for they were only our old friend, the blockhouse system, with which we have been familiar for months. I do not mean to suggest that the blockhouse system is a failure. On the contrary, most of the military critics at home—who have not, like the political prophets, been always wrong—believe it will be a success, and that its own way, though slow, will be sure. But it hardly justifies our somnolent premier in raising hopes by mysterious hints.

Salisbury's Possible Retirement.

A more important result of Lord Salisbury's speech has been to revive rumors of his early retirement. Hitherto I have not paid much attention to these reports. Lord Salisbury is not an old man, as age counts in politics. Since he left the foreign office a year ago, his duties have been comparatively light, and for a prime minister who had not been beaten in the house of commons to resign during the progress of a war, for which he is responsible would be a strange, if not a singular, event.

But it is impossible to ignore the impression made upon those who heard Lord Salisbury on the evening of November 9. He seemed to them like a man who urgently needed repose, and whose burdens are too great for his strength. Yet all men agree that an active, incessant vigilance of a master mind, penetrating and directing every department of state, especially the foreign office, colonial and war office, was never more urgently needed than it is today. No one could, under the circumstances, accuse Lord Salisbury of pusillanimity if he lays down the duties he has discharged so long.

The general feeling that there must soon be a change in the composition of the government enhances the interest with which Lord Rosebery's promised speech to the Liberals of Derbyshire is expected. Lord Rosebery's political friends say he regards the situation as not merely serious, but dangerous; that he has no confidence whatever in the government; that he thinks the imperialists have gone too far in support of Mr. Chamberlain, and that he believes in the practicability of peace.

May Have Something New to Say.

He never, so far as I am aware, has committed himself to anything more ministerial than the proposition that war was inevitable after the unanimity in which almost every Englishmen was with the ministry. Nothing follows from that proposition. It begins and ends with itself. Lord Rosebery, therefore, is quite free to give the country the benefit of his knowledge and experience in this most anxious and critical period.

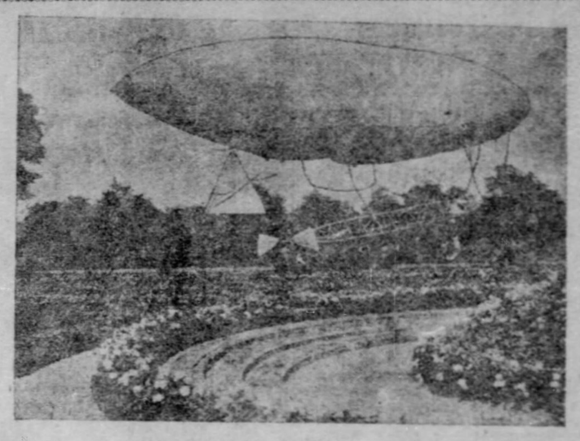
Mr. Brodrick, following Mr. Chamberlain, who never does things by halves, insists with angry vehemence upon the necessity of unconditional surrender. I have already pointed out how difficult it is to reconcile this policy—if policy it can be called—with the moderate views expressed by the chancellor of the exchequer.

The columns of the Times show outside the cabinet the change at work in the minds of men who a short time ago were against making any terms with the enemy. The Times has fairly and wisely published letters from both sides on this great national question. It has allowed Sir William Harcourt within the last fortnight to denounce in two very powerful letters both the cabinet and the methods of the war. But Sir William has always been of one mind. The conversion of J. B. Robinson is significant and complete. Mr. Robinson is one of the wealthiest mine owners of the Transvaal. His pecuniary stake in that country is enormous. He used to be on excellent terms with Mr. Kruger and on very bad terms with Rhodes; but he regarded Mr. Kruger as responsible for the war.

It was not long since that he was vigorously contending with Sir William Harcourt in the Times. Now, in the same journal, he pleads with equal earnestness for peace, advising that the proclamation of banishment should be withdrawn, and that the Boers should be offered practical independence in a federated South Africa under the British flag.

Mr. Robinson is not a gushing sentimentalist, but he knows his own business, and upon the future of South Africa his business depends.

M. SANTOS-DUMONT, the Successful Aeronaut.



The Accident to the Now Famous Balloon in the Rothschild Garden.

AERONAUT SANTOS-DUMONT NOW A GINGERBREAD HERO

(Special Cable to The Pittsburgh Gazette.)
(Copyright, 1901, by N. Y. Herald Co.)

PARIS, Nov. 16.—If there existed any doubt as to whether M. Santos-Dumont is popular it must be swept away by an announcement the other day that the municipal council had resolved to name a street after him. But a still greater test of his popularity is to be seen daily along the Champs Elysees. A story exists according to which a former president of France asked an official: "Am I really popular?" to which he received the reply: "Not yet, sir; your figure in gingerbread is not being sold on the Champs Elysees."

M. Santos-Dumont, however, has rapidly attained the dignity which the president craved. There is quite a run upon the young aeronaut in gingerbread form, and even the tiniest toddlers are heard to stammer, "Un Santos, s'il vous plait," to the sellers of cakes under the trees.

The numerous inventors of flying apparatus who attend, with their inventions, at the Velodrome of the Parie des Princes were not favored by the weather. The first day the rain poured down. The second there was no wind. As most of the apparatus consisted of kites of every possible kind, this militated greatly against them. Sixty-six competitors turned up, most of them strange and terrible looking inventions, but on account of want of wind few were able to do anything. The whole competition, in fact, was a complete failure.

FRENCH CENSOR'S DAY SEEMS TO BE NEAR ITS FINISH

Indignation Meeting of Famous Folk Affixes the Stamp of Disapproval.

WEEK'S DRAMA IN PARIS

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by New York Herald.)

PARIS, Nov. 16.—The forbidding of M. Brieux's play, "Les Avaries," has given a great impetus to the sale of the text in print. The work is to be seen on Paris book stalls, bearing a red band with the words, "Forbidden by the Censor." It would have been impossible to have found a better advertisement for the production, and booksellers are quietly chuckling over the result.

The days of the censor in France seem numbered. At an indignation meeting called by M. Antoine of the Theatre Libre, at which hundreds of prominent actors, journalists, painters, writers and doctors were present, M. Brieux read his piece and violent speeches were delivered denouncing the censor in unmeasured terms and calling for his suppression. The matter is going to be brought up in the chamber of deputies and a motion abolishing what is declared to be a relic of effete monarchy will be made and probably carried.

Dramatic critics have been able to breathe this week. There have been only two premiers of any imporiance. At the Nouveantes there has been a decided change of bill, although M. Capus' play, "La Petite Fonchonnaire," was still drawing well. The new play is entitled "Le Bon Moyen," and is by M. Alexandre Bisson.

It deals with various methods for assuring woman's constancy. Three husbands try ruse, terror and threats, and conclude that the best way is to love their wives. The play was well received, but is not on a par with the "Dame de Chese Maxim," the "Controlleur des Wagons Lits," the "Hotel Du Libre Echange," and other new successes.

The other great premiere of the week was M. Emile Bergerat's "La Pompadour," which succeeds "Quo Vadis" at the Porte Saint Martin. The cold and calculating marquise is not a subject that lends itself well to dramatic treatment; but, staged gorgeously and interpreted by beautiful women in dresses of marvelous richness, it was bound to draw great crowds. M. Bergerat, the most lucky of dramatists and wittiest of boulevardiers, is likely to be in pocket. The premiere aroused especial interest because all Paris had heard that Mlle. Jane Hading, who enacts La Pompadour, slapped the face of the leading actor, M. Max, during the last rehearsal.

An interesting point of ceremonial connected with the movements of the chief magistrate has been settled by M. Crozier, chef du protocole. An outcry was raised because M. Sylvain, societaire of the Comedie Francaise, in announcing the title of the play and the author's name at the premiere of "L'Enigme," did not first address the president of the republic, who was present, and insinuated that M. Silvain wished to slight M. Loubet because of the recent revolution in the house of Moliere. M. Crozier declares that M. Sylvain did the correct thing, as the president of the republic visits theaters incognito unless he wears the star and ribbons of the Legion of Honor.

A CLERK'S SCURVY TRICK.

Sells His Employer's Stock and Runs off With His Wife.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by New York Herald.)

PARIS, Nov. 16.—A Paris merchant has just had a most unfortunate experience. He went to Lille on important business, accompanied by his confidential clerk. Next day the clerk got a telegram that urgent private affairs required his immediate presence in Paris. He got permission to go and said he would return next day.

After three days the merchant became uneasy and went to Paris to see what was the matter. He found that the telegram had been from his own wife. The pair had sold off his stock, taken his valuables and finally eloped in the merchant's pet automobile.

Nineteen McKinley Postoffices.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 16.—"McKinley, Pa.," is the name of the 19th postoffice established by the department in honor of the memory of the late president. E. R. Sharman is to be its first postmaster. McKinley is in Montgomery county.

BAD CANCER CURED BY VIOLET LEAF INFUSION.

Apparently a Timely Remedy to Check a Malady That Is Increasing Alarmingly Fast.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by New York Herald.)

LONDON, Nov. 16.—It was Prof. Roswell Park of New York who declared not long ago that if the present death rates are maintained during the next 10 years there will be more deaths from cancer alone than from consumption and typhoid combined. Last summer, it may be remembered, the king promised the highest honors to the man that should discover a cure.

The Onlooker gives the details of a story, judging from which it would appear that a woman had discovered a cure, but not by scientific research. Lady Margaret Marsham, who is 67 years old, was for four months ill from an affection of the throat. Doctors pronounced it cancer, and their diagnosis was supported after an analysis by a London specialist. Lady Margaret's condition became so bad that her throat was nearly closed and nourishment had to be artificially administered. Her death was expected within a week.

At this point a neighbor, an old friend, the daughter of Lady Mary Ross, recalled a story she had heard when a child that cancer could be relieved by an infusion made from violet leaves. It was not expected that this would cure, but only relieve pain. Lady Anne Marsham, a sister of the patient, obtained the recipe as a forlorn hope, but determined to try it.

The recipe was exceedingly simple and ran as follows: Take a handful of fresh green violet leaves, pour a pint of boiling water upon them, cover and let stand 12 hours until the water is discolored green. Then strain off the liquor; dip a piece of lint into the infusion, of which a sufficient quantity must be warmed; put on the wet lint, hot, where the malady is, cover the lint with oilskin or a thin mackintosh and change it whenever dry. The cold infusion should be fresh every alternate day.

The effect was, in Lady Anne's words, "almost like a miracle." Relief was almost immediately obtained. The large, hard, external tumor disappeared in a week and all pain ceased. The cancerous growth in the tonsils disappeared within a fortnight, and the woman, who was apparently dying, is now in good health and is able to travel and visit friends.

The most striking part of the story is there can be no doubt of the disease being a cancer. Many alleged cures along other lines have been ignored because there had been doubt on that point.

Lady Anne Marsham writes herself: "It is a marvelous thing that the remedy should come just at this time, as at the time it was begun Lady Margaret could hardly speak or swallow. She was not expected to live a week. There is no doubt about its being a case of cancer, as specimens taken from the throat have been freshly examined by the head pathological society and again pronounced to be cancer."

THE ACTORS WELCOME AMERICAN INVASION.

They Point Out That English Players Folk Reciprocate the Compliment on This Side.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by New York Herald.)

LONDON, Nov. 16.—Among the better class of actors and actresses in this country, the "American invasion," as it has been so stupidly called, of the British or London stage, has not been taken seriously; or, rather, has not been resented, as many sensation-mongering papers have tried to make out.

If anything could make this sufficiently clear it was the professional matinee given by Mr. Gillette the other day. It would be impossible for an American to receive a more cordial welcome from his English brothers and sisters than has Mr. Gillette. Indeed this term, "American invasion," is quite resented by players at the first-rate theaters. It is only the jealous-minded and half-disappointed ones who are glad to breathe their grievances into ears equally cantankerous.

It is pointed out that, far from the presence of American players in this country being resented, men and women, or young people of fresh talent, are eagerly sought for and welcomed, just as England's best are welcomed and wanted in America. A letter from one actor contains the following:

"Americans might as well resent so many English players going over there, for really I think we carry off more American dollars than they do English crowns. It is not an 'invasion' on either side. We are welcomed there, they say. Look at our best companies. They are largely maintained with American talent, just as you see American pieces produced here with some proportion of British talent.

"This fuss about an American invasion, so far as the stage is concerned, should be dropped once and for all."

LONDON FASHION NOW DISCARDING SEALSKIN FURS

Ermine Will Hold Its Grip, Backed by the Princess of Wales' Example.

LATEST WINTER WRAPS

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by New York Herald.)

LONDON, Nov. 16.—From fog, which was followed by two days of the severest and most disastrous gale we have had in this country for a very long time, to sunshine with a crisp, frosty air, is a change, indeed, most welcome. It looks quite seasonable to see women coming out once more in their furs. During the last two days there have been more people seen about the West End than in some weeks.

As the weather is cold, all the latest fashions in furs could be seen there. Not so much chinchilla is seen this season as had been the case in the past; but there seems to be a tremendous run on sable. While, of course, astrakan is always more or less in favor, ermine and minever are both used to a certain extent, but of course more for collars and revers.

It is strange how that beautiful fur, sealskin, has gone out of favor. The fact that the Princess of Wales brought back from her tour round the colonies some beautiful ermine, will itself keep this fur fashion in force; but then the queen herself is so devoted to sables, and has so often been painted and photographed with sable trimmings on her dresses, sable may be expected to remain the fur fashion. Sable is being used, too, to a considerable extent on evening dresses.

A woman at a rather smart dinner party the other night, caused quite a sensation by appearing in a beautiful dress of white silk spotted very faintly with gold over a pattern of palest rosebuds, with overdress of French flowered net, the skirt being edged with a border of sable with soft draperies on the bodice, the sleeves being trimmed in the same way. A narrow band of sable was also worn as a belt, which had a most soft, pretty effect.

But the most noticeable feature this season is the length of boas. Some women are wearing them wound two or three times round the neck.

London florists are hailing with considerable delight the growing fashion among ladies of wearing, not in the evening alone, but during the daytime, spreads of floral decorations on their dresses. This fashion is spreading in a very remarkable manner, though few wear such enormous pieces as Mrs. Rupert Beckett, who thinks nothing of placing 15 or 20 gardenias and four large drum lilies in her bodice alone.

Lady Downshire, another pretty woman, who is very fond of gardenias, wears them almost every day. Lady Angela Forbes is invariably seen with flowers. She is not devoted to any particular kind, but likes to vary them every day. The Duchess of Portland is hardly ever seen without clusters of large malmaison carnations, a flower that is also very popular just now. Lady Wolverton, Mrs. Leo Rothschild, the Duchess of Marlborough and many of her compatriots in London are much given to this pretty fashion. Lady Algernon Gordon Lennox is seldom without some of her favorite flowers, either worn at her waist or tucked in her bodice. To these may be added Lady Kellie, Lady Chelsea, Lady Violet Brassey, Mme. von Andre and Lady Millbanks.

Very shortly Parma violets and lilies of the valley will be all the rage. From what can be learned, also, buttonholes will be worn by the men this season, much more so than before. The king, as is well known, is particularly fond of buttonholes, and at one time he was rarely seen without one.

KING'S BED FOR A YANKEE.

Charles X.'s Suite Knocked Down to a Millionaire for $500.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by New York Herald.)

PARIS, Nov. 16.—It is not every American millionaire who can dream of his increasing wealth while lying in a bed upon which once rested the form of a king.

Yet the other day a full bedroom suite of ash and olive wood, once used by Charles X. was sold to a wealthy American for $500, a low price when the historical associations of the furniture are taken into consideration.

FRENCH MINERS STILL THREATEN

Insist That They Will Strike Unless Granted an Eight-Hour Day and a Pension After Long Years of Work Underground

THE COAL REGIONS WELL FILLED WITH SOLDIERS

Workingmen May Quit Work, but They Will Have to Be Content With Mere Idleness—The Turkish Question Quickly Settled to the Satisfaction of the Friends of the Government—In the Thick of Increased National Debt.

BY J. CORNELLY.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, New York Herald.)

PARIS, Nov. 16.—Nobody can accuse the government of having prolonged the anxiety which was inspired in some quarters by the naval demonstration against the Sublime Porte. A week sufficed for an expedition which overcome, as if by magic, the obstinacy of the sultan, whom ill-informed advisers had probably informed that France would never dare to take the initiative in a "military distraint."

Admiral Caillard arrived at Mitylene and took possession of the customs of one of its ports, and at once the sultan gave way on every point, not only in respect to the claims upon him, but also in the matter of the long delayed guarantees desired for our proteges. Thereupon our ships withdrew. All this was done very neatly and without any protest from our neighbors, who, on the contrary, expressed the opinion that France's energetic action would be advantageous to the whole of Europe.

This is an incontestable success, at which the professionals of patriotism should be the first to rejoice. If the government had disavowed its ambassador, M. Constans, who was the author of the diplomatic rupture, it would have been accused of cowardice. The government sustained M. Constans. It is, therefore, accused of imprudence. There is nothing tragic in that, calumny being the price of power.

Miners' Question Remains.

Though we have done with the Turks, we have by no means finished with the miners and their tiresome and absurd threat of a general strike. However, all the mining districts are occupied by troops. It is possible that the miners may not work, but it is certain that they will have to be content with idleness, and that they will not be able to go to the length of disorder. This is what troubles the miners, and the reason why they are imploring the president to withdraw the troops.

The question at issue remains unchanged. The miners demand an eight-hour day and a pension of two francs (40 cents) a day after 25 years of work. Employers declare that an eight-hour day is insufficient for the proper working of the mines. Here is a debatable point, for in the "miners' mine"—that is, in a mine which was turned over to a corporation of miners nearly 15 years ago—an eight-hour day, it seems, is in force, and the output is practically the same as elsewhere. The point should be investigated. As for the pension of 730 francs a year it could not be established without an increase in the price of coal, which would put the whole of our industries in a condition of inferiority as compared with our rivals. It will, therefore, have to be given up.

The Deputies Conciliatory.

For that matter, conferences held between delegates of the miners and deputies of the committee on labor have brought about an improvement in the situation. The arrogance of the miners' delegates has been met by the conciliatory spirit of the deputies, and everything leads to the hope that the French workman will not be reduced to undergo an exemplary punishment in a struggle against economic laws he does not understand.

But is it not a curious thing that after 30 years of a republic the workingmen should still be held down to the monarchical conception of threatening the government with a strike? This is just as it was in the days of absolute monarchy, when the king was thought capable of distributing, not merely justice, but victuals as well. Similarly, with the wine growers of the south of France, they ruined themselves in the effort to renew their vineyards, ravaged by the phylloxera. They were successful, and now they have a great quantity of wine they do not know what to do with. Therefore, they threaten the government that they will pay no more taxes, as if the government could enable them to sell their wine.

We are in the thick of the financial debts of the closing year, with a budget showing a deficit of 106,000,000 francs. This is evidently a considerable sum, but it should be noted that this deficit results from a reduction of taxation, and that the returns from direct taxation have never ceased to be very regular, a fact indicative of financial prosperity. In addition to the deficit there is a loan. The minister of finance wanted 265,000,000 francs. The budget committee declared that 210,000,000 francs was enough and the minister did not insist.

Slight ructions occurred during the week over the censorship. An author, M. Brieux, had written for the theater Antoine a piece entitled, "Les Avaries." The censorship put its veto upon this pharmaceutical play, and those people who feel the need of smashing something called for its abolition. My opinion on the censorship is as follows: I consider it stupid; but, judging by what it authorizes, what it forbids must be terrible. M. Brieux has appealed to the public and has read his play before an audience, which appeared to be somewhat bored.

At Auxerre, in the department of the Yonne, there is a college professor called Herve who has been amusing himself recently by writing in the papers urging young conscripts not to obey their officers. The minister of public instruction dismissed him. He was placed on trial at the Assizes and the jury acquitted him. Is this a symptom of an anti-military movement in public opinion? Perhaps it is.

Pierce Succeeds Cridler.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 16.—The President today appointed Herbert H. D. Pierce of Massachusetts third assistant secretary of state. Mr. Pierce succeeds Thomas W. Cridler of West Virginia, who recently resigned.

THE SILK HAT CAUSES BALDNESS AND MADNESS.

Lord Sutherland Gower Adds His Voice to the Crusade Against That Style of Headgear.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by New York Herald.)

LONDON, Nov. 16.—In a recent weekly letter to the press reference was made to the controversy which was lately revived as to the wearing of the tall silk hat. Lord Ronald Sutherland Gower adds his views to the voluminous correspondence for and against the hat, in a long article in this week's Tatler, in which he writes hotly against the fashionable headwear.

"First," he says, "I believe that headgear to be unhealthy. It is bad both for the outside and the inside of the head. You have only to look down from a gallery on a company of men who habitually wear tall hats to find that almost to a man, those over 50 are more or less bald. Baldness, which is so universal in what is called the upper class, in contrast to the hair-covered scalp of the poorer class, is mainly due to the tall hat.

"As to bad effects on the brain, we have the high authority of Dr. Forbes Winslow, who has placed on record his belief that the wearing of the tall hat is partly the reason for the amount of insanity, which is on the increase. This statement, coming from so great an authority on matters relating to insanity, is a most serious one. Surely this is sufficient reason for making one dislike this head covering, which has had its day. The real reason which makes people wear this hat is the fear that they may be thought original, if not eccentric, by wearing a more comfortable and sensible covering for the head.

"Napoleon called us a nation of shopkeepers. Had he called us a nation of snobs, it would have been nearer the truth. Fashion is the sole arbiter in these days, and for this reason it is not surprising that such a number of men injure their health and spoil their pates by donning the most ridiculous head-covering ever devised."

But Lord Ronald does not suggest what might be manufactured or invented to replace the tall silk hat of the present day.

$40,000 CASK BURNED.

One of the Sights of the Paris Exposition Is No More.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by The New York Herald.)

PARIS, Nov. 16.—Almost every American who was at the Paris exposition remembers the monster wooden cask which was one of the features of the exposition. It stood outside the Galerie des Machines. Its dimensions were so great that a dinner at which 150 plates were laid was served inside it.

This great cask, which, after the exhibition closed, was removed to the works of the Freuhinsholz cooperage at Nancy, was burned the other day. Its value can be estimated by the fact that it was insured for $40,000.

Bank Reserve Agents.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—The comptroller has approved of the following selections of reserve agents. The Commercial National bank of Chicago, by the Pittsburgh National Bank of Commerce; the Girard National bank of Philadelphia, by the Hummelstown (Pa.) National bank.

SEASON OF PICTURES HAS BEGUN IN LONDON.

Some of the Famous Artists and Their Productions Now on View in the Galleries.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, New York Herald.)

LONDON, Nov. 16.—Now is the season of picture exhibitions, by which is meant the picture galleries reopening for the season. Some specially interesting pictures of great merit are now attracting lovers of art.

This winter's exhibition at the new English Art club, for instance, is a wonderfully good one, but is chiefly remarkable, perhaps, for the pictures of P. Wilson Steer. His landscape contribution, "The Rainbow," is considered a brilliant and beautiful performance. Level lands through which a stream wanders, reflecting all the changing aspects of the heavens, are seen from a height. The heavens themselves are composed of massy, broken, blue-gray clouds, between which gleams of sunlight illumine massy trees and flowering turf. Twin rainbows span the scene. It is a fine, vivid piece of work, pulsating with reality.

One of the largest contributors is G. F. Watts. His portrait of the earl of Shrewsbury, with its rugged, forcible handling and rich color; his Sir Benjamin Brodie, splendidly characteristic and admirable in its drawing and brush work; his graceful full-length of the marchioness of Northampton, and his charmingly delicate portrait of Miss Margery Dunthorne, with its subtlety of coloring and daintiness of arrangement, summarize many of the finest qualities of his art.

Prof. von Lenbach is represented by four remarkable canvases, showing full, grim power and mastery of method.

Greatest of them all in technical accomplishment, is "La Marquise Paulucci," a searching study. It is rather a repellent face, painted with great skill, yet with perfect reserve. More dignified and more agreeable are a half-length of the late Emperor Frederick I., and a portrait of the artist's daughter.

VENERABLE ARTIST'S WORK.

Though an Octogenarian, He Captivates Paris by a Picture.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, New York Herald.)

PARIS, Nov. 16.—M. Ziem, the great painter of Venice scenes, has completed a painting of the naval fetes at Toulon. M. Loubet the other day took the trouble of visiting M. Ziem in his Montmartre studio. He greatly admired the picture and warmly congratulated the artist. In view of the fact that the artist is 80 years old the task is considered a tour de force. Experts declare his work a masterpiece.

The salon committee of the Societe des Artistes Francaise has completed arrangements for the salon of 1902. It has been decided that the number of canvases received should not exceed 1,800, almost 1,000 fewer than were hung last year. The proposition of M. Cormon to provide a number of small individual displays by representative artists was not accepted.

Holliday Gets All His Carriers.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—Representative Dalzell visited the postoffice department today and secured the allowance of 12 additional letter carriers for the Pittsburgh postoffice. This is all the increase that Postmaster Holliday requires at present.

SINGING TONE ...AND... TON-FARBE.

Persons interested in tone-color should not fail to hear and examine the fascinating STRAUBE Pianos.

H. Kleber & Bro., 221-223 Fifth Avenue, have met with the greatest success in the sale of these artistic instruments.

And little is the wonder, for so mellow a tone of delicious quality, combined with long sustained singing power, is indeed rarely found in Pianos. The Straube Pianos have the ideal Ton-Farbe.

The Straube cases also have long been noted for their great attractions, especially the new style F, which for beauty of design and finish represents the highest point in artistic case work.

SOLE AGENCY.

H. KLEBER & BRO.,
221-223 Fifth Ave.

Representing also the Celebrated KNABE, HENRY F. MILLER, CROWN and OPERA PIANOS. BURDETT ORGANS and the wonderful APOLLO PIANO PLAYER.

EASY PAYMENTS.

Good Shoes
AT 50 cts., $1 and $1.50
(worth from $1 to $4) at
THE
Allegheny Bazar
AND 5 AND 10c COUNTER,
NO. 315 FEDERAL ST.,
ALLEGHENY.

"77"
BREAKS UP
ALL KINDS OF
COLDS

Nothing makes one more susceptible to taking Cold than a bad stomach, or, in fact, to any contagious or infectious disease.

While "77" prevents, cures and "breaks up" a Cold, its strongest ally is a sweet stomach and good digestion. The use of Specific No. 10 will bring this about by curing Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Weak Stomach.

Humphreys' Specifics are put up in handy vials of pleasant pellets that fit the vest pocket.

At all Druggists 25 cents, or mailed on receipt of price. Doctor's Book mailed free.

Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., Corner William and John Streets, New York.

Barnes, Anderson & Co.
COAL and TIMBER LAND.
1012 & 1020 Park B'ldg.
Pittsburgh. Phones { Bell 1044 Grant. P. & A. 1536 Main.

Best Teeth, $8.00 Gold Crowns, $4.00 Bridge Work, Painless Extracting.
ALBANY DENTAL PARLORS,
Fifth Ave. and Wood St.
Open Evenings.

ULD GO SLOW N LEGISLATION

or Burrows Wouldn't ut Revenues Till Expenditures Are Known.

WOULD BE CAUTIOUS ON RECIPROCITY

Will Oppose Any Trade Arrangement by Treaty That Would Tend to Cripple Any American Industry--Still for Protection.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 16.—Senator Burrows of Michigan, is preparing for an exceptionally busy and important session. He proves to be conservative in the matter of reducing the revenues, and advocates delay until it is definitely ascertained what the expenditures are to be. Then, if there is a surplus, he favors reducing the war revenue taxes. He said:

"There are many things to be ascertained on important questions before definite legislation can be proposed. For instance, we will have to take account of our revenues, and the amount of national capital which is available for appropriation. When this is done we will have to estimate whether this is too much for our needs, and if so, cut down the revenue.

"If such action as this should be decided upon, I think the place to take off the burden would be from the war tax provision. In my judgment, if any rearrangement of the income of the government can be embodied into treaties I have no doubt they would be ratified, and would receive the general approval of the country, but any trade arrangement with any country on earth wherein we propose to cripple our own industries, or any one of them, would be depriving our labor of employment in the interest of foreign labor and industry, and would hardly receive the approving judgment of either the American people or the dominant party in the senate."

In answer to a question as to whether he considered any of the pending reciprocity treaties as being in the last-named class, the senator replied:

"Any trade arrangement, either pending or contemplated, which does violence to the established principles of the Republican party in this regard will not receive favorable action."

UNCLE SAM'S DOORS OPEN.

Commissioner Powderly Says Present Immigration Laws Are Not Restrictive.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 16.—The annual report of T. V. Powderly, commissioner of immigration, published today, describes the dangers to American institutions arising from unchecked and unregulated introduction into the body politic of elements unassimilated, and in many cases unassimilable. He recommends that Congress enact suitable legislation, either with, or, if necessary, without the co-operation of the states, for the purpose of distribution of the alien population with some reference to the industrial law of supply and demand. Discussing needed amendments of existing law, he says:

"It seems not inappropriate to correct the popular error that the existing immigration laws represent a purpose of restricting the volume of immigration. Congress has enacted no such legislation. Its sole purpose has heretofore been to absolutely exclude certain classes of aliens, whose presence is regarded as detrimental to the interests of American citizens upon moral, financial or physical grounds. The specific enumeration, by class, of such restricts the executive power to exclude or to deport those classes alone, leaving the gateway of the republic wide to the ingress, without limitation otherwise, of the inhabitants of the earth, excepting, of course, the Chinese. Hence there is no color of authority in the law for rejection at our ports of what are commonly called anarchistic enemies of political or social order or polygamists in doctrine, our law apparently recognizing thus that right to the free enjoyment of individual opinion which, according to American institutions, though it does refuse entry to evil-doers whose misdeeds involve moral baseness which has been the subject of judicial investigation and conviction.

The bureau reiterates the views expressed in its last annual report regarding the necessity of amending the laws in relation to the punishment of persons who induce aliens to come to the United States to engage in labor or service of any kind. A broader legislative definition of the words "contract or agreement, parole or special expressed or implied" is required to render the act effective against the judicial ruling requiring proof of an "enforceable contract" containing all the elements of a contract in law.

THE DICKER WITH DENMARK

Island Purchase Negotiations Coming to a Head.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 16.—The negotiations between the governments of the United States and Denmark relative to the cession to the United States of the Danish West Indies have been transferred to Washington. The negotiations were initiated by Mr. Swenson, United States minister to Copenhagen, about three years ago, and later on Mr. White, secretary of embassy at London, took up the work in behalf of the United States. The transfer to Washington was brought about through the desire of the Danish government to place its interests in the matter in the hands of Constantin Brun, Danish minister at this capital.

Within the last few days there has been increased activity in the negotiations and sensible progress has been made toward a treaty of cession.

SCHLEY A POOR MAN.

Court of Inquiry Expenses Have Eaten Up His Fortune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 16.—The savings from 45 years of active service in the United States navy have been eaten up by the expenses of the inquiry by which Admiral Schley hopes to clear his record as a naval officer. Since the adjournment of the public sessions the admiral has been staying at the Arlington Hotel, attempting to extricate himself from the financial tangle caused by the inquiry.

He finds that every cent of $20,000 which he had expected to leave to his family, in addition to all the prize money which he will get for his part in the Spanish-American war, has been spent on the inquiry.

THE PENSION ROLL.

Veterans, Their Widows and Dependents Provided For.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 16.—The following pensions were granted today:

Pennsylvania—John H. Sprague, Allegheny, $6; Samuel J. Wilkinson, Allegheny, $8; Joseph M. Hubler, Port Royal, $8; Joseph B. Feathers, Oppenheimer, $8; Thomas Quigley, Altman, $8; Lucas O. Eldredge, North Springfield, $17; William Fisher, Catawissa, $8; Solomon Markel, Evendale, $12; William L. Walker, Burlington, $12; Caroline Gilman, Summerhill, $8; Elizabeth F. Rothrock, Blanchard, $8.

Ohio—James R. Allison, Cambridge, $12; Anna B. Marshall, Cuyahoga Falls, $8; Elizabeth Bowles, Sarahsville, $12.

West Virginia—William D. Robertson, Paw Paw, $6; Meredith Parsons, Ruth, $8; Lorenzo D. Black, Sago, $12; William Tucker, Barboursville, $8; William Kimberling, Nat, $17.

Four Lake Sailors Lost.

GODERICH, ONT., Nov. 16.—There can no longer be any doubt regarding the fate of the four men who were aboard the schooner Marine City, which broke adrift from her anchorage off this port during the terrific gale on Thursday night. Part of the schooner cabin, along with other wreckage, has drifted ashore. The men are undoubtedly lost.

THE TROUBLES OF A RICH MAN

BEGGARS HARASSED CARNEGIE ALL DAY LONG LAST WEEK.

Of the Many That Sought Him One Wanted to Sell a Bulldog for $3,000, Another Wanted a $50,000 Church, a Third Wanted to Sell Him a Photograph of One of His Own Pictures.

The millions that Andrew Carnegie gives are few indeed compared with the millions he does not give. His annual visits to Pittsburgh are far busier for his friends and associates than they are for him. For every man that gets the steel king's ear there are scores who never even get to see him. Although Mr. Carnegie declared his visit to Pittsburgh this year was a happy one, it was not without its distressing features, many of which never reached his ear. The door bell at the Lauder home was never quiet. It rang from morning to night.

The climax came last Monday morning. Mr. Carnegie wanted to go to Schenley Park to view the mum show. A horde of importunate seekers after alms had him marooned.

He waited half an hour then dodged into his carriage through the kitchen door. A group of 40 patient mendicants were gathered before the house.

Among the early callers was a man from Wilkinsburg, leading a large white bull dog.

"I must see Mr. Carnegie at once on very important business," he protested when told Mr. Carnegie was not receiving anyone. "This dog's name is Andrew Carnegie and just see what a fine specimen he is. I want to sell him to Mr. Carnegie for a watch dog at Skibo Castle. I am sure I will have no trouble in disposing of him if Mr. Carnegie once sees him. Just look at his pedigree," he said, pulling from an inside pocket several sheets of closely written manuscript.

The maid grew nervous, but the old man would not let her close the door. "How much do you want for your dog?" she asked. "Three thousand dollars, and that's very cheap, too," he said.

Mr. Carnegie was informed of the circumstances at the breakfast table and sent word to the man that the figure was too high and he did not care to "Crokerize" his Scotch home. The man left in disgust.

At the office of the Carnegie Steel Company during Mr. Carnegie's visit, as many as 100 people called each day to see him. One clerk was kept busy for hours every day writing cards with Mr. Carnegie's address. Many would not be put off so easily, but waited for hours.

One comely, well-dressed woman wanted to sell the laird a picture. About a year ago a friend of hers visited Skibo and photographed there a picture of "Bobby" Burns. It was this photograph she wished to sell. Her two brothers, with whom she lived, had failed, and the price she hoped for, as she expressed it, was "enough money to tide us over the winter."

The same afternoon a negro, evidently about 70 years of age, waited until Mr. Carnegie emerged from the board rooms. "Will you take this message from me?" "Certainly" said the laird, as he took a large envelope from the man and thrust it into his overcoat pocket.

The message was from a colored congregation in Pittsburgh and requested that Mr. Carnegie build them a $50,000 church.

Another woman who said that she did not have a penny, that her goods were all in storage and that her son was ill in a hospital, wanted to see Mr. Carnegie and "get a little assistance."

When asked what claim she had on Mr. Carnegie she said: "Over forty years ago I kept a millinery store in the Diamond. I once trimmed a hat for Mrs. Thomas Carnegie. I used to be wealthy and it is mighty hard to come from the top of the ladder to the bottom. I lost all my money in an oil well, but I know Mr. Carnegie will help me."

"Now in case Mr. Carnegie would consider your cause, how much money do you really expect him to give you?" was asked. The woman's face brightened as she said: "Well, I feel sure if Mr. Carnegie knew I made that hat for Mrs. Thomas Carnegie he would give me at least $5,000."

Unable to Make Liverpool.

QUEENSTOWN, Nov. 16.—The Cunard line steamer Umbria, Capt. Dulton from New York November 9, was unable to put in here today owing to the dense fog, and proceeded for Liverpool.

STRANGE CAUSE WILL BE TRIED

Story of the Mysterious Murder of James S. Ayres Will Be Told Again.

ACCUSED BONINE WOMAN WILL TESTIFY

She Will Tell All About Her Relations With the Victim of the Tragedy Next Tuesday -- The Prisoner's So-Called Confession.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)
WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—Mrs. Lola Ida Henry Bonine will be placed on trial next Tuesday on the charge of having killed James Seymour Ayres, in this city, last May. The case has many remarkable features and although the prisoner has made a "confession," general doubt of the ability of the government to obtain a conviction is expressed.

J. S. Ayres was a clerk in the census office and was 21 years old. He had been appointed from Michigan where his aged father lives, and while attending to his duties at the census office in the day time, studied dentistry at a night school. He was a young man of pleasant appearance and a great favorite with women. He lived at the Kenmore, a large boarding house on Capitol hill. In this boarding house also lived a large number of government clerks, both men and women; and also Robert Bonine, his wife and their two small sons.

Ayres was found dead in his room on the morning of May 15, 1901. His room was on the fourth floor. The door was locked on the inside and had to be forced. The body, clothed only in an undershirt, lay on the floor. There was a bullet wound near the heart that had caused death, and two other wounds, one through the leg and one through the arm, indicating that the young man had not committed suicide. A revolver with three chambers empty lay on the floor. A fire escape led from the window to the ground.

Murder Was Evident.

It was evident that murder had been committed but for six days the case was

Mrs. Lola Bonine.

a mystery. All of the inmates of the house were questioned and watched. Several of them were under suspicion of knowing more than they were willing to admit. Miss Mary Minas, who was a census office clerk, had a room adjoining Ayres'. She had not given the alarm although she admitted that she had heard the shots. Her explanation of her silence was that she had been terrified and was afraid to leave her room.

The detectives watched Mrs. Bonine. She was summoned before the coroner's inquest. Just before she was to go on the stand she went to lunch with one of the detectives and intimated that she could tell something but objected to telling, "because it would reflect on the dead." She was pressed, and finally made a "confession" to [illegible] which she repeated to the [illegible] attorney.

Mrs. Bonine's "confession" [illegible] to the effect that she and Ayres had a difference on March 4 when he attempted to enter the ballroom of the hotel while under the influence of liquor. They had been good friends before that, but nothing improper had ever taken place, although he had made affectionate remarks to her.

Mrs. Bonine's "Confession."

She said that Ayres knocked at her door at 3 o'clock on the morning of the tragedy. Her room was on the same floor as his own. He said that he had a cold and a chill and he wanted some medicine. She told him that she would get the medicine and join him in his room, where they could talk over their differences without fear of interruption. Ayres was to leave the hotel next day and go to another boarding house.

Mrs. Bonine told the district attorney that Ayres left her and she went into an adjoining room, where her two sons were sleeping. These lads were respectively 13 and 15 years old. She looked for quinine but could find none. She then dressed and went to Ayres' room. As she opened the door she saw that he was only partly dressed and she tried to draw back, but she was seized by Ayres and pulled inside. He locked the door and she saw that he had a revolver in his hand. Holding her by the arm he said: "You will listen to me now!"

Mrs. Bonine asserted that she did not make an outcry because she wished to avoid scandal. She tried to get the revolver away from Ayres and a struggle ensued. During this struggle the revolver was discharged three times. Both persons fell to the floor. Mrs. Bonine arose with the revolver in her hand without knowing how it got there. She says that the revolver was discharged while it was in Ayres' hands.

Concealment Attempted.

Mrs. Bonine says she determined to conceal the affair if possible. She left the room by way of the fire escape, went down two stories, entered the dining room and then returned to her room on the same floor as Ayres' room by the main staircase without seeing any one. She washed her hands and clothing and determined to say nothing to any one about the shooting.

This was the "confession" made by Mrs. Bonine to the district attorney and repeated to the coroner's jury resulting in a verdict that the dead man came to his death by a revolver shot inflicted by Mrs. Bonine. The probability of conviction depends upon the ability of the prosecution to break down the story. The defense had adduced evidence to confirm the "confession." The government has done all in its power to show the absence of the element of probability in Mrs. Bonine's statement.

Mrs. Bonine was born in Macon City, Mo., thirty-four years ago. Her charming southern accent has never abandoned her, even though she has spent many years of her maturer life in the north. In her girlhood she was fascinating and dashing. One of her accomplishments was expertness with firearms.

She left with her family for Hamilton, Mo., in 1883. There the first tragedy of her life darkened her younger days. Her father Captain Isaac Henry, who before the war lived on a farm in Carroll county, Ohio, was a deputy marshal while he lived on the farm in the outskirts of Hamilton. He left the farm house to go to the pasture on August 30, 1885. Suddenly a shot and a scream were heard. Captain Henry's son rushed excitedly to the meadow and found his father dead from a wound. The lad was taken into custody but quickly released. The mystery has never been cleared.

Miss Henry was married to Mr. Bonine in 1883. Her life with him has been devoid of sensational happenings. They seemed devoted to each other. Their love for the two sons is deep. Mrs. Bonine was held to be a loyal and an affectionate, self-sacrificing mother. Twice she has shown her skill with firearms and her readiness to use them; once in the south when threatened by tramps; once more when she lived in Columbus, O., and beggars prowled about her house.

MARRIED IN HASTE.

An Old Couple in Claysville in a Hurry to Have the Knot Tied.

CLAYSVILLE, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—Leonidas Franklin Power and Mrs. Sarah Harrie, an old couple, were quietly but hastily married last night at the Presbyterian parsonage.

Power had secured the license some days before, but was told another man also had secured a license with the same woman's name attached. Power hurried to the home of his bride and then raced for the preacher. The Rev. Mr. Fish performed the ceremony. The bride is 59 years old and the groom about 70. He is a veteran of the civil war.

W. H. KEECH CO.

A generation ago this house was founded on the principles of straightforward dealing and unswerving truthfulness. We have been successful far beyond all others. The same methods are still steadfastly observed, we are still guaranteeing, still keeping our word and making money—Our prices wouldn't be so low if we didn't. It's the unsuccessful store that has to charge high prices.

"Talking it Over."

Choosing Your Furniture Store

Should be done thoughtfully, for Furniture and Carpets, rightly bought, will last a lifetime. Only a few buyers are Furniture and Carpet experts, others must depend on the dealer.

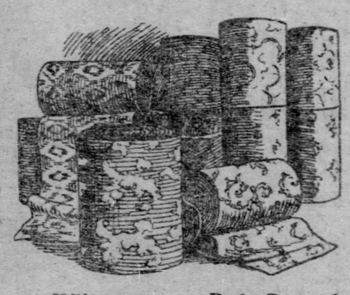
Keech's guarantee to you covers the remote chance of hidden shortcomings that can only develop in our goods through use. If Keech's guarantee isn't good, whose can be?

Only the commercial side of this store can be expressed in the papers — the least part—The satisfaction you get is the chiefest concern. The worthy goods and honest values we offer can only be learned by coming. Then you'll find this store so good and so complete that you'll accuse anyone of prejudice who doesn't think with you.

Carpets Reduced.

10c, 15c and 25c Per Yard

Off Our Own Regular Prices.



Which means a third less than you'll pay elsewhere.

Each season the makers drop some patterns. Have to, or there'd be no room for new spring designs. The lists of these discontinued lines show many of the patterns that you and we think prettiest. Thousands of yards of

Wiltons, Velvets, Body Brussels, Tapestry Brussels, Axminsters, Ingrains,

The very kinds that have built up this remarkable Carpet Store of ours—will go at a price-reduction of from

Ten Cents to Twenty-five Cents per Yard

according to grade. For this store must have room to show the new goods soon as they are made. There are also some

Special Prices on Room Rugs This Week.

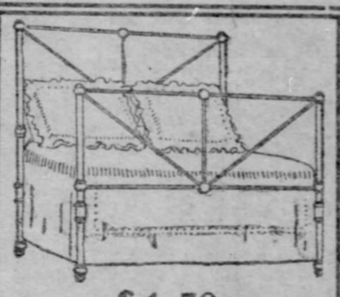
$4.50

Buffet Table.

A handsome addition to any dining room. Golden oak. Roomy drawer. Plate rack on back.

$3.50 **Kitchen Cabinet Tables.**

The large ones that usually sell at $5. 2 large Flour and Meal bins. 2 drawers. 1 chopping board. 1 bread board. Golden oak frame.



$1.50

Iron Bedstead,

like illustration. White enameled. Rigid and durable. Single or full size.

$13.50 **Golden Oak Sideboard.**

Heavy carvings. Three drawers and double cupboard. French bevel mirror.

$9.75

Cabinet **Folding Bed,**

with wire bed spring, complete. Room for bed clothes when closed. Golden oak finish.

$12.75 Positively the best Bedroom suite that $12.75 ever bought. Three pieces. Bevel mirror. Golden oak finish.

Warm Blankets and Comforts

Just now we have more than the average amount of underpriced goods in this department. Thousands of the best homes depend solely on us to supply their yearly demands.

$5 Is the most popular Blanket price. This year we show an exceptionally good one, made especially for us. White, scarlet or plaids. Large in size. Fleecy. Strictly all wool. $5

Everything in Bedding at Money-Saving Prices.

Two Bargains in

Office Furniture

Two weeks ago we sold a carload of these goods in three days. Another carload goes on sale tomorrow morning.

ROLL TOP DESK

In Golden Oak, 4 ft. wide, Double Pedestal, Knife and Dust Proof Curtain, Two Slides, Roomy Pigeon Holes, Automatic Lock. Our Price..... $12.75

This Rotary Desk Chair

With Adjusting Screws and Springs, Wood Seat, Golden Oak finish $4.50

We Furnish a **Dining Room Complete,** Consisting of Golden Oak Sideboard, Extension Table, Six Chairs, Plate Rack and Brussels Carpet for

$38. $5 Down, $1 Per Week.

Three Hundred Sample **Lamps** One-Third Off

ON SALE WEDNESDAY

The entire sample line of The American Lamp & Brass Co. will be placed on sale in our China Department Wednesday morning. About three hundred Lamps in all. It will give you a selection from

Over 200 Patterns

All the newest fall shapes, all the latest decorations, and being samples insures that they are made and finished in the best manner possible.

Lamp buyers cannot afford to neglect this sale. All lamps complete with globe or shade.

Prices,

75c to $25

Cash or Credit.

Christmas Lamps

will be stored free and delivered when wanted.

W. H. KEECH CO. 923 to 931 Penn Ave.

LOCAL NEWS OF ALL PITTSBURGH

THREE CITIES,
45 BOROUGHS, 26 TOWNSHIPS

Population - 726,084
Fifth in the volume of bank clearings.
Area, sq. miles, 316.22
Fourth in rank among cities.

Contagious Diseases—Eight cases of typhoid fever and four of scarlet fever were reported to the bureau of health yesterday.

Hit by a Train—Charles Free of Apollo was struck by the Butler accommodation while walking along the tracks of the West Penn railroad near Sycamore street, Allegheny, yesterday. He sustained a bad scalp wound. He was taken to the Allegheny General hospital.

Fear an Epidemic.—Rankin borough residents fear an epidemic of diphtheria. Three cases are reported in Rankin, on Baltimore street, and a number of other persons exhibit symptoms of the disease. The borough board of health is maintaining a strict quarantine, on the affected houses.

His Team Disappeared—Albert Hall, a farmer living back in Mifflin township went to the coal mine at Streets run and on the way back stopped at a hotel and went inside. When he came out his team was gone. A reward of $25 was offered for the recovery of the property, which is worth about $300.

Died from His Injuries—The coroner was notified yesterday of the death of Philip Lautenslager, a gardener of Neville island, which occurred yesterday afternoon from injuries received Thursday. Lautenslager was hurt by a wagon upsetting upon him, injuring his spine. He was father-in-law to Deputy Coroner Lewis Huchel and was 58 years old.

A Fortunate Escape—Charles Free, a brakeman on the West Penn railroad, was struck by the Butler accommodation on that road yesterday, while walking along the tracks, near Sycamore street, Allegheny. He was thrown onto the parallel track, his head striking against the rail, but escaped with a scalp wound. He was taken to the Allegheny General Hospital. His home is at Apollo, Pa.

Crooks Were Arrested—Detectives Elmore and Roach arrested James Welsh, John Gess and George Metzgar last night on a Negley street car near Fifth avenue and Craig street. All three are said to be crooks of reputation. Metzgar is known as the "Chicago Kid." Two of them were seen putting their hands into pockets of passengers aboard the car.

Fine Paid by Neighbors—John Novack, the 13-year-old Polish boy who was committed to jail on Friday night on a charge of trespassing on the tracks of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad at Schoenville, was released yesterday morning. His fine of $10 was paid by a neighbor, who expressed his opinion of the arrest and commitment in vigorous language.

Conductors Arrested — Gilson C. Blake, 22 years old, and A. J. Borges, 21 years old, conductors on the Hilltop line of the Pittsburgh & Birmingham Traction Company, were arrested yesterday morning on the charge of knocking down fares. The informations were made by Supt. S. J. Layton. It is alleged that the men failed to ring up fares aggregating something between $5 and $10 each.

Jilted Girl's Revenge—Blanche St. Cir, of Thirty-third and James streets, Allegheny, was committed to jail yesterday by Alderman William Watson for a hearing tomorrow on charges of malicious mischief and larceny. William Ragen, a former sweetheart of the girl, brings the charge. He claims that she broke open his trunk and, taking his best suit of clothes, cut it into ribbons. Jealousy is the alleged cause for the act.

Will Confirm Large Class—The Rt. Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead, bishop of the diocese of Pittsburgh, Protestant Episcopal church, will confirm a class today at the St. Matthews P. E. church, Ninth avenue, Homestead, that will be the largest in the history of that church. Arrangements have been made for special services by the pastor, the Rev. John R. Whiteman. Bishop Whitehead will be assisted by Archdeacon L. F. Cole and the Rev. C. G. H. Knapp.

Fell on Molten Slag—Andre Bose, an employe of the open hearth department of the Homestead steel works, was seriously injured yesterday at the plant. He was employed on a cinder crew and slipped on the side of a pit, falling on top of a molten mass of slag seven feet below the surface. He was at once rescued by his fellow workmen. He was very severely burned, his right arm was broken and two ribs were crushed. He is now in a serious condition at his home in Munhall.

"The Midnight Attack"—A war drama entitled "The Midnight Attack" will be produced by the First regiment, Pittsburgh School Cadets, at Turner hall, South Thirteenth street, tomorrow and Tuesday evenings. The Pittsburgh School Cadets is an organization formed for the purpose of instructing the scholars in military tactics and patriots. A number of members of the organization will take prominent parts in the performance and the entire First regiment will assist.

Escaped a Dreadful Death—Donald Meese of Dickson street, Homestead, an employe of the open hearth mill of the Homestead steel works, was found unconscious yesterday in the bottom of one of the pits by several fellow workmen, who were preparing to make a cast of hot slag into the pit. The men were about to cast the slag in molten on top of the man when he was discovered. He was badly bruised by falling the 10 feet from the floor into the pit, but was not in a serious condition.

Entertainment at Lyceum—The Catholic Truth Society will hold an entertainment on Wednesday, November 20, at 8 o'clock, in the Cathedral Lyceum, No. 437 Fifth avenue. Addresses will be made upon such live and important topics as "The Temporal Power of the Pope," "The Relation of the Church to the Civil Government," "Anarchy," and the special work and object of the Catholic Truth Society. A special musical program has been prepared, in which a number of prominent local artists will assist.

Missionary Convention—The annual convention of the Women's Foreign Missionary society of the McKeesport district of the Methodist Episcopal church will be held next Tuesday in the First M. E. church, Braddock. The morning session will open at 9:45 o'clock, and will be given over to reports. The afternoon session will open at 2 o'clock, and the chief feature will be an interesting address by Miss Mary MacAllister, who for 12 years was a missionary in Africa. There will be an evening session at 7:30.

Johnson Got a Free Trip—Shad Johnson, colored, was committed to jail yesterday by Alderman James Sherman upon a charge of false pretense, made by William J. Thompson, a contractor for the Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western Railroad Company. Johnson is one of a number of men brought here from the south. His fare was paid and money was advanced by the contractor, Johnson agreeing to work for Thompson for a certain length of time. It was charged Johnson violated the agreement and only worked two days.

Teachers' Institute—A teachers' institute was held yesterday by the Braddock borough teachers under the direction of Prof. George H. Lamb, superintendent of city schools. The session opened in the morning at 9:30 o'clock in the high school chapel. Miss May Ralston read a paper on the subject, "Lessons That Are Not in Books," and Miss Eva Chisholm presented a paper on "Schoolroom Decorations." Walter Crane, librarian of the Carnegie free library at Braddock, in a talk, illustrated the value of the Carnegie library to the Braddock schools.

Brass Company's New Home—The finishing touches are being put on the new McKenna Power building, occupying 100x84 feet at the corner of Ross street and First avenue, and the McKenna Bros.' Brass Company, Ltd., will move into it December 1. The company has been in its old quarters in Third avenue since 1856. It will occupy the lower three floors, while the upper three will be rented with power. The building is an ideal one for brass manufacturing purposes, being six stories, of heavy steel slow combustion construction. The cost, without site, was $110,000.

Missing for Three Months—The local detectives were asked yesterday to make inquiry for James Bryson, whose employer, C. J. Felthausen, a bookseller of Chicago, has not heard from him since August 10 last. On that date he left Bryson here to look after the business and advanced him a small sum of money. He was then living at a boarding house in Ninth street. He left all his clothes and possessions there and disappeared. Felthausen says he had worked for him for years and all his accounts are perfectly straight and proper, and his three months' absence is a mystery. Bryson is a man of 50 years.

Will Confer High Degree—The Patriarchs Militant, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, will confer the degree of chivalry on Thursday evening at Kenwood lawn. The First battalion, Third regiment, of the order, will have charge of the ceremony and Erward C. Dean, major general of the order, will confer the degrees. Many delegates from all lodges of Pennsylvania will be present and many of the Daughters of Rebekah will be here. The official gold jewel of the degree of chivalry will be presented by Mr. Dean on this occasion and the oath of office administered, after which the assembly will finish the evening by a reception and lunch.

Law Students Debate—Pittsburgh law students have taken a hand in the controversy arising from President Theodore Roosevelt's entertainment of Booker T. Washington at dinner. The Pittsburgh Law School Debating society, recently formed, held its first meeting at the law school Friday night. The subject under discussion was entitled, "Was It Good Policy for Theodore Roosevelt to Dine With Booker T. Washington?" The affirmative was argued by Jacob H. Aronson and William Nuzen, while W. F. Petty and Mr. Gleason had the negative. Four judges were tied on the debate, no decision being reached. The society meets twice a month. The next subject will be: "Should an Attorney Defend a Criminal of Whose Guilt He is Cognizant?"

Musical Service at Bijou—Lovers of music will be given a treat this afternoon at 3 o'clock in the Bijou theater. These concerts have been arranged to give the people a chance to hear good music without a charge of admission. The following instrumental and vocal program has been arranged by Director J. S. Duss and his band: Andante from Beethoven's C minor symphony, Love Feast of the Apostles by Batiste, Pilgrim's Song of Hope by Wagner, Schubert's Reverie (for the first time in Pittsburgh). Miss Marion Faber Gaston, soprano solist, of Kentucky, will sing, also the large chorus of mixed voices from the Second Presbyterian church. The Rev. S. Edward Young will deliver a brief address on "The Secret of a Noble Faith." Following the address Mr. Benjamin Franklin Butts will sing a solo.

NO ADVANCE IN WAGES.

Bi-Monthly Wage Examinations Show That Prices Were Below Scale Rates.

John Pierce, national organizer of the Amalgamated association, has returned from Youngstown, O., where, with Secretary James H. Nutt of the labor bureau of the Republic Iron and Steel Company, he made the bi-monthly wage examination. It showed that the puddlers and finishers are entitled to no advance in wages. This means that the sales of bar iron by the Republic company for two months past were on an average less than $1 50 for 100 pounds. While it has been said that an advance was quite certain to result from the examination, careful students of the situation knew that it would not. The highest quotations of bar iron in the western market were $1 50 for 100 pounds, and these only ruled for a short time.

The bi-monthly examination for the sheet scale was made yesterday at Pittsburgh headquarters with the same results. Sheets are being sold by the American Sheet Steel Company at the minimum rate of the wage agreement. The tin plate examination will be merely a formality, the price of the American Tin Plate Company throughout the year having been less than the base rate of the scale, which is $4 21 for 100-pound box of coke plates. About 25,000 workers are interested in the bi-monthly settlement of the scales.

WILL CONTINUE STRIKE.

Old Employes of Star and Monongahela Tin Plate Plants Won't Work Under Monessen System.

A joint meeting of the striking members of Star and Alcon lodges of the Amalgamated association, in Knights of Labor headquarters, last night, decided to continue the strike against the Star and Monongahela plants of the American Tin Plate Company. An effort had been made to have the strike declared off, executives of the Amalgamated association supporting the company in its claim that the Monessen system, under which these plants are operating, results in about the same wake to the skilled men as under the Amalgamated scale.

After the meeting last night President David Jenkins of Star lodge said that unanimous action had been taken to continue the strike. He added that an unauthorized committee had asked the Amalgamated executives to bring about contrary action. About 50 men attended the meeting, these being as yet unemployed as a result of the strike.

FLINT BOTTLE COMBINE.

All Large Producers Will Enter Joint Selling Agency—Another Plan May Be Revived.

A strong selling agency combination of the flint bottle manufacturers is expected to be completed about the first of next year. A recent meeting in Indianapolis did much toward perfecting the plan, all of the heaviest producers participating in the negotiations. The concerns interested have a combined capital investment of over $6,000,000.

The plan of C. N. Brudewold of Cambridge, O., to combine the manufacturers of brass and glass lamps and a number of independent glass manufacturers operating on special lines has been abandoned, most of the options of properties expiring next Monday. It is understood that James H. Willock of the Second National bank of Pittsburgh, interested in two of the factories, will have the project taken up on a new basis.

STUDENTS ON RAMPAGE.

Madrid Cars Stoned, Windows Smashed and People Hurt.

MADRID, Nov. 16.—A violent demonstration against the ministry was made here by students today. The disturbance was quelled by the police, but not until street cars had been stoned, shop windows smashed and many pedestrians injured.

The students have appointed a rendezvous for tomorrow, when a renewal of the disorder is expected.

STRIKE YET ON AT UNION DEPOT

FIGHT OVER NEW TRAINSHED STILL CONTINUES.

Other Crafts Are Doing Battle for the Structural Steel Workers' Union—Need for New Sheds Will Hasten Settlement—Baltimore & Ohio May Use Ft. Wayne Tracks to Chicago Terminal.

The strike inaugurated at the new Union station on Friday, continued in force yesterday, and resulted in a complete tie-up of the work upon the station. The cause of the trouble was an attempt to employ non-union men in the erection of the train shed.

The tran shed is completed almost entirely of steel, and the structural steel workers, who have a strong union here, made a complaint to the Building Trades Council, with the result that the other workmen were given permission to go out in sympathy with the structural workers.

The bricklayers and glaziers went out on the sympathy strike, and the other classes of workmen, employed on the building proper, are expected to refuse to go to work again on Monday. The strikers at present number about 300 men, and they declare that the work on the station will be entirely suspended, until the construction of the train shed is made a union job. George W. Roydhouse and William E. Arey, of the construction firm of Roydhouse, Arey & Co., are expected here today, to talk with their employes, who have gone on strike.

Andrew Brant, the contractor for the train shed, had gone to Philadelphia, to consult with the Pennsylvania railroad officials upon the strike.

A settlement is expected in a few days, as the railroad company is already greatly hampered by the delay in completing the new station, and more particularly the train sheds. The men are confident of winning out in their fight. Eighty-seven iron workers are still at work on the shed.

B. & O.'s New Chicago Entrance.

The Baltimore & Ohio is making arrangements to use the Fort Wayne tracks from South Chicago to Sixteenth street, Chicago. This will shorten the route by seven miles and save 25 minutes' time. This change does not involve discontinuing the use of the Grand Central passenger station. The old agreement made by the Pennsylvania for 999 years to use a station jointly with the Alton, Milwaukee and Burlington forbids another road being admitted without unanimous consent. The Pennsylvania terminals are already taxed, and unless some of the lines should change their passenger terminals the Baltimore & Ohio will have to continue using its present station, only the Pennsylvania tracks being used.

Freight Troubles Relieved.

At the end of the week the Pittsburgh railroads reported considerable relief in the matter of freight congestion and shortage of cars. The main trouble at present experienced by the Pennsylvania is at the Duquesne freight station, where house freight is still piled high, awaiting teams to haul it away. The Pittsburgh & Lake Erie and the Baltimore & Ohio are also in far better shape than at any previous time for the past month or six weeks. The shortage of cars, while somewhat relieved, under orders to send every available car in this territory, will continue marked until the movement of the western crops is completed in December.

To Inspect Engineering Work.

Joseph T. Richards, engineer of maintenance of way of the Pennsylvania railroad, will arrive in this city Tuesday night with a party of supervisors and engineers for the annual inspection of the engineering work of the road. The inspection will start from this city, the following three days being devoted to the main line to Jersey City and the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore. The trip determines the award of prizes at the end of the year and the improvements that will be included in the budget for the coming year. One of the plans contemplated is an extension of the block system of signals to a large part of the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore.

Meeting of Committee Put Off.

The meeting of the transportation and railroad committee of the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce, scheduled for yesterday was postponed on account of the inability of several of the members to be present. The committee was to take up the question of relief for the congestion of freight and the lack of cars for Pittsburgh business. The absence of Robert Pitcairn, superintendent of the Pittsburgh division of the Pennsylvania, and a member of the committee, was one of the main reasons for postponing the meeting. No date has yet been set, but it is planned to hold a meeting during the coming week.

John R. James on a Long Trip.

John R. James, central passenger agent of the Missouri Pacific, will leave Tuesday evening for an extended trip over the Gould lines. Among the roads he will pass over are the Iron Mountain route, the Texas & Pacific, the Rio Grande Western, the Denver & Rio Grande and the Missouri Pacific to Ogden, Utah. The trip is ordered by the passenger department of the road, to keep the representative in touch with the territory traversed by the lines. During Mr. James' absence the duties of his Pittsburgh office will be looked after by Passenger Agent L. E. Thompson.

D. I. Roberts Not to Go With Goulds.

Absolute denial of the truth of the report that D. I. Roberts will go with the Wheeling & Lake Erie, or any other Wabash line, is made. Mr. Roberts was until recently general passenger agent of the Erie railroad. He is not at present connected with any road. The story now denied was started some time ago and proved entirely baseless.

Galleher Assistant Trainmaster.

A. H. Galleher, station master at the Water street station of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, was yesterday appointed assistant trainmaster between the terminals and Wheeling Junction, including the Glenwood yards. Mr. Galleher has been with the railroad a number of years. He will be succeeded at the station by N. G. Miller as acting station master.

RAILROAD NOTES.

The Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Company is making estimates for equipping the Putnam branch of the New York Central with electricity.

On the transportation committee of the St. Louis exposition are the following railroad men: Joseph Ramsey, Jr., S. M. Felton and B. F. Yoakum, with Julius S. Walsh as chairman.

The Pennsylvania is testing 400 of the solid rolled steel wheels which are made according to the patents of Charles Schoen. The big plant to manufacture these wheels is to be located near McKees Rocks.

The Pennsylvania has awarded to William Miller & Sons of Pittsburgh and Roydhouse, Arey & Co. of Philadelphia the contract for the new passenger station of the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston at South Twelfth street. The cost is about $12,000.

BURGLARS WERE BUSY.

Wallingford Street Residence and Sheraden Homes Visited With Profit.

The residence of A. C. McCallum, 4922 Wallingford street, was ransacked by thieves early Friday evening. Jewelry and valuables to the amount of several hundred dollars was taken.

An epidemic of robberies has broken out in Sheraden. Almost every resident in the place has had some experience with the thieves.

Thursday night the residence of David Henderson, in Sixteenth street, was entered and $40 and a gold watch taken. The same night the residence of Prof. J. H. Hamm was robbed of $45 and a gold watch. Friday night thieves got int othe residence of James Cities, in Middletown avenue, while the family was eating supper and secured $85. Last Sunday evening while the family of William Dwyer of American street were at church their home was entered and $12 and two rings valued at $20 were taken. The same evening the residence of George Smith, in Middletown avenue, was broken into and $38 and two pairs of trousers taken. The police have been unable to secure a clue to the thieves.

DAY WAS QUIET ON LOCAL LINKS

Golfers Interest Centered in Play for Lawrence Phipps Trophy.

CLOSE SCORES RESULTED AT HIGHLAND

The 13 Contestants Stayed Within Range of 10 Strokes, G. P. Elkins Winning Handily--Play on Other Courses of the City.

Yesterday was the quietest Saturday of the fall golf season. There were no match games and interest centered in the fourth monthly contest at Highland for the Lawrence Phipps trophy cup. It was held from the month previous by S. J. Graham. The 18-hole handicap contest yesterday was won by G. P. Elkins, but the cup must be won twice for possession, and will be held by Mr. Elkins until the Thanksgiving day competition for the same trophy.

Elkins played a strong game for a handicap man, and had the trophy easily by a margin of four strokes. The rest of the competition was remarkable for the closeness of the net scores. The net scores of the 13 contestants were all within a range of 10 strokes, while two batches of three each and one of four were tied. As usual at Highland the best golf of the competition was furnished by George A. Ormiston, but the veteran, H. C. Fownes, was close at his heels with a gross score of 79.

Three contestants withdrew, Dr. Carl Emmerling, A. G. Roenigk and H. A. Marlin. The cards returned showed the following scores:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
G. P. Elkins	88	16	72
H. C. Fownes	79	3	76
G. A. Ormiston	77	sc	77
C. B. Fownes	84	7	77
Louis Brown	97	20	77
J. S. Martin	85	7	78
S. J. Graham	87	9	78
W. C. Fownes	83	5	78
W. C. Fownes, Jr.	81	3	78
Harvey Penn	83	3	80
E. Z. Smith	96	14	82
Dr. E. G. Matson	98	16	82
D. H. Hostetter	94	12	82

The golfers of the Pittsburgh Golf club were delighted yesterday when the scores were returned to find that Maj. Laughlin, the president of the club, and one of its oldest members, was again the winner for the second Saturday in succession. The play yesterday was an 18-hole handicap contest against Col. Bogey, for a cup offered by N. Holmes. In the absence of the scheduled team match with West moreland, this event was brought forward from November 23. Maj. Laughlin had a handicap of six strokes, and was eight down to the colonel at the finish. The next best score was made by J. R. McGinley, who was nine down.

The event that Maj. Laughlin won a week ago yesterday was the 36-hole competition for the J. Z. Speer trophy, open to all local clubs.

There was not a large field of contestants yesterday and the cards showed the following scores:

	H'cap.	Holes.
G. M. Laughlin	6	8 down
J. R. McGinley	9	9 down
A. B. Shephard	6	10 down
J. Z. Speer	11	11 down
J. R. Scott	5	12 down
H. G. Brown	6	12 down
Dr. Mercer	6	14 down
W. L. Abbott	11	15 down

The play-off of the tie between W. S. Dalzell and Blaine Robinson for the cup of the previous Saturday did not materialize yesterday on the Edgewood course. Instead a sweepstakes for a pot of golf balls with a small field of contestants was decided. W. G. Wurzell was the winner with a net score of 77. W. G. Carr was a close second with a net result of 78. The entrance fee for the 18-hole contest was two balls. The handicaps were refused for publication, the supposition being that the regular list of allowances was not adhered to. The complete scores were: W. G. Wurzell, 77 net; W. G. Carr, 78 net; J. D. Duff, 80 net; W. W. Patterson, 83 net, and W. G. Gordon, 85 net.

Thanksgiving day the Edgewood course will offer three cups, one a subscription trophy and the other two offered by F. X. Barr and J. F. Guffey. The last two will be competed for under 36 holes medal play, one going to the lowest net and the other to the lowest gross. The subscription cup will be played for against Col. Bogey.

NEW ENGINE HOUSE.

Building of Hose Company No. 11 Completed and Turned Over to City of Allegheny.

The new engine house of Allegheny, erected for the accommodation of Hose Company No. 11, was handed over to the city yesterday by the contractors, Lawrence Thompson & Co., and it is expected that the apparatus and men will be in the new building by the last of this week.

The new house is located at the corner of Branch and Lowrie streets, on Troy hill.

The building was started during the early summer and erected at a cost of $12,000. It is built of white brick with stone trimmings, and is two stories in height. The interior of the engine room is finished with buff brick and opalite tile. While a hose carriage will be the initial equipment of the company, the building was made large enough to accommodate additional apparatus later and stalls have been arranged for nine horses. The second floor is fitted up with brass bedsteads for the use of the firemen. In the rear of the second floor is the reading room, which will contain all papers and periodicals. Capt. J. H. Renziehausen is in charge of the company.

GLASS PLANT TO START.

Oakmont Glass Co. Will Operate the Old Agnew Works.

The Oakmont Glass Company, formed by Kittanning and Pittsburgh business men, with a capital of $150,000, will shortly start operations at the old Agnew glass works at Hulton station. At the start the 24-pot bottle factory will be operated with about 150 men and subsequently two tanks will be erected on the property which the new company has purchased adjoining its works.

Improvements to be made within a year will materially enlarge the capacity, and the works will soon employ 400 men. John H. Croskey, an experienced glass manufacturer, will be superintendent for the new company. Resumption at the works will cause much joy among the citizens of Oakmont.

STRONG FOOD.

Having the Longest Staying Powers.

It is a good thing to know how to select food that will so thoroughly feed and nourish the body that there is no indication of hunger or faintness from one meal to another.

Grape-Nuts Food will carry the user longer, probably, than any other food known. A young lady attending business college writes from Atlanta, Ga., saying, "Before I began using Grape-Nuts I got so hungry before the dinner hour that I was faint and almost sick, but since I have Grape-Nuts Food for breakfast I study harder, and wait longer for my dinner without experiencing any of the former trouble.

"One great advantage is that it requires no cooking or preparation. I wish everyone knew of the value of Grape-Nuts Food for children in school." I. Parkhurst.

BANNER DAY AT FAT STOCK SHOW

MANY MORE DELEGATES EXPECTED THIS MORNING.

Already Nearly 400 Have Presented Credentials and Today's Arrivals Will Swell the Total to 1,000—Almost Every Large City Between Boston and Denver Will Be Represented—Interest Is Growing.

Today will be the banner day at the fat stock show at the East Liberty Central stock yards. Nearly 400 accredited delegates from live stock associations in other cities were present yesterday, and 600 more are expected this morning.

Chicago will send between 50 and 75, Baltimore 60, Indianapolis 50, and Cincinnati, Louisville and St. Louis 25 each. There will be delegates from as far west as Kansas City, Omaha and Denver, and

SIMON O'DONNELL,
Who Has Done Much to Make the Show a Success.

from the east as far as Boston and Hartford. Many of the visiting delegates will bring their wives.

The show is by all odds the largest and finest ever seen at East Liberty. The officials declare it is the largest exhibition of carload lots ever seen in this country. Many Pittsburghers besides the dealers and the regular stock yard crowd visited the show yesterday.

The weather was cold and raw, but that fact did not deter women from mingling with the crowd. The large attendance of the women and children was one of the novel features of the day.

The exhibition of cattle is perhaps the most remarkable of the entire show. There is splendid stock from Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and the great plains to delight the eye of the lover of fine cattle.

All day yesterday the local entries, many of which were delayed, kept arriving, and by evening all had been placed. Stockmen were unanimous in praising the excellence of the display.

The reception committee was busy during the afternoon taking care of the delegates. Columbus, Ohio, and the lake ports were largely represented, and the delegations remained close to the yards all afternoon, not caring to come into the city. The East End hotel, which is headquarters, was thronged. During the afternoon still more flags and bunting were draped about the pens, and the usually bare, ugly yards will be a mass of color today.

HIS FIRST SERMONS.

Rabbi A. M. Ashinsky Begins His Services Here.

The local orthodox Hebrew congregations, Beth Jacob and Beth Hamedresh Hagodl, are elated over their success in securing the eloquent young Rabbi A. M. Ashinsky, whom they unanimously elected for three years. Rabbi Ashinsky is the youngest orthodox Hebrew rabbi in America. He was born in a small town near Lomza, Poland, where he received his education under the supervision of his future father-in-law, the late Rabbi I. Drob, who recently died in this city. At the early age of 18 years, shortly after his arrival in this country, he assumed full charge of a congregation and distinguished himself as a speaker of unusual talent. He has since successfully served in Detroit, Syracuse and Montreal, where he is now officiating as provincial chaplain. He is the founder of the Hebrew school of Montreal. The school is designed for the children of poor Jews and since its establishment, five years ago, has proved eminently successful.

Rabbi Ashinsky has visited Pittsburgh several times during the last few years. His stay here was always an occasion for great enthusiasm among the local Jews, which is accounted for by his popularity with the young, as well as the old.

He will conduct exercises in English as well as Jewish, the former being more intelligible to the younger Jews. The English sermon will take place on Sunday and the subject will be the same as the Saturday sermon. He has been elected before by the local congregations, but declined.

Tenement Fire at McKeesport.

Shortly after midnight this morning, fire broke out in a Hungarian boarding house, on Sheridan street, McKeesport, the fire being caused by a pay-day celebration of the foreigners, who knocked a hanging lamp from the ceiling. The house accommodates a population of 175 people, and when the fire, which was on the third floor, was discovered the utmost confusion reigned. No one was injured. The loss was about $500.

TREATY READY TO SIGN.

Ambassador Pauncefote Receives Credentials From London.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—On account of the cold from which Lord Pauncefote is suffering, the signing of the isthmian canal treaty has been delayed until next week. Lord Pauncefote has received full credentials from London empowering him to sign the treaty. This indicates conclusively that the London government has approved the text of the instrument.

Nothing now stands in the way of its signature and submission to the senate for ratification. The president and Secretary Hay are confident that the new treaty will be ratified without difficulty. Unofficial diplomatic inquiries to ascertain the contents of the treaty already have been addressed to this government, and they have been answered fully and frankly by Mr. Hay.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Frank D. Claudio	Turtle Creek
Lucia Napoleone	Turtle Creek
Johan Csurny	Pittsburgh
Mary Pitrofcik	Pittsburgh
Harvey L. Zimmerman	Wilkinsburg
Laura Long	Orrville, O.
Andrew Gobert	Tarentum, Pa.
Fement Moncer	Arnold, Pa.
Maxwell Harrison	Allegheny
Sarah Miller	Allegheny
Peric Petar	McKeesport
Laza Ivosevic	McKeesport
Frederick N. McClain	Pittsburgh
Mamie Shea	Pittsburgh
Michael Ventresca	Pittsburgh
Francesco Delmonaco	Pittsburgh
Luy Czink	Pittsburgh
Susanna Roth	Pittsburgh
Leo Kaminski	Pittsburgh
Mary Janicka	Pittsburgh
Frank Strakany	Negley, Pa.
Bohumild Norakora	Negley, Pa.
Watyuty Kaczmark	Pittsburgh
Katanyna Nowakowska	Pittsburgh
Rupert Schweigler	Allegheny
Anna Stajcer	Allegheny
Reese P. Williams	Pittsburg
Rosie Rabey	Turtle Creek
Thomas Sterling	Pittsburgh
Madge Selo	Pittsburgh

DEATHS OFFICIALLY REPORTED.

The following deaths were reported to the bureaus of health yesterday:

Allegheny.

FORSYTHE DAVID, 80y., 206 East Lacock street.
McNULTY MARY E., 51y., 510 East Lacock street.
SINZ CHRISTINA, 49y., 45 Buchanan street.
SWEENEY ANN, 54y., Preble avenue.
ZURBACH CHARLES, 48y., 1110 Sawmill alley.

DEATHS.

CARNEY—On Saturday, November 16, 1901, at 5:30 p. m., MICHAEL CARNEY, aged 35 years.

Funeral from the residence of his brother-in-law, John Relihan, 18½ Mohawk street, Allegheny, Monday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Requiem high mass at St. Andrew's church, Beaver avenue, at 9 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

CLARK—At Mechanicstown, O., on Friday, November 14, 1901, SARAH FERGUS WHITE, wife of the late Rev. Samuel W. Clark, and mother of James W. Clark, Lisbon, O.; Mrs. R. E. Scott, Mechanicstown, O.; W. W., C. C. and John R. Clark, of Pittsburgh, in the 79th year of her age.

Funeral services at Calcutta, O., two miles from East Liverpool, on Monday, November 18, at 1:30 p. m. Carriages leave East Liverpool depot at 11:40 a. m. 1116rugc

DAVIS—On Friday morning, November 15, 1901, at 6:15 o'clock, Mrs. MARGARET C., widow of Bartholomew Davis.

Funeral services at her late residence, No. 1209 Montgrey street, Allegheny Pa., on Sunday, November 17, at 3 p. m. Interment Monday morning.

HARVEY—On Saturday, November 16, 1901, at 1:05 p. m., MARTHA J., wife of Robert Harvey, in her 72d year.

Funeral services at the home of her daughter, No. 20 Tagcart street, Allegheny, Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private. [Waynesburg (Pa.) papers please copy.]

HEISLEY—On Friday, November 15, 1901, at 10:25 p. m., SARAH A., wife of James R. Heisley, in her 68th year.

Funeral services at her late residence, Taylor street, Crafton, Pa., on Sunday, November 17, at 2. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private on Monday at 10 a. m.

LIST—On Friday morning, November 15, 1901, at 4:40, BELLE SAWYERS LIST, in her 48th year.

Funeral services to be held Sunday afternoon, November 17, 1901, at 3 o'clock, at the residence of the Rev. T. H. Wilkenson, Oak street, near Home avenue, Avalon. Friends of the family respectfully invited to attend. Interment Monday morning.

McWHINNEY—On Friday morning, November 15, 1901, at 5:40 o'clock, at the United Presbyterian Orphans' Home, West Jefferson street, Allegheny, ELLEN McWHINNEY, in the 66th year of her age.

Funeral services from her late residence, 525 Alpine avenue, Allegheny, on Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

NEISON—Suddenly, on Saturday, November 16, 1901, at Coraopolis, Pa., FRANK S. NEISON, in his 16th year.

Funeral services at United Presbyterian church, State street, Coraopolis, Pa., on Monday, November 18, at 3 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

WOODS—On Friday, November 15, 1901, at 7:30 p. m., ALLEN B. WOODS, JR.

Funeral services at the residence of his brother, F. M. Woods, 1605 Gerritt street, Pittsburg, on Monday morning, November 18, at 10 o'clock. Interment private at a later hour.

WOODS—On Friday, November 15, 1901, at 5:25 a. m., ALEXANDER WOODS, beloved husband of Margaret J., in his 69th year.

Funeral services from the family residence, 310 Grantham street, Allegheny, Pa., at 2 p. m., Sunday. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. (Cleveland [O.] and Toronto [Ont.] papers please copy.)

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Chapel, 510 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire.
Tel. North Bell 15; F. & A., 32.
BELLEVUE, Pa. Office, No. 295 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.
1110pwrh

SEVEN SOLDIERS DROWN

Recent Accident to a Samar Detachment Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 16.—The following cable dispatch, dated [illegible] November 16, was received at the War department today from Gen. Chaffee:

"On October 30, while crossing [illegible] river, Samar, on a raft, Lieut. C. [illegible] First infantry, and six men, Sergeant Albert Daler, Privates Frank R. Fitzgerald, Frederick W. Schander, P. O. Gilreath, Kersey Dowie and Guy McBeth, all of Company I, First infantry, were drowned. All bodies were recovered and buried in Dodol."

Gen. Chaffee's dispatch is confirmatory of Associated Press advices.

GUAM FOREIGN COUNTRY.

Considered as Such in Cases of Court-Martial.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 16.—In answer to an inquiry from Commander Seaton Schroeder, governor of Guam, Secretary Long has informed that officer that the article of the naval regulations which provides that the sentence of discharge from the service with bad conduct discharges awarded by summary court-martial to petty officers and persons of inferior ratings, shall not be carried into effect in a "foreign country," is construed as applying to the island of Guam, the purpose of the provision being that discharges by sentence of court-martial shall be made within the continental limits of the United States.

Bought Entire Bond Issue.

SHARON, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—Sharon council has sold the entire issue of sewer bonds amounting to $60,000 to the Hon. Alex McDowell. The bonds are payable in 30 years or sooner.

MULHOLLAND
PRIVATE BANK
($1,500,000.00)

Money advanced	Notes, Salaries,
On any kind of security	Chattels, Incomes,
No endorser required	Bonds, Diamonds, Etc

Room 28 McClintock Bldg.
516 MARKET STREET.
1117

How do you know you buy the best hat unless you investigate the merits of mine?

An investigation will do you good.

It will bring you in touch with the Court derbies.

Up-to-date modern hats are designed by New York's best hatter.

And made by skilled craftsmen.

Court derbies are $4 and $3.

My next best are the Paragon, $2.25, and Acme, $1.75, derbies.

Other good hats as low as $1.50, or even $1.

Soft felt Panama hats, light or dark colors, $3, $2.25 and $1.75.

OTTO OETTING

Fifth and Wylie

on Court House hill.

1110pwrh

MANTEL MIRRORS

Gold Leaf Frame, Beveled French Mirror Plate; size 52x30 inches,
ONLY $5.00

Gold Leaf Frame, Beveled French Mirror Plate; size 52x42.
ONLY $14.00

PICTURES ARTISTICALLY FRAMED.

Store show windows and store rooms fitted with mirror plates. Estimates furnished on application.

Conroy, Prugh & Co.,
912 PENN AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
1117

NO FEAR OR PAIN.

By URLING BROS.' new method a live nerve can be extracted from an aching tooth at a single sitting without a particle of pain. May seem impossible, but we can do it. Let us prove it to you.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN by our own method applied to the gum or by Air or Gas. No bad results.

Corrugated Suction Plates, made and owned only by us.

$10 Per Set

$10

LEGHENY WAS MUCH QUIETER

orts in Vice-Stricken Wards Conducted Carefully Last Night.

CRUSADE IS WINNING WIDE APPROVAL

Residents of Disorderly Districts Hopeful That Complete Relief May Soon Come--What a Gambler Thinks of the Exposures.

Allegheny gamblers and speakeasy proprietors are still heeding the warnings of The Gazette. Vice in the river wards is lessening in many quarters, and last night was a quieter Saturday night than the North Side has seen for a long, long time.

The statements of The Gazette for the past 10 days have been so straightforward that thinking people are giving grave consideration to the situation in the lower wards of Allegheny. Many people all over the city are interested, and letters of commendation are coming in every mail.

Before next week shall be over it is hoped that the exposures printed and so generally read in Allegheny will have resulted in some action that will either stamp out vice in the river wards entirely or so check it that even people living side by side with it will have no reasonable ground for complaint on the score of openness and barefaced violations of the laws.

In one section of the Fourth ward, where there are three or four speakeasies located close together on an otherwise respectable residence street, there was trouble Friday night after three or four days of comparative quiet. The proprietors of the resorts in question had been running wide open for months, day and night, apparently fearless of consequences.

Kept Neighbors Awake.

When The Gazette started its exposures of conditions these people quieted down a little, and residents of the neighborhood, who have been hoping for relief for some time, were rejoiced. Friday night a party of roisterers arrived at one of the places after midnight and from then until 3 o'clock Saturday morning the respectable people of the vicinity were kept awake by their carousals.

Residents of this section have appealed to the property owners several times and succeeded in getting rid of undesirable tenants in houses. Then the house would stand idle for a time until it was taken by some even worse tenant than the preceding one. This kept up until the people have given up, almost, hope of relief.

Now they are inclined to think that the proprietors of these places are frightened and will behave themselves better. Even quiet will not satisfy the residents. They will make another effort, in view of The Gazette's exposures, to have the disreputable resorts removed altogether. One woman said yesterday:

"I have lived in this street for eight years, and own my own property. When I came here this was a nice, respectable neighborhood, but it has gradually got worse. There is a speakeasy now just two or three doors above my house, and there are other disreputable places across the street.

Cannot Use the Porch.

"In the summer time it is impossible for us to use the front part of our house in the evening. We cannot sit on the porch after nightfall because of the disorderly crowds that frequent some of these places. In the early evening the women in the houses gather out on the steps and deride and giggle at respectable people passing or sitting quietly on their own porches.

"These places have been quiet for the past two or three days, owing, no doubt, to the exposures printed in The Gazette. Last night, however, they returned to their old habits. From a little after midnight for two or three hours there was so much noise that I could not sleep. Possibly the proprietors of the places were to blame, but that is just the reason we want them to get out of the neighborhood.

"My neighbors and I have talked the matter over frequently. Many of us own our property, and this situation suits the best of our families in getting to their work. Therefore we want to stay here. Under these circumstances we want quiet and peace at night, when decent people ought to be asleep."

There is one acknowledged gambler in Allegheny who is frank enough to say what he thinks of The Gazette's exposures. Here is his comment:

"The exposure made by The Gazette will cost us the loss of considerable money. Some of the boys were careless and ran too wide open. Everybody could get into many of the houses and no precautions were taken. I told some of my friends when the first expose was made in The Gazette to close, but they laughed at me. I shut up at once, and now they too are doing what they should have done upon the appearance of the first article.

"I know that City hall was dumfounded when the first article appeared in The Gazette. The blow was unexpected, and they were not prepared for what has followed. Things had been running smoothly for over a year, and nobody dreamed that The Gazette would take up the vice in Allegheny.

"I always ran a square game, and had the necessary protection for my players.

Not the Worst Feature.

"To be honest, gambling is not the worst feature of lower Allegheny. There are other things in that city that the police are cognizant of, and if they were cleaned out the papers would not devote much space to us smaller fry.

"Cheap gambling joints, where workingmen are allowed to lose their week's earnings, and as a consequence their families are hungry the remainder of the week, are a blight on any city. I say this, who am a gambler myself. I have on more than one occasion staked men who work hard all week for a small salary, so that their families could get their Sunday dinner. Not satisfied with his "kitty" in the Darrah street joint, one of the backers of the game sells lottery tickets, and makes monthly visits to the several car barns in Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, and other cities.

"I am sore that a lot of cheaper gambling joint keepers have brought this on us. I know that it has spoiled my game, and that Allegheny will be a closed town before the crusade of The Gazette is ended. We all had a good thing in Allegheny, but a lot of cheap suckers have spoiled it."

"Will Murphy act?" was asked of him.

"Murphy is no fool, but he has bad advisers."

"Has a tip been sent out to close up, by him?"

"I did not wait for such a tip, but I understand that the orders have been sent out to close up until the crusade of The Gazette was ended."

"Many of the houses are closed, but a few foolhardy people are still running, and I think if they are wise they will close at once."

TORPEDO BOAT DAMAGED.

Runs Her Nose Into a Dock During a Dense Fog.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 16.—The navy department is informed that the torpedo boat Goldsborough, built by Wolff & Zwicker of Portland, Ore., was badly damaged at Seattle yesterday and will require considerable repairs.

The Goldsborough had gone out to sea for an official trial and had been compelled to abandon it because of thick, foggy weather. Owing to the fog she ran her nose into the dock.

A WIFE SENDS HER PRAYERS.

One Who Suffers by the Allegheny Gambling Dens Wishes Crusade Godspeed.

If the prayers of wives and mothers were of themselves potent enough, the gambling houses and speakeasies of Allegheny would have been wiped out of existence long ago. But while their petitions have not yet been of avail, these women have not lost heart, as their letters to The Gazette attest. The following is a fair sample of many letters that have been received at this office:

"Sewickley, Nov. 14, 1901.

"To The Pittsburgh Gazette:

"Gentlemen: Looking over your valuable paper the other morning and reading of the noble work you are doing among the gambling dens of Allegheny, I said, 'Thank God!' I have suffered considerably by those dens, although I live several miles away. There are lots of our Sewickley men and boys who take the evening trains to Allegheny and gamble all night. Some come home next morning and some stay two or three days. Some have families that are in destitute circumstances. They also go while the church bells are ringing Sunday evenings. I am sure it will be a godsend to the respectable people of Allegheny and also to some Sewickley families to have these dens closed. You will have the prayers of one that suffers and God grant that you be successful in all that you undertake.

"Yours, A SEWICKLEY WIFE."

SILVER WILL CURE PHTHISIS

New Treatmeut for Consumption Found by a Philadelphia Physician.

DISCOVERY CONSIDERED A GREAT ONE.

A Solution of the Metal Is Injected Directly Into the Patient's Veins. Marked Improvement Shown in a Short Time.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 16.—A new treatment for tuberculosis which is now in use at the Rush hospital for consumption and allied diseases, gives promise of becoming one of the greatest medical discoveries of the new century. It is the result of investigation by Dr. Thomas J. Mays, who has introduced it at Rush hospital. Instead of a lymph or serum, the basis of all existing so-called cures, a solution of silver is the agent employed.

Experts have long recognized the fact that silver is antagonistic to tuberculosis. Dr. Eward, the London authority on the disease, was the first to try the infusion of silver in the treatment of tuberculosis and with varying success. Dr. Mays has been conducting his investigation for about three years and he is the first to adopt the transfusion of silver, and while he does not contend that it is a cure for tuberculosis in its advanced stages, he says that two months of its use has convinced him of the scientific value of the discovery.

Dr. Mays has not endeavored to keep his discovery a secret, but he is not inclined to say much about it until he has given it several months' more trial. For that reason he has not yet contributed any articles on the subject to medical literature, but several physicians who have observed the results following the transfusion of silver believe that one of the leading questions of the day may be solved.

The instrument used in this treatment is simple in construction. It is practically a fountain syringe, a two-ounce glass cup taking the place of the usual rubber bag. The needle is inserted into the patient's arm lengthwise, the rubber hose is attached to it, the stop cock is opened and the solution flows directly into the vein. While injection would answer the same purpose, the results would be slower in manifesting themselves. By injection the solution is forced into the tissues and eventually it finds its way into the veins. By transfusion the solution is forced directly into the veins and almost immediate results are obtained. There is no pain connected with the application of the treatment beyond the sharp twinge connected with the insertion of the needle, which is over in an instant.

Patients who have been placed under the treatment declare that after two or three days they have less cough, there is much less expectoration, their appetite is improved and they gain in strength. These results have been obtained in cases of tuberculosis in its advanced stages, and that it prolongs the life of the patient has already been established. Whether or not it will effect a cure, further experience alone can tell. Those interested in this discovery believe it will.

A half per cent solution of silver in a saline solution is the formula used.

COUNTRY MANSION BURNED.

The $300,000 Loss Includes About $100,000 in Jewelry.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—(Special.)—The handsome summer house of Charles T. Barney, president of the Knickerbocker Trust Company, at Southampton, was one of the finest on the Long Island coast, was burned last night. The flames spread so rapidly that the occupants barely had time to escape with their lives. The total loss is estimated at from $250,000 to $300,000.

In the house were diamonds and jewelry worth nearly $100,000, and an expert has been sent for to see if any of these can be rescued from the ashes. Costly bric-a-brac imported from Europe was destroyed.

Miss Barney is receiving great praise from her friends for the courage she displayed in arousing the other members of the family and the servants of the household. She was the first to discover the fire.

NASH'S PLURALITY, 67,584.

Ohio Prohibitionists Win a Place on Next Year's Ballot.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—The secretary of state's office today announced the vote in Ohio, with unofficial returns from Lucas and Cuyahoga counties. The total vote was 899,561, as follows: Nash, R., 436,092; Kilbourne, D., 368,508; Furney, Pro., 9,256; Richardson, Union Reform, 2,535; Juergens, Socialist Labor, 2,313; Thompson, Socialist, 6,629. This gives the Prohibitionists a place on the official ballot next year, something they never expected.

The Democratic state committee told the public today how much money Col. Kilbourne's defeat cost, and how it was disbursed. The statement says: Total receipts, $12,146 37; expenditures, printing and stationery, $2,258 93; miscellaneous expenses, $255 35; organization work, $4,700; postage, $1,946 68; telephones, $52; telegrams, $338 14; expressage, $18 45; salaries, $2,573 45; total, $12,105 69; balance on hand, $40 68. So far as is known, there are no unpaid debts.

Miss Stone's Ransom Cut Down.

SOFIA, BULGARIA, Nov. 16.—The brigands who captured Miss Ellen M. Stone and Mme. Tafika have reduced the amount of ransom money demanded to £20,000 Turkish. The leaders of the band, if convinced that this is more than Mr. Dickinson will give, would accept £15,000. Even this sum is greatly beyond the cash at Mr. Dickinson's disposal.

BIG SWINDLE WOULDN'T WORK

Attempt to Sell Forged Notes to Wall Street Brokers a Failure.

OPERATOR WAS AFTER BIG GAME

Total of Notes Offered for Sale Was $103,000--Potter Palmer's Name Attached to One Which Called for $34,700.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—Capt. Titus, chief of the detective bureau, tonight gave out the details of the arrest today of a man who is suspected of trying to negotiate with Wall street banks and brokers worthless notes amounting in the aggregate to $103,000, on which the names of Potter Palmer and other prominent Chicago men are alleged to have been forged. The prisoner is said by Capt. Titus to be O. B. Wheeler, Jr., 50 years old, although the prisoner himself says he is Azmer J. Wheeler. He refuses to give any address and declares that he acted in good faith in trying to negotiate the notes. He was locked up at police headquarters tonight.

Capt. Titus says that he learned among those with whom Wheeler was trying to deal was Fred L. Wheeler, a reputable dealer in investments and securities in this city who is in no way related or connected with O. B. Wheeler. The notes which O. B. Wheeler was trying to dispose of were all drawn for six months time and were as follows:

One for $34,700, dated October 16, 1901, for $14,350, dated November 14, drduuu bearing the name of Potter Palmer; one for $14,350, dated November 14, 1901, bearing the name of D. V. Purington, president and treasurer of the Purington Paving and Brick Company; one for $15,700, dated October 20, bearing the name of V. F. Becker; one for $21,065, dated October 19, 1901, bearing the name of Stratton & Fields, and one for $18,050, dated October 21, 1901, and bearing the name of D. V. Purington as an individual.

The notes were dated Chicago, Ill., and made payable to N. M. Duffy. They were typewritten, with the exception of the alleged signatures. They were twice indorsed, first by N. M. Duffy, and secondly by O. B. Wheeler, Jr.

Capt. Titus says he learned that O. B. Wheeler had first appeared in Wall street about three weeks ago with the notes in his possession. He says the prisoner in trying to turn the notes into cash told bankers and brokers that he needed the money for the extension of brick yards at Kreicherville, S. I.; and to pay off certain small stockholders who were dissatisfied with their holding. Providing he cashed the notes he could fill large orders that would net him $158,000 profit. He is said to have offered as security the plant of the Richmond Brick & Tile Company, at Kreicherville, S. I., and also to have taken out a $100,000 insurance on his life. Capt. Titus says Wheeler told people that the notes had been given to him as consideration for large quantities of brick he had furnished.

Capt. Titus says he made inquiries by telegraph as to the validity of the notes and says D. V. Purington wired back that he had never issued or signed such a note as Wheeler was trying to dispose of.

Potter Palmer was not in Chicago when the captain telegraphed, but his son replied that his father had not given any note to Wheeler. The result of the investigations and particularly of the telegraphing was that O. B. Wheeler was arrested.

Wheeler told Capt. Titus that N. M. Duffy, whose name appears on the back of the notes, is his Chicago salesman and representative, and that if the notes are fictitious it is Duffy's fault. The Chicago police, replying to Capt. Titus, say that the name of N. M. Duffy is not in the Chicago directory, and that they know of no such man. Capt. Titus has wired Chief of Detectives Colleran of Chicago to keep a lookout for Duffy, and to notify those whose names appear on the checks to come to New York.

When Wheeler was searched at headquarters a letter purporting to be signed by N. M. Burns was found. There was no envelope with the letter, on one side of which had been imprinted with a subber stamp: "N. M. Duffy, 1642 South Clark street, Chicago Ill."

23 FISHERMEN LOST.

Sailed for Home and Have Not Been Seen Since—Other Disasters Feared.

ST. JOHNS, N. B., Nov. 16.—The fishing schooners Nimbus and Campan, with crews aggregating 23 men, are missing, and it is feared they were lost in the recent gale. They left St. Johns bound for their home port on the northern coast and have not been reported at any of the intervening harbors. Little hope of their safety is entertained.

It is feared that other fatalities will be reported next week as the result of the gale.

TO HONOR CAPT. FORD.

Celebration of His Ninetieth Birthday Will Be Held in Tarentum.

The citizens of Tarentum and the adjacent towns in the Allegheny valley tomorrow will unite to do honor to Capt. John B. Ford, in the celebration of his 90th birthday. The exercises will be held in the fine three-story building that Capt. Ford recently donated to the Tarentum Young Men's Christian association.

Capt. Ford has completely recovered from his recent illness and may be able to attend the meeting. Addresses will be made by the Rev. T. Cairns Anderson, Prof. C. E. Carter, superintendent of the Tarentum public schools; Burgess F. N. Humes of Tarentum borough; A. F. Hoffsomer, general secretary of the Y. M. C. A., and Elijah P. Brown, editor of the Ram's Horn.

CORONER AND POLICE CLASH

Evansville Murders Continue to Baffle Skill of the Detectives.

HAYES ESTABLISHES AN ALIBI

Police in a Statement Say Murders of Mrs. Bailey and Miss Renner Were Committed by Different Men--Working on a Clue.

EVANSVILLE, IND., Nov. 16.—A week has elapsed since the mysterious murders of Lena Renner and Georgia Bailey and the police announced tonight that they were still far from solving the mysteries. Coroner Walker, who is working on the cases in connection with the police, said tonight he was not satisfied with the investigation of the Bailey case.

The officer who returned from Courtierville, Ill., last night stated he saw Charles Hayes, the sweetheart of the Bailey woman, and that he proved by several witnesses that he was in Courtierville on the night of the murder. The coroner examined several witnesses this afternoon who were positive they saw Hayes in Evansville Monday night. Among them are Charles Robinson, William Simpson and Mrs. Biedsey, and a little girl who works for a family in Bond street. One of the officials who is working on the case stated tonight he saw Hayes here Monday afternoon, and this being the case, Hayes could not have reached Courtierville by Monday night. The officer states he was talking to Hayes on the afternoon in question, but that the latter did not mention the name of the Bailey woman to him. The coroner has asked the police to have Hayes brought here, but they have not yet decided to do so.

Captain George Covey gave out a statement tonight that the police were satisfied that the two crimes were not committed by the same man. He has been following a clue all day that indicates the murderer of the Renner girl is the man who killed Mrs. Mary Anne Storck three years ago. The body of the Renner girl was thrown in the same spot as Mrs. Storck's.

A young man who had been keeping company with the girl was before the police this afternoon and was able to prove by several witnesses he was at a restaurant on the night of the murder. This young man has been seen out riding with the girl several times. The police department gave out the following statement:

"After a week's investigation we have come to the conclusion that Lena Renner and Georgia Bailey were not murdered by the same man, nor do we believe the crimes were committed by men with a mania for strangling women."

LECTURES FOR THE BOERS.

Baron de Ginsberg, a Boer Hero, Collecting Money for Women and Children in South Africa.

Baron H. L. de Ginsberg will close his campaign in behalf of the Boers in McKeesport today with two lectures and next week will open in Pittsburgh. He does not know yet where his meetings in this city will be held, but expects to make arrangements for them Monday or Tuesday.

The baron, who is a real nobleman and a hero of the Boer war, is engaged in collecting money for the women and children now held prisoners in the concentration camps by the British. Over $150 was collected in McKeesport and forwarded to the authorities who have charge of the relief fund in Baltimore. The baron is confident that victory is certain for the Boer forces. Dressed in the customary clothing of a Boer soldier, his figure is a somewhat striking one, and in spite of a decided French accent his lectures are exceedingly interesting and he has been greeted by large crowds.

Baron H. L. de Ginsberg.

MORE REWARDS GIVEN OUT.

Nine Other Employes of the Duquesne Steel Plants Received Blocks of Bonds.

Another block of steel stocks was distributed yesterday among nine workmen of the Duquesne steel mills. There were three blocks of $15,000; three of $25,000 and three of $25,000 each. The old men who received big blocks are Roger D. Bowman, superintendent of the shipping department; George L. House of Braddock, superintendent of the bricklaying and masonry departments; John R. Davies, superintendent of the rolling mill; Edward J. Hamilton, assistant general manager. The younger men, who received the small amounts are: Frank E. Parks, superintendent of the open hearth mill; J. M. Camp, chief chemist; George J. Brayen, master mechanic; Charles F. McDonald, superintendent of the Bessemer steel mill, and William Ahland, chief draughtsman. The exact amounts each man received could not be learned, but it is known the first four men named received the biggest shares.

FOUR FIRES COST $585,000.

Dinner Hour Saves Employes of Rochester Factory From Death in Awful Form.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Nov. 16.—The factory of the American Chemical Company was today damaged $60,000 worth by fire. Employes were at dinner and there were no casualties.

NEWTON, KAN., Nov. 16.—The Newton lumber yard was damaged $150,000 today by fire caused by the spontaneous combustion of a barrel of tar. J. Stine, an employe, was fatally burned.

ALBANY, GA., Nov. 16.—Fire today destroyed the large warehouse of A. W. Muse & Co. and 2,600 bales of cotton. Loss, $125,000.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—The summer residence of Charles T. Barney, president of the Knickerbocker Trust Company, at Southampton, Long Island, had been destroyed by fire. The loss is $250,000.

Mrs. Roosevelt Names a Doll.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—(Special.)—Much interest is manifested in the doll contest in Hope Temple fair, which is to be held in Patterson on November 29 and 30, for the reason that Mrs. Roosevelt, wife of the president, has named the doll which is to figure in the prize contest. The name is inclosed in a sealed envelope.

Indians Draw Color Line

GUTHRIE, O. T., Nov. 16.—Separate schools for Indian children have become a political issue in Oklahoma. In some counties many of the Indians attend the public schools, which have been established for the whites, and the latter do not believe in allowing the redskins these privileges.

The Indians also refuse to attend the negro schools.

THE GARDEN OPENS.

Pittsburg's Popular Indoor Skating Resort Opens for Winter Season Tomorrow Evening.

An event which has been anxiously awaited by the many lovers of skating who have been steadily increasing in Pittsburgh, under the influence of the artificial ice field at Duquesne garden, is the opening of that popular winter pleasure resort tomorrow evening. The opening this season is a peculiarly happy one owing to the recent uncertainty that the lack of natural ice would be supplied by the artificial means at the garden.

The Traction Company considered for a time, abandoning the garden, as an amusement resort, but the pleasure of the people of Pittsburgh was wisely considered before the storing of street cars. The same attention paid to the comfort of the skaters of the past, will again be assured by the continued management of James W. Conant.

For the entertainment of frequenters of the garden the best of exhibition games have been scheduled, in addition to the contests of the Western Pennsylvania Hockey league, opening on November 29. In addition to the speedy Queens, Victorias and Ottawas from the Canadian home of the hockey cracks, Yale, Princeton, New York Athletic club, Crescents, McGills and Wellingtons, from the east will be here. Each team will fill Friday and Saturday nights of one of the eight weeks, commencing at Christmas time. Tuesday and Friday nights, with the exception of these weeks, will offer the Western Pennsylvania championship games, while the interscholastic teams will compete Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. Saturday morning, as in the past, will be reserved as children's day. There will be no more beginners' sessions under the supposition that Pittsburghers are now well versed in the art of gliding over the ice.

Crack exhibition skaters who are coming are Le Roy See, the amateur champion of New York city; Johnny Nielson, of national reputation as a speeder, and Norwell Baptie.

An innovation this season will be the playing of basketball in the large hall which has been fitted up on the second floor of the building. The seats arranged in amphitheater style will accommodate 1,500 people, and the hall is to be used for charity bazars, fairs and all kinds of public meetings.

WILL SUE FOR FALSE ARREST.

Mother of 12-Year-Old Maude Marlett Threatens to Bring Action Against Allegheny City.

The police department of Allegheny is much concerned over the arrest of Maude Marlett, the 12-year-old child whom Officer Henry Kooner placed behind the bars on Thursday night without a charge being entered against her. The statement of Mrs. Marlett that she will enter a civil suit against the authorities responsible for the arrest of her daughter has caused them much uneasiness.

James Ray, the agent of the Anti-Cruelty society, upon whose request the police officials state, that the arrest was made, denied making any request. He is admits requesting the police department to learn the character of the house which her mother conducted, it having been reported that it was not a proper domicile for a child.

Mrs. Marlett attributes the compiaint made to Agent Ray to a grievance which some resident of the First ward has against her. Speaking yesterday to a Gazette representative, Mrs. Marlett said: "I know of only one person in this city who could have lodged a complaint with the Anti-Cruelty society against the reputation of my house. That person is a woman living in the First ward, who has declared she will have my daughter taken from me, and tried to accomplish this on a former occasion through Agent James N. Kidney of the Humane society.

"Although the house in which I live formerly had a bad reputation, it does not bear the same now. I have a number of regular male roomers and one married couple stopping in the house. My daughter is seldom on the streets to mingle with the children of the neighborhood. She is sent to school and when she returns is generally kept indoors."

Mrs. Marlett states that she will consult an attorney tomorrow with the intention of entering suit against the city for false arrest.

TO OPERATE OLD PLANT.

Maryland Sheet and Steel Co. Will Be Organized in a Few Days.

A. F. Baumgarten of this city, who recently retired from the Potomac Steel Company, is organizing the Maryland Sheet Steel Company, which plans to operate the mills of the Crucible Steel Company of America at Cumberland. Purchase of the Cumberland property has been arranged but not finally closed.

The output will be in sheets, light rails and special forgings. The New Jersey charter, required, will be taken out in a few days and the new company will operate with an initial paid up capital of $1,000,000, which covers the purchase price of the plant, extending over seven acres of ground.

The works include an open hearth plant, a sheet bar mill, a four-mill sheet plant and forging plant of five hammers, two drop hammers and a 24-pot crucible plant. The crucible plant will be dismantled and abandoned.

As soon as the charter has been secured in New Jersey the new company will meet to organize. A branch office will be maintained in Pittsburgh, on the fifth floor of the Park building, where Mr. Baumgarten, probably as vice president and in charge of sales and purchases, will be located. The other directors of the company will be H. E. Weber, H. E. Henderson and H. H. Dickey of Cumberland, Md., and Nathan A. Taylor of Philadelphia.

Philadelphia Mint for Sale.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 16.—The secretary of the treasury today issued an advertisement offering for sale to the highest bidder on December 19, 1901, the old mint building and grounds in Philadelphia. An upset price of $2,000,000 is fixed and $150,000 is required to qualify a bid.

Diamond Honesty!

No business can reach permanent success unless conducted upon a strictly honest and fair basis. To no line of business is this more applicable than the Diamond business. We have always realized this—hence our success.

Early Shoppers Get First Choice of Our Holiday Goods.

Goods Selected Now Laid Aside Until Christmas.

We buy our Diamonds direct from the largest cutters in Amsterdam, for spot cash, and sell direct to the consumer as cheaply as quality will permit. We divide the importer's, manufacturer's and jobber's profits with you.

SAM. F. SIPE,

Schmidt Building, Second Floor.

339 FIFTH AVE., PITTSBURGH.

We await the pleasure of showing you our Holiday Stock of Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass and Sterling Silver.

MARKET DAIRY

BUTTER, EGGS, CHEESE, TEAS AND COFFEES.

436 MARKET STREET, PITTSBURGH.

For this week only we offer you choice of the FINEST TEAS GROWN AT ONLY

50c A POUND.

If not equal to any tea you've ever tasted, money refunded.

PURITY BUTTER, 20c A POUND

Why pay more when a purer or more delicious butter can't be had, no matter how much higher the price.

Penn Amusement Stamps with every purchase.

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A Moral and Social Problem.

Protection to American labor has heretofore been the principal motive of legislation to regulate immigration. The meek and lowly slant-eyed son of the celestial empire was shut out, less because of the demoralizing effect of his opium lay-out than that he would work for small wages. The bars are up against the importation of labor by contract, and only those may come (the statutes have it) who come of their own volition and are secure against becoming a public charge while seeking employment. All this is in the interest of our home labor. The legislators have been careful of the material well-being of the working classes. But closely interwoven with it all is the social and moral health of the whole people. It was a subordinate consideration in earlier immigration legislation, but has become, by gradual development, the dominant thought in all propositions looking to the perfection of these laws. The physical and financial well-being of our people was first cared for. Their moral welfare is now uppermost. T. V. Powderly, commissioner of immigration, in his annual report, while covering the whole ground, lays stress on the need of dealing with immigration "so that it may not continue to threaten our social and civil order." We now shut out the defective, the Chinaman and "the criminal who has been the subject of judicial investigation and conviction," but as yet "there is no color of authority in the law for the rejection at our ports of what are commonly called anarchistic enemies of political or social order or polygamists in doctrine." But we have been moving in that direction in obedience to the law of self-preservation, and doubtless congress will feel impelled to bring our immigration laws nearer to perfection. First we barred the competitor of our workingman; then we shut out the defective and convicts; now the classes that are an incitement to crime and bad morals weigh heavily on our minds and are a matter of deep concern. The practical patriotism of congress will find a way to solve the problem that now presses.

Time for Prompt Action.

Officials of the Allegheny department of public safety have declared that they have heard no complaints that speakeasies and gambling dens flourish in their city. Property owners and tenants declare they have repeatedly made complaint and that their complaints received no attention. That there may be no further reason or excuse for refusal of official action we advise the aggrieved people to again file complaints with the superintendent of police or with the director of the department. Let the complaint be in writing, and the complainant deliver it in person or by special delivery or registered letter. It should be done without delay. The people of the river wards of Allegheny are suffering from a real evil, of which they may rid themselves by prompt and united action. Now is the time to act.

McKinley's Policy.

The Philadelphia Record in its editorial columns is very much in favor of Republicans going in strong for reciprocity. It does not itself favor reciprocity. It is for free trade and has been for free trade time out of mind. Like all other free traders, it burns the midnight oil in arguing Republicans into an unbridled policy of reciprocity, and accompanies its arguments with abuse of all who do not seem impressed with the disinterestedness of its efforts. A sample from its editorial columns is this:

> The rumor now goes that the hard-and-fast protectionists in New York, Philadelphia and Pittsburgh have taken alarm, and are going to stay away from the reciprocity convention to be held in Washington on November 19 for fear it will be controlled by the dreadful free traders. They don't mean to be caught in any such trap. Instead of arguing upon the tariff issue or probing by the farewell advice of President McKinley or consenting to the fulfillment of platform pledges in favor of reciprocity, they will bring their weight to bear upon congress to prevent any meddling with tariff rates or any ratification of reciprocity treaties.

Pittsburghers and others are under no obligation to attend either a reciprocity or a protection convention, but the Record has only rumor for it that they will remain away. The gathering at Washington is something in the nature of an experience meeting at which many theories will be advanced. It will be helpful, but not final. The problems of reciprocity will not be worked out in its deliberations. Undoubtedly its conclusions will be useful, but the real work will be done in committees of congress and in congress. Pittsburghers will not be influenced by the free traders to attend the meetings of the convention or to refrain from participation. Furthermore, they will not permit themselves to be influenced by free trade misrepresentations of President McKinley's last speech. They know what he said; his meaning was plain. They are in harmony with the utterance. They intend to profit by it, but they do not intend to be directed by those who always opposed McKinley's policy, and are not now in favor of it. Those who supported him will frame his last expressions into legislative enactment. They may be trusted to do it and to do it well. It is this that disturbs the free traders.

Indecision of Character.

Character is in no one particular so seriously weakened as by the absence of decision. Indecision, the disposition to put off coming to a conclusion, is indicative of a looseness in the entire structure of the life, and may in the end work irretrievable injury to all our plans and purposes. Nor will it do to say that indecision is an inherited trait, and evade responsibility by saying that the weakness has been handed down to us from an irresolute progenitor. Unless in cases where there are inherited physical weaknesses amounting to actual invalidism, everyone may cultivate such decision of character as will furnish the strength needed to see him through life's difficulties and demands. When the seriousness of the subject is considered it is passing strange that in the work of character building for ourselves or for those committed to our care more attention is not paid to this phase of the work. People of indecision are shining marks for all sorts of vagaries and weaknesses. They are never really happy for they are constantly tossed about between two appealing forces, to neither of which are they strong enough to give themselves unreservedly. Happiness is a very elusive blessing. To possess it one must grasp very firmly and very decidedly some one course of action after a careful survey of the advantages and disadvantages involved in the choice. Great accomplishments are not possible to people of wavering and undecided characters. While we halt between two opinions the door of opportunity is shut in our face, and we see the way to achievement closed to our tardy feet.

Several reasons control in this undesirable weakness. In the first place we are never settled in our convictions. We say that we "make up our minds," but in so many important instances we never really do. A course of action seems desirable to us, but we fail to give ourselves wholly to it, hoping in some dim sort of way that by swimming along with the current we will come out all right in the end. But history has yet to record one "floater" who ever reached any harbor of accomplished purpose or acquired good. Another reason for indecision is cultivated timidity—a fear of consequences, a shrinkage from anything like risk or responsibility. The world is full of people who want to lean on some one else, and, like the fable of the cat and the monkey, are always looking for somebody to pull their chestnuts out of the fire. Cultivate decision of character. In the great questions that control all the future destiny of your life it will impart a courage so noble that no sacrifice, no risk, no danger will frighten us from performing those duties that will bring to our lives serene strength and the glory of accomplished purposes.

New Men at the Big Organ.

Pending selection of a successor to the late Frederic Archer as organist at the Carnegie music hall, the trustees of the institute are wisely giving the people an opportunity to hear and judge the performances of a number of men skilled in playing large organs. Several experts new to Pittsburgh's lovers of music have thus far presided at the regular recitals, and local players are not being overlooked in the efforts to entertain the audiences that gather twice each week.

This variation of performers on the instrument is certain to be profitable to those who attend the recitals, and, furthermore, it furnishes evidence that the trustees have no desire to be hasty in choosing a successor to Mr. Archer. While interest continues lively as to the succeding city organist the new men at the big organ are acquitting themselves in a manner that wins praise.

Oom Paul for Parliament.

The proposition to elect our old friend, Oom Paul Kruger, a member of the British parliament is a little startling at first, but the eminent Irish politicians who advance it set forth an argument that is worth more than a passing thought. They maintain that since the Transvaal republic has been made a part of the British empire by proclamation, and the union jack flies on the government house in Pretoria, the ex-president of the Boer republic has become a subject of King Edward, and is, therefore, eligible to a seat in the halls of legislation in Westminster. They say, too, that they could set him up as a candidate in a safe constituency in Ireland, so that there would be no doubt of his election.

The argument concerning Mr. Kruger's eligibility would be all right were it not for his own view of the matter. He strenuously opposes the idea that he or any of his fellow Boers are British, and he maintains a thoroughly unreconstructed attitude. It is feared, too, that the old gentleman is not physically robust enough to stand the strain of an Irish campaign, notwithstanding the promise of a safe district. If the voters should take the matter to heart as do the electors of Galway, where heads and windows are now being broken in the effort to decide whether Horace Plunkett or Arthur Lynch shall sit in the house of commons, Mr. Kruger might think he had got right back into the South African war again.

More Naval Cadets Needed.

There is one recommendation in Secretary Long's report to the president which congress will do well to act upon favorably. That is the suggestion that the number of cadets in the naval academy at Annapolis be increased 50 per cent. There are now in the United States navy 307 vessels of all classes, and more are under construction. The handling of modern warships requires skill and intelligence which can be obtained only by systematic and thorough courses of instruction. Annapolis supplies the requisite instruction, but the number of graduates will soon be far too small for the number of ships to be officered. Already there is a scarcity of naval officers, and that scarcity will become more pronounced as new ships go into commission.

Half as many more young men can be educated at Annapolis as at present, with comparatively little additional expense, but the expense is something that should not enter into consideration. Having decided to build a large navy, the manning and officering of the ships follow as a matter of course. The sea fighters are intricate, delicate and expensive pieces of machinery, and it would be extremely short-sighted in congress not to procure the best intelligence for the men to whose care they are committed.

Women Who Smoke.

It is somewhat of a shock to the admirers of femininity that proprietors of the leading hotels in London have found it necessary to prohibit the smoking of cigarettes by women in the hotel parlors, dining-rooms and corridors. Such action in gay France would not have occasioned any surprise, but the announcement that many British maids and matrons are addicted to the smoking habit really causes astonishment, and especially when it is declared that smoking is as prevalent among English women as is the chewing of gum among their American sisters.

There was a time in the United States when many women puffed pipes just as vigorously as did their husbands, but the women who smoke pipes are now few and far between, and they are aging rapidly. It must be acknowledged that the cigarette fad has secured a foothold among American women of the present, but fortunately they also are few and far between, and they won't last long if they go on smoking the nerve-paralyzers and system wreckers. Smoking may be tolerated and condoned when men are the smokers, but it cannot be forgiven, at least in this country, when women are the offenders. Gum-chewing may escape censure, but smoking, and particularly the smoking of cigarettes, must be cut out.

The enterprising guessers, both in London and in Washington, are having the time of their lives with the proposed canal treaty.

Should Mr. Ruhlin interview the Hon. Richard Croker he will find that that gentleman also knows what it is to be bumped into.

There are not a few Southern leaders who find industrial prosperity a more agreeable topic than the president's dining list.

The embalming fluid prepared for the Hon. Mr. Addicks does seem to have taken. He is still moving around.

The absorption of the Populist party by the Democracy might come under the head of benevolent assimilation.

Aguinaldo doubtless reasons that having dropped out of the newspapers he should be turned out of jail.

Frank James is going on the stage. We take it this is for elevating, not tooting purposes.

Doubtless the Sultan of Turkey feels that he also quit too soon.

The Philistine in the Art Gallery.

HENRY NICKLEMANN.

WHEN the young art student visits the Carnegie gallery he is inclined to wonder what pretext the thousands of visitors who are not art students have for going there at all. They either admire the wrong pictures, he says, or the wrong things in the right pictures, or they see the entire collection of paintings with a distorted vision, so he argues that they had far better go to see "A Guilty Mother," or confine themselves to some form of recreation better suited to their state of enlightenment. But the truth is that there are thousands of people who go to the gallery in family parties, who do not stand squinting before a picture, through half closed eyes, or making measurements with a lead pencil and who do not talk about "atmosphere" or "color scheme," who sincerely and genuinely enjoy the exhibit, and it is for their enjoyment rather than the young art students that these pictures are gathered together. There is this year in the collection an unusually large proportion of those pictures which the most unpretentious Philistine can enjoy, pictures that are not only well painted, but which treat subjects which the Philistine thinks worth treating.

For the first time since the annual exhibits at the institute were inaugurated, there is, among the prize pictures, one which is universally popular. Hitherto Sargeant Kendall's "Mother and Child" was the most popular picture which had ever received a prize at the institute, but, in the regard of the people who come and go, it has been quite overshadowed by Ellen Ahrens' portrait of an old lady sewing, which was awarded the medal of the class. The Philistine may not notice how simple, and yet how wonderfully effective is the composition, one of those things which we see every day, and which only a master can force us to regard seriously, but he will see something that to him is more important than this. He will see a wonderfully thrifty, executive old woman, one who is the prop of a household and community; who has brought her own family up well and, if need be, could bring up her son's children; who could take up a business that was run down, or a family of children that had run wild, and institute order and discipline and thrift; a woman of strong prejudices and narrow of sympathy, tireless in energy and unsparing in the administration of justice; who, with more of common sense than imagination, has made a decent, practical, substantial success of living, though she probably sees very little worth while in Browning or Chopin. The Philistine will note, too, the successful coloring of the hair and the lines in the forehead, and the decision with which the old lady speeds the needle with her middle finger. Only yesterday afternoon I heard a typewriter girl, viewing the pictures in her half holiday, remark that the "old lady made her think of one of Mary Wilkins' short stories, somehow," and that is a comparison that the young art student himself would not have been ashamed of.

The picture, which was awarded the medal of the first class, is less fortunate. Will there ever be a first prize picture of which our mothers and great aunts will approve? This "Arrangement" of Maurer's they declare aimless and meaningless. "It's nothing in the world, Myrtle, but a girl sewing the binding on her skirt," declared the typewriter girl, in a tone of amazement and disappointment. The peculiar difficulties in the drawing, the remarkable painting of the white silk shirt waist appealed not at all to Edna, the stenographer, because a shirt waist is a thing of common use and how can it possibly have anything to do with art? She sees nothing in the picture simply because it tells no story, because her imagination finds no delight, no pleasureable suggestion in "skirt binding." If the girl were leaning over to pick up a child, or to solemnly burn love letters, or to weep beside a bier, both Edna and Myrtle would have found the picture resplendent with beauty, they would really have experienced pleasure in looking at it.

Tarbell's "Venetian Blind" did not fare much better at their hands; the painting of it puzzled and altogether confounded them. They wanted to know where the light on the model's shoulder came from, and twisted themselves into the most grotesque positions trying to illustrate that it could not possibly have fallen on her in that way, and that the painter "didn't know what he was talking about." It seemed, too, that from the name of the picture they had expected to find a Venetian scene of some sort, and felt unjustly defrauded of blue canals, etc.

Certainly the most popular picture in the gallery is Louis Dechampes' "Abandoned." I shall be surprised if the artist does not sell the picture here. It is no exaggeration to say that there has never been a painting in the gallery which has given such universal pleasure. People of all classes and conditions of servitude, young and old, have stood before it with smiles and exclamations of pleasure. Not the young art student himself can derive more pleasure from the picture than the learning grandmothers in old-fashioned bonnets and skirts that dip behind, who declare that they "want to take it up."

As a rule, the Philistine likes Gari Melchers, he catches the spirit of the painter's Dutch mothers and fisher folk as he did, of James Herne's "Shore Acres." I saw Edna's face light up as she came upon his "Wedded." Myrtle, indeed declared that the girl was insufferably ugly, and that the whole thing was horrid. "Nobody could say that girl is pretty as a picture," she remarked contemptuously, and thereby revealed much as to her attitude. The gory Segantini Myrtle declared resembled a fresco at the Alvin, and the Alma-Tadema she not undiscriminatingly remarked looked like Sarah Bernhardt. Edna was much impressed by the Abbey, and the splendor of the nobles and prelates made her more indignant than ever with the "skirt binding picture," as she called Maurer's picture, and she suggested that it might do for street car advertisement by some binding manufacturer. She enthusiastically admired Cecelia Beaux's disagreeable portrait, not for its exquisite painting, but for certain Ladies' Home Journalish mannerisms that have become more and more marked in Miss Beaux's work of late years. Both girls heartily admired Chase's "Japanese Print." Surely Chase has the trick of pleasing if ever a man had it; "the fatal trick of pleasing," the young art student terms it, with a curl of his lip, but he has an old grudge against Chase because he pleases so unfailingly and paints so well. Chase never painted a bad thing, and the young art student knows it, yet nobody calls him crasy, and American millionaires buy his pictures, therefore, he is a thorn in the flesh of unappreciated genius.

BAVARIA'S MAD KING.

Sudden Apparent Recovery of Otto Causes Embarrassments — The Prince Regent and His Modest Life. Effort for Popularity Succeeded.

By Margaret Coates Heritage.
Special Correspondent.

BRUSSELS, Nov. 2.—Munich knows but one subject of conversation at present. Whether King Otto has, or has not, recovered his reason is the question on everybody's lips. Court officials look knowingly and give evasive answers, but report has it that the health of the unfortunate monarch has wonderfully improved lately. Usually glum and taciturn he seemed to awaken out of a heavy sleep five weeks ago, and startled those about him by a volley of questions. Most of these had to do with the family matters. He seemed specially anxious about the health of his mother, the late Queen Marie, and that of his brother, King Louis II., whose sad death in Starnberg lake, 15 years ago, was one of the royal tragedies of the past century.

King Otto talks of the happenings in 1876 as though it were yesterday. He remembers perfectly everything pertaining to his youth and life until his illness, but the past twenty-five years are a blank. Thus far no person has dared to tell him he is king since 1886, and it is said ministers and court alike find themselves exceedingly embarrassed by this unexpected recovery. Should this improvement continue it will be necessary to announce it to the parliament, Otto will have to be declared king and the regency of his uncle, Prince Luitpold, must cease.

In spite of his insanity King Otto has, during the past twenty-five years, never once lost the sentiment of his dignity and of the respect to which he is entitled. In the old castle of Furtenried, which has served as his asylum, it has been necessary to keep up a semblance of court and ceremonial. All the guardians wear uniforms, and give themselves the titles and airs of aid-de camps. When admitted to the king's table they have always been most careful in observing the laws of etiquette, and on all occasions pretended to obey the sick prince's orders.

King Otto has a horror of smoke, but permits cigars at dessert. He makes a point, however, of having his permission asked every day, and the attendants have always taken care to comply. Once, however, the king seemed lost in dreams when the request was made. He did not hear it, or, if he did, neglected to reply. The guardians considered it hardly worth while to repeat their request, and at once began to smoke. It is said that King Otto, suddenly starting from his reverie, regarded them with disdain and, leaving the table, exclaimed: "Das vieh raucht doch?"—The cattle smoke then?

Another hobby of his is dress. One of his principal distractions has been calling for one or other of his gorgeous uniforms, which he would proceed to put on, and frequently spend the better part of a morning turning and twisting before the large bevelled glass of his bedroom, quite like any frivolous society belle.

Prince Luitpold, whom this unexpected recovery would remove from power, was before the public not long ago, when he celebrated his eightieth birthday. Called to the regency when 65 years of age, his highness has seen the five kings of the Bavarian house; Max Joseph, his grandfather and Bavaria's first king; Louis I., his father; Maxmillan and Otho, his brothers, the latter king of Greece; and Louis II., his nephew. Born a soldier he took active part in two wars which considerably modified the position of his country. But these important services seemed forgotten when Prince Luitpold became regent.

Louis II., notwithstanding his eccentricities, had been adored by the people, and the prince often tells how gaining Bavarian popularity proved to him much more difficult than capturing a walled town. It was only seven years later, by dint of perseverance and diplomacy that his highness could declare he had gained the day. As regent the prince has guarded the simple tastes and regular habits which characterized his private life. Speaking French, English, and Italian perfectly he delights to receive foreign notabilities at his board, and always insists on addressing them in their native tongue.

Perhaps his most frequent guests are painters. While Louis II. has a passion for music and the dramatic art, the regent prefers painting and sculpture, and art in Munich owes its rapid progress within the past decade largely to the prince's untiring efforts. Since the death of his wife Prince Luitpold's eldest daughter has been his constant companion.

Princess Theresa's deep researches and studies have caused her to be dubbed in Bavaria "the royal blue-stocking." Her highness speaks no less than eleven languages, has made lengthy scientific expeditions, is abbess of the Royal Sainte Anne Chapitre at Munich, holds the parchment of doctor of philosophy of Munich university, and two years ago was made honorary member of the Royal Academy of Science.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP.

The Merry Monarch of Belgium Who May Visit America—A Man of Good and Bad Parts—A Democrat and Financier.

BY THE DUCHESS DE BELIMERE.

If America is to have a visit from "the merriest of old world monarchs" it cannot be denied that the title was earned many years ago and that the affable Leopold of Belgium sees the new world at the wrong end of life. It is rather a decrepit man past 65, lame, almost blind, a king who has spent the summer at Luchon for his health, that will step ashore in New York. But then, in spite of personal sorrows and misfortunes, the king of the Belgians deserves to be classed among the merriest of greybeards. No one is more at home in Paris along the boulevard that calls itself the great highway of the world, than Leopold II.; no one enjoys the light and life and gayety of the Boulevard des Italiens better than he. The pretty dancer, Cleo de Merode, can thank him for her triumphs. It was this "merry monarch" who, in one of his visits behind the scenes of the grand opera, pointed her out as the beauty of her profession. Scandal has linked his name with hers, with that of the Princess de Chimay, and, in fact, many another perfect-featured siren of the gay capital of Europe. King Leopold is the king of the boulevardiers as well as of the Belgians. Then this many-sided sovereign is known in another set as the king of chauffeurs. Traveling by motor car is his favorite means of locomotion, racing has given him his rank among devotees of the horseless carriage. In fact, his love of machinery and his mining interests will carry King Leopold across the ocean to the land in which there is so much to be learned in both of his majesty's hobbies.

Big Stakes Won and Lost.

In Colorado mines King Leopold has compensated for the fortunes he has made and lost in various quarters of the globe. With his inheritance of $4,000,000 or thereabouts, the king by his dealings in Panama canal stock made some 20 more, a fortune which was largely sunken in the Congo Free State. The game of speculation he has played with alternating fortune. With smaller stakes he plays the same game at Ostend. For, true to his name, the gay king has spared no money and no pains in making this city by the sea second only to Monte Carlo. All is fair in the name of sport to Leopold, spoken of by some as "the royal spendthrift"—by others as "the great financier."

Whatever criticism has fallen to the lot of his majesty, no one has ever called him a "snob." Democratic he is as only a king might dare to be. Men of action, women of accomplishment, have been as welcome at his court as the brilliant butterflies of fashion. Merchants, explorers, engineers, capitalists, even the landscape gardeners who serve to beautify his estates, find him the most approachable of men. His partner, Thomas F. Walsh, the colorado millionaire, is to be his host if the "merry monarch" carries out his promised trip to America. Scarcely one of these chosen associates lives so frugal a life as Leopold. He eats little and drinks less. At night he sleeps upon a camp bed, rises from it at 6 and after a simple breakfast begins his examination of state papers and documents. Solitary state has no attraction for this unceremonious king, an agreeable fact which is not without its drawbacks. While in Paris he rarely dines in his rooms at the hotel, he prefers the glitter and life of a public diningroom, and this often costs dear to his fellow diners. They were pleased and flattered at first to sit vis-a-vis to a king, but it was soon found that even this must be paid for, heavily, too, for the good French landlord had a keen eye to the almighty five-franc piece.

Made Pay for the Company.

Prices went up with every luncheon or dinner that King Leopold ate democratically table d'hote. It was decidedly "an extra" this dining with royalty, as frequenters of Bignon's soon learned to their cost. There was no use in remonstrating, an occasional visit of a grand duke or a prince of the blood royal aggravated matters at Bignon's. So now the diners there pay cheerfully $5 for a peach, $2 for liqueur. At a word of protest the proprietor merely shrugs his shoulders and cries: "Where else can you find such company?"

King Leopold pays, himself, without a murmur. It is, as he knows too well, expensive to be royal. There is nothing quite so gay either, nor so sad at times. For the "merry monarch" has had more than his share of sorrow. Charlotta, his favorite sister, came back from Mexico the widow of Emperor Maximilian and became a hopeless lunatic. His only son, heir to his throne, died when only 16, of a fever that swept through his capital. His own marriage to Archduchess Marie Henriette of Austria, was never happy. Princess Clementine, the only unmarried daughter of the royal family, begs to be allowed to enter a convent. Too recently to be forgotten came the marriage of Stephanie, Leopold's daughter and the widow of the hapless crown prince of Austria, to Count Elmer Lonyay, a Protestant and a mere Hungarian count, attache of the Austrian embassy at London. For this the democratic king saw fit to take away her birthright, the title of princess and refuse to meet the wayward daughter or her husband. Now again his granddaughter, child of Stephanie and Rudolph of Austria, has chosen to marry for love a man neither rich nor royal, though eligible to mate with royalty. Archduchess Elizabeth, whom many thought might become crown princess of Germany, has fastened her affections upon Prince Otto von Windeschgraetz, a lieutenant in the army. The Emperor Francis Joseph, whose favorite granddaughter she is, has found in it a cause of great regret. But then Austria's emperor has seen the proud house of Hapsburg humbled so often. His only son died for hopeless love of a daughter of the nobility; Stephanie, the crown princess, married a simple Hungarian count, renouncing all her royal privileges both in Belgium and Austria. Then too his nephew and heir gave over all rights to his brother rather than renounce the woman of his choice, a countess.

Fair Basis of Reciprocity.

From the Buffalo Express.

The fair basis of reciprocity must be common tariff concessions on those articles which each country buys in largest quantity from the other.

EYE-OPENERS.

The ways to gain this world's applause
Are various and complex.
Some get the same by writing books
And some by writing checks.
—Washington Star.

"Is she wealthy?"

"Wealthy?" She's so wealthy she can afford not to wear diamonds."—Detroit Free Press.

"By Jove! I left my pocketbook under my pillow."

"Well, your servant girl is surely an honest person."

"That's just the trouble. She will give the pocketbook to my wife."—Filegende Blaetter.

Tess—I saw her in her new dress today, and she seemed really happy. Isn't it remarkable?

Jess—How remarkable?"

Tess—That some people can seem happy, no matter how they look.—Philadelphia Press.

"Please, sir," said the negligent messenger boy, "I forgot to deliver the message."

"You did?" snorted the sarcastic employer. "Well, you take the first train to Washington. They'll give you the command of a vessel in the navy with that record."—Baltimore American.

He—Will you marry me if I stop smoking cigarettes?

She—No. Mr. Sappy. I can't bear the idea of marrying a man who does nothing.—Harlem Life.

Mr. Botts—I think, my dear, I have at last found the key to success.

Mrs. Botts—Well, just as like as not you'll not be able to find the key-hole.—Yonkers Statesman.

PERSONAL

Major W. McC. Johnson, warden Western penitentiary; Chaplain Milligan and Surgeon O. J. Bell returned yesterday morning from City, where they attended the Prison Congress. Major John made secretary of the warden's tion, Dr. Bennett appointed as of the physicians' association, Milligan was re-elected secretary of congress. While en route to Kansas City the party visited the prisons at Lansing, Joliet and Leavenworth. At the latter prison 28 convicts escaped a few days ago. Warden Johnson was surprised that more of the 350 prisoners did not escape. The custom of marching the convicts from the prison to the stockade with a small guard, Major Johnson said, is very risky.

"Prairie chickens in Minnesota," said H. D. Wilson, a New York banker last night, "are now a dream. The chickens have been cleaned out in that state, owing to the laxity of the game laws. In ten days I only got thirty of them, while a few years ago I shipped several hundred to my friends in New York, all killed by myself. The game in Minnesota is about done, and after it is completely gone the lawmakers will become cognizant of its scarcity. There are a few deer in certain sections of the state, but it does not pay to hunt them. Next year I will pay the game dues and hunt in Canada, where deer and pheasant are more plentiful. Look at my dogs tonight—they are as disgusted as I."

A. I. Sampson, representing the Nelson & Kreuter Company of Chicago, manufacturers of laundry machinery, is at the Anderson. "Business," said Mr. Sampson last night, "has been exceptionally good with our firm for this season of the year, and the indications are that we will have a good spring trade. Our laundry machines are being used in continental Europe, and we started a shipment to Cape Town, Africa, a few days ago. We have had a call from the Philippines for machinery, and expect to start a shipment shortly. The government has investigated our machinery, and we may receive orders to place some of it in the naval service before the close of the year."

"We came to Pittsburgh to visit the cattle show in East Liberty. We are all stock raisers, and wanted to see what the East Liberty display is like. Manager O'Donnell, I see by the papers, says it is the best show of the kind on earth, and we dropped into town to take it in." The speaker was T. B. Ward of Greene county, who, with T. G. Keenan, T. R. Raber, Grant Lazelle and Joseph Bowlby of Bewdly, West Virginia, was at the Griswold. "We got in too late to see the show today, but will visit the yards tomorrow. We are very much interested in the display of cattle, as we have some fine herds ourselves."

James O. Smith, a representative of a well-known Pittsburgh sporting firm, is authority for the statement that this hunting season has been one of the best for dealers in firearms for several years. "Our firm has been very much pushed to keep up with the demand for sporting ammunition. The factories have been behind in their orders, and at times we were at extreme difficulty to supply our customers. We have sold more fine guns than for several seasons past, although many cheap grades were on the market."

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

At the leading hotels last night the following guests from nearby towns were registered: Victoria—A. Barnes and wife, Zelienople, Pa.; Edwin L. Lloyd and wife, Akron, O.; J. T. Kitchen, Youngstown, O.

Lincoln—W. A. Crawford, Meadville, Pa.; I. J. Pierrory, Canton, O.; George P. Jones, Youngstown, O.; A. S. Freeman, Steubenville, Ohio.

Monongahela—J. B. Winters, George J. Kerber, Somerset, Pa.; J. H. Field, J. C. Miller, Uniontown, Pa.; Charles E. Thorne, Wooster, O.; Porter Arnold, Weston, W. Va.

Henry—C. B. Harsh, Uniontown, Pa.; W. F. Stauffer, Scottdale, Pa.; A. T. Watson, Fairmont, W. Va.

Duquesne—Harry T. M. Doter, Steubenville, O.; C. G. Pond, State College, Pa.; Richard H. Bradhead, Greenville, Pa.; H. E. Turner and wife, Waynesburg, Pa.

Easy Enthusiasm.

From the Uniontown Genius.

A report in a Pittsburgh paper of the meeting at which Andrew Carnegie announced his purpose to give $2,500,000 more to the educational institutions which he is promoting in that city says the statement was received by the trustees with such loud cheering as much enthusiasm that the clerks in the single building, where the meeting was, were so surprised by the ruckus that they rushed out into the hallways to learn what the excitement was about. All of which reminds us that it is the easiest thing in the world to get wildly enthusiastic over giving another man's money. But Mr. Carnegie is one of the very few men who get enthusiastic over spending their own money.

A New Moose Call.

"A new kind of moose call," says the Kennebec Journal, "is in use down in Washington county. It is the whistling buoy near the entrance of Moosabec Reach, and it is said to be the cause of the big bull moose which for several weeks has been known to frequent the shore in that section, lingering in that vicinity. With the wind blowing from the east the blast of the buoy is heard several miles inland, and the sound at this distance is said by old hunters to closely resemble the trumpetings of a moose. It is alleged, even, that the wandering moose has been heard to respond with answering call when the sound of the buoy is heard."

Speakeasies Must Go.

From the Braddock News.

The Pittsburgh Gazette has inaugurated a crusade against the speakeasies of Allegheny. It is alleged places are numerous where wet goods may be purchased on Sabbath as well as other days. When illicit liquor dealers get the press after them they might as well close up their shops and go out of business. Speakeasies are the cause of more trouble and land more men and women in jail than all the other places combined. The crusade of The Gazette should receive the encouragement of all law-abiding people. Thank fortune Braddock has little to contend with in that line.

The Near-Town Papers.

We are glad to learn that the Uniontown News-Standard is almost itself again in mechanical equipment. Though one of the victims of Uniontown's recent big fire it did not miss an issue, appearing regularly every day. Its press has been renovated and its linotype will soon be ready for use.

The Kittanning Daily Times reflects the prosperity of that thriving borough by enlarging to meet the necessary demands on its news and advertising space.

Refuses to Believe Report.

From the Uniontown News-Standard.

The report that Gov. Stone is seriously considering the removal of Recorder Brown of Pittsburgh at the demand of William Flinn is so incredible that we discuss it. Such a move would be the worst politics Gov. Stone could inflict upon himself. It would cost him much more in the rural counties than any temporary advantage it might bring him in Allegheny.

THE ROWAN TREE.

'Tis I go singing, singing across the fields at dawn;
With fairy music ringing the blithe new day is born.
And all the trees are stirring, far as the eye can see,
But never tiniest leaflet moves on the rowan tree.

Ah! flutings from the seat of dreams, ye will not let me rest;
To call and call, the livelong day, the heart from out my breast—
The heart from out my breast to the face mine eyes must see
Because I slept at nightfall beneath the rowan tree.

'Tis I go weeping, weeping across the dewy meads;
The cruel hills are sleeping, no least breath stirs the reeds,
No least breath stirs the reeds, nor west wind comforts me,
But I hear the branches groaning, all on the rowan tree.

My brothers, O my brothers, call me to life and light!
'Tis human love can fold me from the Terror of the Night.
They pass before me, cold and hard, and ah! they jeer at me.
For I have kissed Dream Alika beneath the rowan tree.

—Katharine Aldrich, in the Atlantic Monthly.

WHAT THE EDITORS ARE DISCUSSING.

THE STATE PRESS.

The Don Cameron gubernatorial boom has had brakes put on it—Harrisburg Patriot.

Whatever else may be said in criticism of the inhabitants of this town, it is a fact that they refuse to become interested in football or prize fights.—Altoona Tribune.

Editorial contempt of court turns out to be a crime in Chicago, but evidently Mr. Hearst and his hired men did not suspect it. They presumed too much on the good nature of the judges.—Scranton Republican.

We hear a good bit of complaint on the part of sportsmen because many farmers have posted trespass notices warning hunters not to invade their farms. This controversy is no new one, and the Keystone has always felt like upholding the farmers.—Kensington Keystone.

Why should there be such a hullabaloo about those two American girls who are on their way to Turkey in the hope of being captured by brigands? Their conduct is quite commendable beside that of other American girls who go out to be captured by broken-down European noblemen, and their fate would not likely be any worse.—Johnstown Tribune.

The steadiness of the coke trade, as compared with times past, is noticeable in the present prices of $1 85@2 00 for strictly Connellsville when the region is running full and furnaces are being banked because there are not enough cars and locomotives to haul coke to them. Ten years ago this would have sent the prices up to $4 00@5 00.—Connellsville Courier.

The Journal joins in the pleasure that is felt over the return of natural gas to Mount Pleasant after an absence of a dozen years. The Grapeville district once supplied the coke region, running south as far as Uniontown, but it played out, and now the order is reversed, Fayette county territory furnishing the fuel from the other end.—Mt. Pleasant Journal.

No reasonable excuse can be offered for the use of live pigeons at shooting matches and it is time that the wanton destruction of these harmless creatures by so-called sportsmen should be stopped. Every intelligent person knows that marksmanship can be tested as well with clay birds as with live pigeons. Besides, the wanton destruction of the live birds is cruel and revolting.—Pittston Gazette.

The Republican party of this county gave a splendid exhibition of its strength at the recent election, when it won a notable victory over all the allied forces that could be drummed together to defeat it. It gave an admirable demonstration of the fact that its strength is superior to that of all its enemies, both in and out of the party, completely and desperately combined for its overthrow.—Somerset Standard.

WHAT THE HUNTERS ARE DOING.

If the hunting stories told by sportsmen are true, the game in this region will all be exterminated before the end of the week.—Morganton Post.

Theodore Kuhl and James Wilson, each with a shot gun under one arm and a dog under the other, boarded the early train this morning, bound for the woods adjacent to Baden. At this writing no returns of the casualties were obtainable.—New Brighton News.

Four alleged hunters, with up-to-date guns and a pack of dogs, started from Polk on Tuesday to clear the woods of game. They returned at night with one poor rabbit, which it required nine shots to bring to a full stop.—Franklin News.

Lemuel Welmer, of Laughlinstown, holds the medal as champion duck shooter of that section. The other morning he found a flock of ducks swimming on the reservoir and killed eight of them at one shot.—Westmoreland Democrat.

On the Pittsburg & Western train coming up from Allegheny a few days ago, there were 108 bird dogs and rabbit hounds in the baggage car; all of which came to Butler and were dropped off at the stations between here and Kane.—Butler Times.

Dr. Hartinger, of Middleport, accidentally shot his valuable bird dog Saturday, but did not kill it. It would be well, however, for anyone who goes out with the doctor to wear a coat of mail and stay well in the rear.—Pomeroy Tribune-Telegraph.

A party of hunters and would-be hunters, left Monday morning for the mountains. They expect to stay about two weeks and enjoy themselves. A wagon load of provisions was sent on in advance and we might mention that C. I. Palmer is chief cook. It is not likely that the party will kill more deer than they can bring home.—Big Run Tribune.

J. P. Castner, who went up into Jefferson county the first of the week on a hunting trip, on Wednesday expressed home a box, containing two nice pheasants and three rabbits. He will return in a day or two with the balance of the game. For the benefit of Mr. Castner, who has always lived in Washington county, we will suggest that Jefferson county game is always eaten with a great relish when the spoils have been divided with the editor.—Donora American.

George Burns, of Selinsgrove, is the champion hunter of the season. Mr. Burns is 88

ARY WILKINS IS MARRIED

It Is Believed That the Wedding Took Place Some Time Ago.

NO ANNOUNCEMENT WAS MADE

Dr. Charles Manning Freeman of Metuchen, N. J., Is the Husband of the Talented Authoress--Villagers Mystified by Secrecy.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)
NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—There does not seem to be any doubt of it now—Miss Mary E. Wilkins is married. The keen-eyed villagers in Metuchen, N. J., would not permit an event like that to escape them, and they are satisfied by strong circumstantial evidence that not only is Miss Wilkins married, but that she had been married for many days—weeks perhaps—and it is believed she will make the announcement in her own good time.

Dr. Charles Manning Freeman, to whom the clever New England author was engaged, went to New York from Metuchen early yesterday morning and spent the day there. His movements were secret and mysterious, and no one save the bride-elect was in his confidence. He returned to Metuchen the same day, but he did not return alone. Miss Wilkins—or rather Mrs. Freeman, as it is now firmly believed in the New Jersey town—was with him. On their arrival in Metuchen the two entered a carriage which was in waiting. The bride was heavily veiled, and only a few persons recognized her. They were driven at once to the home which Dr. Freeman has provided—the old Mundy property on Essex avenue.

It is a fine old place. There are 18 rooms, and within the last three weeks each of them has been furnished completely. The house has been placed in thorough repair, and it was evident four or five days ago that preparations were being made for immediate occupancy. Three carloads of furniture were put in, and many of the dainty tables and inlaid desks suggested selection by a feminine mind.

Villagers Were Not Notified.

At noon Dr. Freeman and the author of "A Humble Romance" sat down to luncheon at a table just large enough for two. They lingered over their teacups until 2 o'clock, and then Dr. Freeman went out on business and returned at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. To all questions as to whether he was really married Dr. Freeman gave evasive replies. He would neither deny nor affirm. What piques the village folk most is that he should choose to make a mystery out of what is regarded as a subject with which everybody should be acquainted.

The delay in the wedding, it is said, was due to the desire of Miss Wilkins to finish her latest work, "The Portion of Labor." Rumor had her on the eve of marriage a year ago. The old Mundy property was undergoing alterations then and the belief was general that the accomplished novelist would be a bride soon after the New Year. She was then working diligently on her new book and completed it a few months later.

Last May it seemed almost certain that the wedding would be no longer delayed. Dr. Freeman went to the Wilkins homestead in Randolph, Mass., and Miss Wilkins came with him to Metuchen and went to the house of his sister, where she remained during the summer. She returned to Massachusetts in October and her next appearance in Metuchen was yesterday when she came with Dr. Freeman, and instead of going to the house of his sister, went directly to the newly-furnished house in Essex avenue.

First Meeting With the Authoress.

The courtship has not been a rapid or impetuous one. Dr. Freeman is a steady-going man of methodical and temperate habits. He was graduated from Jefferson college, Philadelphia, but never practiced his profession. He carries on a large lumber business, which was left to him by his father. He met Miss Wilkins first at the home of Henry M. Alden, editor of Harpers Magazine, in Metuchen, and subsequently visited her at her home in Randolph. The force and naturalness of her writings appealed to him strongly, and it is said that after reading "Pembroke" he was convinced that Miss Wilkins possessed such a clear understanding of human nature and a mind cast in such a noble mould that she became his ideal.

She is rated as one of the best short story writers in America. Her style is finished, and while her themes are simple and are taken largely from rustic life, they are natural, ingenuous and engaging. In longer stories, like "Pembroke" and "The Long Arm," she achieved greater success than she expected. "Pembroke" has been pronounced to be the greatest piece of fiction in America.

RAISED POSTAL ORDERS.

Government Detectives Looking for a Man Who Used an Unknown Acid in His Work.

WEST CHESTER, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—Detectives in the employ of the United States government are on a hunt in this county for a man who is using an acid which will operate successfully in removing ink from postal orders. Just what the acid is will probably not be known unless the man is captured who is using it in "raising" the orders.

A short time ago a "raised" order was cashed in this place and the man who secured the money by the game escaped. It was afterward discovered by government officials that the ink on the order had been removed by the use of an acid. On account of the specially made paper used in the orders, it was thought that the ink could not be removed. The man who operated here has solved the problem.

KISSED HIS RESCUERS.

Miner Grateful for Being Saved From a Frightful Death—Entombed for Second Time.

GIRARDVILLE, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—Stephen Casper, the miner who was entombed in a counter by a heavy fall of coal and rock at Packer No. 5 colliery here yesterday morning, was rescued after much difficulty last night. Although uninjured he was badly frightened, and after dragging himself through the small entrance, knelt and kissed the hands of the men who saved his life.

This is the second time that Caspar has experienced this ordeal, he having been entombed in a similar manner while working in a mine near Wilkesbarre several years ago.

KILLED A YOUNG GIRL.

Man Causes the Death of His Youthful Sister-in-Law While Cleaning His Gun.

WILKESBARRE, PA., Nov. 16.—While Philip Cosmosky of Laurel Run, this county, was cleaning his gun this afternoon the shell in one of the barrels was discharged and the entire load of shot entered the neck of his sister-in-law, Lena Strokman, aged 12 years, who was passing through the kitchen at the time.

Death was almost instantaneous. Cosmosky is nearly crazed with grief.

Life Saved by a Book.

SHARON, PA., Nov. 16.—T. H. Harper was accidentally shot through the hand while walking through the woods yesterday. The bullet struck a book he carried in his pocket which was all that saved his life. The bullet was fired by a reckless hunter.

ALTOONA MAN MEETS STRANGE DEATH--LAWRENCE CO. SENSATION.

DROWNED IN HIS BATHTUB

Sad Accident Occurred While the Victim's Son Waited for His Father to Start Him in On His First Work--An Epileptic Fit Probably the Cause.

(SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.)
ALTOONA, Pa., Nov. 16.—Horrified at the frightful sight of seeing her husband, John M. Wilson, aged 50, lying face downward directly under the bath tub faucet in her home this morning, Mrs. Wilson managed to raise his head and cry for assistance. The unfortunate man had drowned in the bath tub.

From all indications it seems that he was seized with an epileptic fit just as he was about to take a bath, and fell forcibly forward in the tub of hot water. When found his head was submerged in six inches of water and his feet were on the slanting end of the tub. The only mark observed about his body was a severe bruise on the face, doubtless made by contact with the faucet in the falling. He had laid off from work today especially to see if he could get his son an apprenticeship in the railroad shops.

Miles, the son, was waiting down stairs, eager with hopeful, boyish expectation, to go with his father on the eventful mission of securing him his first start in steady employment, when the accident was discovered.

NEW CHURCH WILL BE OPENED MONDAY.

St. Andrew's Parish at New Kensington Will Soon Be Installed in a New House of Worship.

NEW KENSINGTON, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—The new St. Andrew's Protestant Episcopal church in Eighth street, between Fourth and Fifth avenues, will be opened for worship formally on Monday evening. It is not the purpose to have a dedicatory service at the present time, as the rules of the church do not allow it. The service is called a benediction service and will be in charge of the Rt. Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead, bishop of the diocese of Pittsburgh in which the local congregation belongs. The bishop will be assisted by a number of Pittsburgh and Allegheny clergymen of the same denomination.

The New Kensington parish is one of the newest and also one of the smallest numerically in the district. It has been successful, however, in erecting one of the handsomest small houses of worship in the town. The membership is drawn from Parnassus, Arnold and New Kensington. Under the charge of the rector the congregation has had a very rapid growth. For a number of years it was connected with the Oakmont parish and was under the care of the Rev. Laurens McLure and his assistants.

A special musical program has been arranged for the occasion. Many of the well-known singers of the valley will contribute to the success of the Monday evening service. A general invitation to the people of the other congregations of the town was extended by the congregation of St. Andrew's.

CYCLONE IN MARYLAND.

School Examiner Has Thrilling Experience With Wind.

CUMBERLAND, MD., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—Assistant School Examiner Patrick O'Rourke returned tonight from visiting the schools in the lower end of the county, and states that a destructive cyclone struck that section yesterday. Mr. O'Rourke was driving through the valley with a horse and buggy, and had a thrilling escape.

The vehicle was torn away from the animal, and, with its occupant, hurled against a board fence. Trees were uprooted and house roofs carried through the air like chaff. The cyclone was about a half-mile wide and was accompanied by hail.

TWO HUNTERS ARRESTED.

Pennsylvania Nimrods Pay Fines in West Virginia.

MORGANTOWN, W. VA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—This morning the county authorities had information that two men from Pittsburgh were killing game without having taken out a state license. Sheriff Cored and several deputies started after them, but they evaded the officers and took the afternoon train back into Pennsylvania. Two men of another party were arrested and brought before Justice Hayes, who fined them each $25 and costs. One of them was B. F. Newcomer of Connellsville. The other man refused to give his name.

Killed by a Runaway Car.

COUDERSPORT, PA., Nov. 16.—L. Keeplar and William Purdy, employed by the Lackawanna Lumber Company, were killed today on the log road near Mina, Potter county, by the bunk cars running away on a steep grade and crashing into the log train. Purdy, who was unmarried, resided at Burtville, Potter county, and was employed as a brakeman and loader. Keeplar was married and lived at Mina. He was the engineer in charge of the steam loader on the log train.

Killed in a Railroad Accident.

HARRISBURG, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—The Seashore express, due here at 11:25 a. m., collided with a freight train at Newport today. Fireman Charles D. Toomey of the passenger train was killed and Harry Kuhlwind, the engineer of the same train was fatally injured. The passenger engine, a baggage car, a mail car, and several freight cars were destroyed. No passengers were injured.

Will Oppose Saloons.

DERRY, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—The Derry Anti-Saloon league held a public meeting at Hartman's hall yesterday which was largely attended. Dr. E. E. Page, district superintendent of Westmoreland county, made an address. J. K. Russell, superintendent of motive power on the Pennsylvania railroad, and a number of other officials of that road are taking a great interest in the anti-saloon sentiment.

Smallpox Quarantine Raised.

NEWARK, O., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—The smallpox scare in Newark is over. At a meeting of the board of health last night it was resolved to raise the quarantine and all the churches in the city will hold services tomorrow, the public schools and all other schools will resume on Monday, and the Auditorium will be opened next week.

Whirled to His Death.

UNIONTOWN, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—Mike Sucho met a horrible death last night in an unusual manner near here. He was passing a huge fan that ventilates the big Revere mills here, when a piece of his clothing was caught by the strong draft. He was wrapped around the fan, whirling with frightful rapidity. He was instantly killed.

Volunteer Officer Honored.

WARREN, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—Col. Fred E. Windsor of this city, who distinguished himself during the Porto Rico campaign in 1898, with the Sixteenth regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania, has been appointed quartermaster-general on the staff of Major Gen. Brooke. Col. Windsor expects to go to Porto Rico in the spring.

Big Blaze at Wellsville.

CARLISLE, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—The Wellsville Whip Factory & Manufacturing Company, located at Wellsville, York county, was totally destroyed by fire last night. Loss over $100,000, insurance $80,000.

GROWING TOWN NEEDS A STATION

New Kensington Citizens Will Ask for a Larger Building.

NEW KENSINGTON, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—The people of this town have made an almost unanimous demand on the council and board of trade that the railway company be requested to build a station that will be in keeping with the size and importance of the town. When the borough was organized and the station built, less than 1,000 people lived within a sufficiently short distance of the spot to use the station. A small structure was erected and this is now totally inadequate to the needs of the community. This town has, in round numbers, 6,000 people, and for the accommodation of this community a little one-roomed station has been the only convenience.

A short time ago Superintendent Charles B. Price made an offer for the Allegheny Valley railroad of a $10,000 building if the town would grant certain privileges to the company. The council balked at the proposition for a time, and in the reorganization at the time the Pennsylvania took charge the offer was withdrawn. Council will now concede anything in reason to the company for their convenience if they will build the station desired.

Council will vacate parts of Tenth street and Sixth avenue to give the railroad the desired room for switches. As this is all the company has demanded, it is almost an assured fact that the town will have a new station. A committee of the citizens and council will wait on Mr. Price in a few days to try to settle the matter.

THE BOOM IN READING.

Increased Earnings of the Anthracite Group Amply Justify the Advance.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—The advance in Reading securities continued up to the close of the market today. All the securities of the company were in demand and the buying was considered exceptionally good. The movement is based, as far as the street is aware, on the large earnings of the company in October, which have placed it on an exceptionally strong condition. The official statement will not be made for several days, but the earnings of Reading are known to be the best in the history of the company, and it is reported that the net increase over last year was $1,800,000 for the month.

As a matter of fact this is not the whole story, for the Reading's auxiliary company, the Central railroad of New Jersey, increased its earnings in October to the amount of $700,000, which would make the Reading's net increase in the month $2,900,000.

One reason for the strength of Reading shares in the stock market is the belief that arrangements are about completed by which the company will assume a great control over the Lehigh Valley Company. The result will be to make Reading more dominant than ever in the anthracite coal trade. The Lehigh Valley and the Reading and Jersey Central carry about 48 per cent of all the anthracite coal sent to market, and inasmuch as the Reading Company owns the greater portion of undeveloped anthracite territory, the influence of this new combination on the coal trade is easily understood. Besides the influence on the anthracite trade the coalition of these great companies is another step in the concentration of railway ownership in general, which is rapidly making progress not only in the east, but in the west and other parts of the country.

SHOT HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW.

West Virginia Man in Jail, Charged With Murder.

CUMBERLAND, Md., Nov. 16.—Henry Radcliffe, of near Witheville, W. Va., is charged with murdering his mother-in-law, Mrs. Laura Huddle, because the latter would not deed certain property to him. During a quarrel yesterday Radcliffe, it is alleged, seized a shotgun. His wife fled from the house, but when Mrs. Huddle attempted to leave the man barred the way and shot the woman, her dead body being found by neighbors. Radcliffe is in jail. He claims that the killing was accidental, the gun having been discharged by the woman trying to disarm him.

Adjutant General Recovering.

HARRISBURG, Nov. 16.—Adjutant General Stewart, who was seriously injured in a runaway accident 12 weeks ago, has decided to leave the Harrisburg hospital on November 26 for his home at Norristown. He expects to walk on crutches as soon as he receives the splints which are being specially made for his fractured leg.

Killed by an Explosion.

CUMBERLAND, MD., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—A premature explosion of a blast at Groves Lane kiln, near Frederick, yesterday, killed Morris Fisher and seriously injured Harry Hindebrand. The explosion is thought to have been caused by a spark igniting the dynamite. Fisher was 28 years old.

Will Resume School Work.

IRWIN, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—The public schools of Herminie, four miles south of Irwin, which were closed on account of the epidemic of the itch, will open Monday, after being closed for about three weeks.

STATE AND NEIGHBORHOOD.

PORTSMOUTH, O.—James C. Adams, former city clerk of Portsmouth, was sentenced to serve two years in the penitentiary for embezzling $1,800 of the city's funds.

BUTLER, PA.—James Timblin, an aged Concord township farmer, died in his buggy last evening while driving home after attending a law suit in Butler.

UPPER SANDUSKY, O.—Ruth, aged three years, daughter of Otto Fox of Nevada, was burned to death yesterday by her clothing catching on fire during the absence of her parents.

STEUBENVILLE, O.—The second section of a Panhandle freight, westbound, ran into the rear end of the first section last night west of here and the caboose and one engine was wrecked.

WARREN, O.—C. A. Neidhart of Cleveland received a full charge of shot in his leg while hunting near Newton Falls and is in a serious condition. He was accidentally shot by a companion. Neidhart is an insurance man.

YOUNGSTOWN, O.—Arthur Loftus, a hack driver, is under arrest at police headquarters, suspected of complicity in the death of Charles Burndt, who died while under arrest at Girard, it being supposed from alcoholism.

CONNELLSVILLE, PA.—Emmet Jackson of South Connellsville was arrested here by Constable Charles B. Stillwagon, on a charge of stealing a large sum of money from A. C. Winemiller of Rochester, Pa.

MASSILLON, O.—Wallace Smith, after prayers by a faith curist, yesterday arose from a sick bed and is now a well man. He suffered for months with a disease of the intestines and his case had been given up by physicians. Smith is a farmer 59 years old.

UNIONTOWN—Miss Tillie Harn, a saleswoman of this place, while on her way home last night was attacked by an unknown negro. The girl made a desperate resistance and managed to beat off her assailant. She was not badly hurt, but her face was bruised and her clothing ruined.

NEW KENSINGTON—The station of the Allegheny Valley railroad at Braeburn was robbed last night by a masked man. This is the second time within a week that the station has been looted by masked robbers. On the last trip the thief took the station agent's watch, revolver and 57 cents in change.

WASHINGTON, PA.—Thomas Baird, a negro who has been on trial here for the murder of Alexander Wustlich, an aged German, at Stockdale, September 29, 1899, was found not guilty yesterday morning. Not enough evidence was produced to bring about a conviction.

MORE CORPSES ARE RECOVERED

Three Bodies, Burned Beyond Recognition, Taken from Pocahontas Shaft.

MINERS CLAIM OTHERS ARE ENTOMBED

The Superintendent Asserts, However, That All Victims Have Been Removed--The Fire Has Not Yet Been Extinguished.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)
POCAHONTAS, VA., Nov. 16.—Three more bodies were taken from the Baby mine here today, but they were so badly burned by the explosion of last Thursday that identification is impossible. They are supposed to be Hungarians who came here several weeks ago from the Elkhorn coal fields in West Virginia. The fire in the mine, which has been burning for three days, is abating rapidly and will be entirely extinguished by tomorrow morning.

Walter H. O'Malley, superintendent of the Baby mine, says he has sufficiently explored the shaft to convince him that there are no more miners entombed there. Miners here assert, however, that there were at least 11 men at work in the mine who have not been accounted for, and it is their belief that many bodies are still buried in the burning shaft.

Last midnight a line of hose was successfully put to work through an air chamber on the west side, and this morning another line was laid through a similar passage from the east side. Immense streams of water were pumped into the shaft by fire engines from this city.

The loss to the owners of the mine will be enormous, and it may be that the present entrance to the shaft will be entirely abandoned and one driven into the interior from a point a quarter of a mile distant. Philadelphia capitalists who are stockholders in the Pocahontas Collieries Company, which owns the mine, are now on the scene and will decide on something definite with regard to the future work.

The funeral of eight of those who met death in the explosion occurred this afternoon, and thousands of persons attended, the funeral procession being the largest ever witnessed here.

Duel to the Death With Pocket Knives.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—As the result of a desperate duel with pocket knives, one man is lying in a dying condition at the Shenango Valley hospital in this city, and another is fatally wounded. The men fought early this morning in their boarding house on Cunningham street, while a number of others looked on and witnessed their mortal struggle, afraid to interfere lest they should also be wounded. The men were John Houlan and Abram Ada. Houlan entered the house after Ada had retired, went to the latter's room and attacked him. After the fight Officer George Hites was called and found the house a perfect shambles. Both of the duelists had dozens of ragged cuts on all parts of their bodies.

SUICIDE IN A MULE YARD.

Rossmoyne Citizen Hanged Himself With a Hitching Strap—No Cause for Act Known.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., (Special.)—George W. Kahney of Rossmoyne, Cumberland county, this state, committed suicide here this morning by hanging himself in a mule yard with a hitching strap. A note was found in his pocket giving directions to send his body to George H. Wrightstone, Rossmoyne. He also said his sister at that place would pay all funeral expenses, as she would get all his insurance. No cause for his act is assigned.

Kahney, who was stylishly dressed, came to Johnstown only a day or two ago.

TWO SAFES CRACKED.

Burglars Operate Successfully on a Bank and a Postoffice.

GREENVILLE, IA., Nov. 16.—Robbers looted the bank here early today, taking all the money and papers, but the amount in cash is not made known. The vault was blown and the building badly damaged by the explosion. The total damage amounts to $1,000.

ROSS, WIS., Nov. 16.—The safe of the postoffice here was blown by robbers early today and $100 secured.

Hotel Guests Asphyxiated.

NEW PHILADELPHIA, O., Nov. 16.—Soot, clogging the escape pipe from the gas furnace, caused the gas fumes to fill the Empire hotel last night and the occupants narrowly escaped. Arthur W. Apple and Joseph F. Davitt, traveling salesmen; Samuel Cox and two waitresses were taken out unconscious and were revived with difficulty.

WILL EXAMINE PLANS FOR NEW CAPITOL

Commissioners Select Prof. Ware of Columbia University for This Work.

HARRISBURG, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—The action of the Philadelphia chapter of the American Institute of architects in condemning the capitol building commission for the method pursued in securing plans for the completion of the capitol building was considered at an executive meeting of the commission to-day in Gov. Stone's private office.

At the close of the meeting, Acting Secretary Rodgers gave out the following statement: "The capitol building commission at its meeting today adopted the following resolution:

"'Resolved, That the plans and specifications presented by the competing architects shall first be submitted to Prof. W. R. Ware for examination and report without previous examination by the commission.'

"Prof. Ware, who is a professor of architecture at Columbia university, met with the commission today and the details as to the competition, which will close November 30, were discussed."

ROBINSON WILL BROKEN.

Jury Finds That Undue Influence Was Used by United States Marshal Robinson.

MEDIA, Pa., Nov. 16.—The will of Mrs. Letitia Robinson, drawn in favor of her son, John B. Robinson, former congressman and now a United States marshal, was broken today when the jury found that the signature of Letitia Robinson attached to the will was genuine; that the will was properly executed by the testatrix; that Letitia Robinson was of sound mind when the testament was signed, but that she affixed her signature to the document because of undue influence exerted by John B. Robinson. The will disposes of an estate worth $800,000.

Counsel for Mr. Robinson immediately gave notice of an appeal, and the marshal, after the verdict had been rendered, announced that the case would be taken before the supreme court.

The caveat was filed against the probating of the will in the names of Anna and Gerald O. R. Robinson of Cleveland, children of Eccles Robinson, a younger son of the testatrix, who died in 1890.

Mrs. Robinson's estate includes the property at Nos. 606, 608 and 610 Liberty street, occupied by Charles S. Black and the Crystal Maze restaurant, and the property at Nos. 2 and 4 Virgin alley. Its value is placed at $100,000 by real estate men. There are also a number of properties in the First ward, Allegheny, the value of which would be $1,000,000, according to the plaintiffs in the suit, if it had been properly managed.

POOR DIRECTORS INDICTED.

Pottsville Officials Charged With Alleged Almshouse Crookedness.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—The Schuylkill county grand jury today indicted two poor directors of the county for alleged malfeasance in office. In a recent trial testimony was brought out that Poor Directors Henry Becker, Democrat, and Edward Kester, Republican, were implicated in a deal involving almshouse appointments. The grand jury, before whom the court directed the district attorney to lay the matter, today brought in true bills against the poor directors. Court fixed the bail at $1,000 in each case and the required bond was furnished. Both will be tried at the next term of criminal court.

The grand jury also announced that it found evidence showing the existence of a former deal between Edward Kester and John Horgan, Democrat, the other member of the board of poor directors. The grand jury recommended that the court instruct the district attorney to present further bills of indictment against Directors Kester and Horgan to a subsequent grand jury.

ROBBERY THE OBJECT.

Baltimore & Ohio Officials Ascribe That as the Purpose of Northern Central Wreck.

YORK, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—Supt. Kapp of the Baltimore division of the Northern Central Railway, came to York today and made a thorough investigation of the wreck of the southwestern express. On concluding his investigation Supt. Kapp said that undoubtedly an attempt had been made to wreck the train with dynamite for the purpose of robbery.

This afternoon it was announced that a clue had been discovered which may result in an arrest soon. Railroad detectives and the city police are actively engaged in a search for the guilty parties. Every portion of this city and the territory adjacent to the Northern Central Railway is being closely scoured and every suspicious character is under surveillance. It is generally believed that the perpetrators escaped on a night train and found a harbor in a neighboring city before daylight.

New Mine Will Be Operated.

IRWIN, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—The Penn Gas Coal Company on Monday will start in full their Paintertown mine, thus giving employment to about 200 miners. This will put the five mines of this company in operation and from the present outlook and orders on hand they will be kept going all winter.

OATMEAL MUSH AND DIABETES.

Dr. Pavy of England has shown that diabetes is due to an imperfect digestion of starch and its absorption in the blood. It is impossible for the stomach to digest cereal foods taken in the form of mush, in which the starch is less than half cooked. This is one of the reasons why diabetes is becoming so common in this country and British Islands. French physicians long ago discovered that toasted bread or dextrinized starch is an excellent remedy in diabetes. The best dextrinized food, however, is known to be Toasted Wheat Flakes, sweetened with Malt Honey, made by the Battle Creek Sanitarium Food Co. These flakes are thin, thoroughly cooked and browned. They are very appetising, partly pre-digested and quickly assimilable.

WHITECAPS IN LAWRENCE CO.

Threatening Letters Demanding Large Sums of Money Have Been Received by Several Prominent Citizens--Authorities Now Trying to Locate Author of Documents.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—Citizens of the southern portion of this county are being terrified by the receipt of Whitecap letters which threaten life and property unless blackmail is forthcoming. The latest victim of the Whitecaps is Charles Staph, proprietor of the Wampum hotel. He has received two letters demanding respectively the sums of $500 and $1,000 to secure immunity from attempts upon his life. These letters are now in the hands of the authorities and an effort is being made to discover the authors.

The first letter was received some time ago, but Staph kept the matter quiet in the hope that he might be able to learn its authorship. This demanded $500 as the price of sparing his life. As Staph made no reply to this, a second letter was written by the same hand. This time the sum demanded was $1,000. Staph considered that it was time something was done and he consulted others concerning the matter. He is one of the most widely-known men in the county and also one of the wealthiest.

Some little time ago Whitecap letters were also received by two other residents of the same vicinity, James Wilkinson and C. L. Morrow, two well-known farmers. In these their lives were not threatened but the letters stated that their barns would be burned down unless they came forward with $150 each. Morrow was directed to place the money on a stump in a thick wood a short distance from his house at 9 o'clock the evening after the receipt of the letter. He followed directions and went further in summoning an armed party of neighbors, who watched the place designated until after midnight. No one came forward in the attempt to secure the money. It is supposed that he had learned the plans of his intended victim.

The anonymous letters were all evidently written by the same hand and all were mailed from the Wampum postoffice.

SON MOURNED AS DEAD WRITES HE IS LIVING.

Mother of William E. Luther of Greensburg Receives a Letter from Her Long Silent Son.

GREENSBURG, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—The romantic side of the disappearance of William E. Luther, the missing Philippine soldier, comes to an abrupt end. Mrs. F. V. Parkhill of Bouquet, his mother, has received a letter from him. It is dated September 18, and at that time he was stationed in the Lapaz mountains and was well.

Luther, who had not been heard from since last March, is totally ignorant of the fact that his long silence has created sorrow for his mother and relatives who had begun to mourn for him as dead. The soldier doesn't know that the aid of the war department and of those high in authority has been invoked in his behalf.

FATAL FIRE IN FRANKLIN.

Largest Business Block in the City Badly Damaged—Janitor Died Before Help Reached Him.

FRANKLIN, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—The Printz block, the largest business block in this city, was badly damaged by fire shortly after 6 o'clock this morning. Ed Henderson, the colored janitor of the building, was killed before the firemen could give him assistance. The Oil City fire department was asked for assistance and sent a force of men to help fight the flames.

The losses are estimated as follows: Frazier & Smith, hardware, on stock $25,000, insurance $12,000; Printz Bros., on building and stock, $15,000, covered by insurance; L. T. Chapman, jeweler, $1,000, covered by insurance. The Masonic hall suffered slight damage by smoke and water, and Dr. Hammond's office was damaged to the extent of $300.

MILK WAR PROMISED.

Formation of a New Company at New Castle Will Result in Cut Rates at Once.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Nov. 16.—Already the local milkmen are talking of cutting the retail price of milk as a result of the formation of a company to sell sterilized milk to consumers here. The prevailing price is eight cents a quart in the summer and ten cents in the winter, but the dairymen are hoping to cut off disastrous competition by shaving the price at once.

The new company will be known as the New Castle Sanitary Milk Company and its capital stock of $40,000 is all taken. The directors are E. T. Kurtz, C. P. Taggart, James C. Hutton, William G. Dunn, John C. Wallace. The officers are: President, E. T. Kurtz; secretary and treasurer, C. P. Taggart; manager, J. C. Hutton.

Crushed Beneath an Engine.

UNIONTOWN, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—P. E. Tedrow, a Baltimore & Ohio brakeman, slipped on an icy step of the engine that he was riding on last night near here and fell under the wheels. Both legs were run over and cut off. He will probably die.

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J. D. RILEY, County Agent.

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Just what suits you best
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Two specialities are—A handsome Persian Lamb Scarf at $95—
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407 Grant Street, Pittsburgh.

Many Sales of Valuable Residence Property

SQUIRREL HILL SITES CHOSEN

Business Property in Nineteenth Ward Changes Hands.

ALLEGHENY RESIDENCE SOLD FOR $18,000

Transfer in Friendship Park—Herron Avenue Property to Be Improved—Pittsburgh's Building Boom First—Other Realty Sales.

The Union Realty Company through the agency of Samuel Kelly & Co., closed the deals yesterday for a trio of East End properties, valued at $47,500. One is property formerly owned by J. W. Kirker, sold for $30,000. The lot has a frontage of 48 feet in Broad street and of 145 feet in St. Clair street, Nineteenth ward. A three-story brick block now occupied by stores and flats stands on the Broad street frontage, and three frame houses front in St. Clair street.

The other sale is a vacant residence lot with a frontage of 175 feet in the south side of Brison street, near Shady avenue, Squirrel Hill. The former owner was Reed B. Coyle and the purchase price was $17,500. The lot, which is one of the most desirable vacant sites in the East End, will be improved with a number of residences, costing from $6,000 to $10,000 each.

Another block of Squirrel Hill frontage was sold yesterday, through the agency of A. Z. Byers & Co., for $21,000, or $140 a front foot. The former owner was J. H. Goehring, of the real estate firm of Liggett & Goehring. It was bought for investment. The property sold is situated near the northeast corner of Forbes street and Murray avenue, Twenty-second ward, and has a frontage of 150 feet in Forbes street, by a depth of 160 feet. The northwest corner near this sold recently for $200 a front foot.

A. Z. Byers & Co. also sold, for Mrs. Catherine S. Graves, to James L. Black, a lot having a frontage of 50 feet, in the west side of Graham street, near Harriet street, Twentieth ward, for $22,200. The lot is improved with a colonial brick house of 14 rooms, which Mr. Black will occupy as a residence.

Joseph P. Rankin & Co. sold, for John M. Montgomery, a lot, 36x140 feet, at No. 1205 Fayette street, Fifth ward, Allegheny, for a price approximating $18,000. The lot is improved with a modern brick house of 12 rooms. The purchaser is Miss Margaret W. Miller, of Sewickley.

The Pittsburgh Real Estate Exchange closed two cash deals for residence property yesterday, amounting to $22,000. Through its agency, James M. McNeil sold to Frank Metcalfe, an unfinished brick house, in Friendship avenue, facing Friendship park, for $12,000. The lot is 51x150 feeet. The house is of the center hall style of architecture, and contains 14 rooms. It is now ready for plastering and Mr. Metcalfe intends to finish it as soon as possible, and put it on the market.

The other residence was sold for Minnie M. Ackley to a prominent business man, who will occupy it as a home. It is situated in the south side of Homer street, near Negley avenue, Twenty-second ward. The lot is 33x120 feet and is improved with a buff brick house, containing 10 rooms. The purchase price was $10,000.

The same brokers also sold two lots, 25x100 feet each, in their East Pittsburgh and Braddock plan, to E. F. McNally, for $700 cash. Mr. McNally will build on the lots for an investment.

The Union Realty Company sold another property in Shady avenue, the price being about $355 a front foot. The former owner, Reed B. Coyle, transfers to J. H. Nicholson a lot having a frontage of 45 feet in the east side of Shady avenue, near Homewood avenue, Twenty-second ward, and a depth of 180 feet, for $16,000. The house on the lot is a modern buff brick and stone dwelling of 12 rooms. The property is situated in one of the most attractive sections of Squirrel Hill, and will be occupied by Mr. Nicholson as a home.

The Real Estate Trust Co. sold, for Harry M. Gross, one of his new colonial houses, situated at the corner of Bartlett street and Murray avenue, for $20,000. The house is of the center hall type, has 12 rooms, three bath rooms and all the latest modern improvements, and is finished in hardwood. The lot has a frontage of 73 feet in Bartlett street, and 46 feet in Murray avenue. The purchaser bought the property for a home.

According to the report of October building operations, just published in Construction News, Pittsburgh enjoyed the largest building boom of any city of her size in the country. Four other cities, New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn and Chicago, lead her in the amount of their building permits. Her percentage of gain over the month of October, 1900, is also smaller than that of several other cities, owing to the fact that the permit for the Union station was issued in that month. But in the character of her buildings and the extent of operations she stands second to none.

The report, which is compiled from statistics from 21 cities, shows 6,328 building permits taken out, the cost of which is $24,900,925. This is a general gain of about 25 per cent over the corresponding month last year. The complaint which comes from architects in many cities that capitalists are erecting cheap structures which will stand but a few years is not true of Pittsburgh, whose architects have been rushed with work all the season. But while millions have been spent on skyscrapers and costly residences this season in Pittsburgh the cry for homes for the middle class of people still continues. With the beginning of cold weather, hundreds of people are seeking houses which have modern conveniences and good plumbing and meet with almost no encouragement. A leading broker summed up the situation yesterday: "The demand for houses before the panic of 1893, when we thought we were enjoying good times, was nothing to the present rush.

"A large number of houses in both cities, which then went begging because they were in such bad repair, are now eagerly snapped up at big rents, because they afford a shelter at least. No investment that a man can make today in building will pay him better than good houses that will rent at a moderate price."

An exchange deal was concluded yesterday by the Gordon Smith Company and J. H. O'Donnell involving property valued at $18,500. W. E. Bogleston acquires from A. L. Morrow a vacant plot of ground having a frontage of 170 feet in Herron avenue and running through to Wylie avenue, fronting 120 feet in the latter. The property is valued at $13,000. In exchange Mr. Bogleston gives a modern brick house of eight rooms in Finance street, Twenty-first ward, valued at $5,500. The difference was paid in cash. Mr. Bogleston will improve the Herron avenue frontage with a row of modern brick houses.

J. H. Beckfield & Co., Allegheny, sold for Mrs. Mary Pichler to Ella Miller a leasehold in James street, Third ward, Allegheny, for $3,000. The house is a three-story brick, on a lot owned by the Schenley estate.

W. C. Butterfield & Co., Allegheny, sold four lots, Nos. 220, 221, 222 and 223, in their Etna addition, for $650. The lots are in Craft avenue.

Leahy Bros. sold for A. E. Seidle to Mary Sherren a lot, 40x100 feet, in Janey street, for $1,800.

E. A. Hess & Co., Allegheny, sold for Frank Arbuckle to A. J. Thumell the property at No. 213 Marie avenue, Avalon, consisting of a two-story frame house, with lot 25x110 feet. The consideration was $1,625. They also sold to Martha Captain part of lot No. 15, in Arbuckle plan, Ben Avon borough, for $350.

The Pittsburgh Realty Company report the following sales in their Keystone plan of lots at Sheraden: To John K. Stewart, lot No. 53 for $750; to Alexander Hill, lot No. 62 for $650; to Mrs. Julia Birmingham, lot No. 88 for $750; to A. E. Best, lots Nos. 113, 114, 115 and 116 for $3,100.

George C. Norris & Co. sold for William Nesbitt, executor of the estate of Anna Shannon, a two-story brick house at No. 180 Devilliers street, for $1,500.

The following sales of lots have been made by the Sheraden Land & Improvement Company: To Mrs. Mary J. Radcliffe, lot No. 57 for $500; to George Gibson, lots Nos. 120, 270 and 271 for $650; to Frank W. Moore, lot No. 107 for $375; to W. J. Metts, lot No. 108 for $375.

Bartholoman Sobotta sold to Catharine Stecker an improved lot, 16x100 feet, on the south side of St. Thomas street, near South Eighteenth street, Twenty-seventh ward, for $800.

Charles Harris sold to William B. Kropp a lot, 25x150 feet, on the south side of Grandview avenue, Thirty-fifth ward, for $4,000.

John W. Taylor of Crafton sold to William H. Phillip an improved lot, 25x100 feet, on the south side of Penn avenue, near Seventeenth street, Tenth ward, for $7,500.

E. H. Miles of Cavanaugh & Co. has placed the following mortgages: $20,000 at 5 4-10 per cent, on East End property; $800, at 6 per cent, on Crescent City property; $700, at 6 per cent, on Wilkinsburg property; $800, at 6 per cent, on Pittsburgh property.

Samuel W. Black & Co. sold the four-room dwelling at No. 5126 Chapiain street, Hazelwood, to H. E. Watson for $1,500.

Barr Bros. & Co. sold for John Angel, Jr., a lot in Zephyr avenue, Sheraden, 25x100 feet, for $540.

A. C. McComb & Co. have closed an exchange deal by which Christian Gass trades a fine stock farm, located near East Palestine, Columbiana county, O., containing 122 acres, to H. E. Osborne of West Pittsburgh for two frame houses in the West Pittsburgh plan of lots. The farm was put into the deal at $8,500 and the houses at $9,000, the difference being paid in cash.

The same firm sold a 100-acre farm in Indiana county for J. B. Brown to Al L. Howe of Allegheny. Consideration, $5,750.

J. V. Carbis sold for Fred Pfeil to William Bagnall the property, 127 Boyd street, Knoxville, for $5,500. The lot fronts 100 feet on Boyd street by 100 feet in depth, and is improved with a six-roomed brick dwelling. The purchaser will occupy the property as a home.

James Marshall, the Oakmont real estate broker, made the following sales during the past week. In the A. R. Bright plan of lots Kate I. Remaley purchased 100x200 feet at the corner of Fifth and I streets, for $2,000. In the same plan of lots, William Braithwaite bought a small lot for $125.

In the William W. Grier plan of lots James Marshall sold to Edward J. Costello a lot for $200. He also sold to William A. Diamond a lot in the same plan for $150. To O. A. Kletzlet he sold an improved lot for $1,600. All the lots sold in the Grier plan were located in Valley street, Oakmont.

Estep & Co., on Friday completed the sale for Mrs. J. Palmer O'Neil to Jennie A. Hanna of a tract of 56 acres adjoining the boroughs of Emsworth and Ben Avon. The purchase was made for investment, it being on the line of the trolley line extension to Ben Avon. The price paid was about $16,000. Since articles were signed the new owner has been offered a profit of 40 per cent on her investment.

H. W. Klein sold for Mary J. Brown an unimproved property in the Eleventh ward, Allegheny for $6,000. The lot is 120x151.

Transfers Recorded.

Waterman Wm to John S Schaub, Nov 1, '01, Knoxville, 25x100, Brownsville road ..... $ 6,500
Hutton Michael to John W Painter, Oct 30, '01, Lincoln twp, 80x120, St Clair st 4,000
Trimble John to S E McAnulty, Sept 28, '01, U St Clair twp, 5 acres 1,500
Coleman Thos A to Jos D Kaiser, Oct 24, '01, Wkbg, 51x95, Ross st 5,300
Brown Newton J to Susie M Llewellyn, Oct 31, '01, 10th wd, Ally, 25x100, Ellwood ave 2,000
Beechwood Impt Co Ltd to Catherine Dwyer, Oct 21, '01, 21st wd, Pgh, 26x95, Monticello st 3,900
St Clair Impt Co to Ada G Snyder, Sept 12, '01, Jefferson twp, 40x105, Wilson st 315
Flinn Wm to Wm Creely, Nov 6, '01, 23d wd, Pgh, 30x80, Hoosac st 450
Erdner John W to Thos B Harkleroad, April 24, '01, Avalon, 40x110, 33-ft st 300
Roberts Wm H to Nicholas Taylor, June 26, '01, Collier twp, 165x190, Maple ave 200
Murray Wm N to McLain Davis, Oct 19, '01, 22d wd, Pgh, 40x161, East End ave 3,000
Paxon Thos to Chas Beswick Jr, Oct 25, '01, N Versailles twp, 30x120, Miami st 2,350
Hill Ida L to Jennie Borr, Sept 25, '01, E McKspt, 2 lots, Josephine st 6,525
Klein Wm J estate to Wm G Peters, Aug 13, '01, N Versailles twp, 40x115, Klein ave 350
Devenny Margaret A to Ila L Hill, Sept 16, '01, E McKspt, lot, Josephine st 900
Vollmann Theodore to Margaret J Greenough, Oct 30, '01, 17th wd, Pgh, 20x101, 422 st 6,000
Aber Wm J to Wm O'Donnell, Nov 4, '01, 16th wd, Pgh, 20x100, Mifflin st 3,600
Hays John W to Saml Morris, Nov 6, '01, W Homestead, 25x110, 8th ave 3,100
Mercantile Trust Co tr to Elizabeth B O'Neil, Sept 3, '01, Kilbuck twp, 45 acres 8,000

Mortgages Recorded.

Eggley Jane to Peoples Bk of McKspt, Nov 14, '01 ..... $ 900
Williams Ernest to Germania Savs Bk, Nov 15, '01 3,000
McLaughlin Edward to Peoples Bk of McKspt, Nov 14, '01 300
Strausser C D ex to Charleroi S & T Co, Nov 15, '01 600
Cover Elizabeth A to McK T & T Co, Nov 15, '01 1,200
McKinley Andrew to Verona B & L A, Sept 28, '01 300
Alcorn Wm J to same, Sept 28, '01 300
Roman Pasquale to Orpheus B & L A, Nov 5, '01 800
Leanox Hannah J to H Schneiderman, Nov 15, '01 5,000
Clark John K to W M McKelvy, Nov 12, '01 1,900
Warnock Mary A to J S McCartney, Sept 20, '01 750
Schaub John D to W Waterman, Nov '01 4,250
Johnson Chas to W Household, Oct 31, '01 750
*Golden Patrick to K T Bigham, Nov 11, '01 763
Nestle Robt F to R Breeze, Nov 12, '01.. 2,000
Hawk Jas W to A Tietzen, Nov 15, '01.. 700
Power Jennie to M M Sarver, Nov 14, '01 500
Sauter Chas ex to E Brice, Nov 14, '01.. 500
Paliscak Geo to Commonwealth Bk, Oct 29, '01 1,000
Thomas Chas to D W Wylie, Nov 6, '01 1,500
Morrow Amanda A to M D Happer, Nov 15, '01 2,800
Peters Wm G to East Pgh B & L A, Oct 19, '01 1,300
Stiger Adam to same, Nov 2, '01 400
Johnson Jacob H to Unity B & L A, Nov 15, '01 2,200
Rogers Bernard to Daub Bros, Nov 15, '01 2,500
Wehner Wm G to Unity B & L A, Nov 15, '01 2,000
Haverly Abram J to Keystone Savs B & L A, Nov 12, '01 1,400
Blashford Geo W to Dime Savs B & L A, Nov 14, '01 800
Wheelan Thos F to N H Brady, Nov 8, '01 5,000

*Purchase money.

SISTERS WISH TO INTERVENE

Petition in Divorce Suit of Mrs. E. Stewart, an Alleged Lunatic.

BLAME HUSBAND FOR HER TROUBLE

Mrs. Louise Forbes and Mrs. Kate Andrews Deny Her Disease Is Incurable or That She Attempted to Kill Herself and Children.

In the divorce case of Mrs. Elizabeth Stewart, said to be a lunatic, against James M. Stewart, the sister of the libelant yesterday filed petitions asking to be allowed to intervene in the case. The sisters are Mrs. Louise Forbes and Mrs. Kate Andrews. This makes this unusual case more complicated, the divorce suit having been filed upon the ground that the libelant, Mrs. Stewart, is not in her right mind.

The sisters allege that Mrs. Stewart's mental condition is the result of the abuse and intimidations of her husband, and it is denied her ailment is incurable. It is said Mrs. Stewart has been a charity patient in the Washington county almshouse since April 25, 1900, while her husband is a glass worker. It is denied that Mrs. Stewart attempted to kill herself and children by jumping from a window with them. It is also alleged in the petition that when Mrs. Stewart was notified that divorce proceedings had been entered in her behalf by Alice Roehn, "her next friend," she at once expressed a desire to contest the case. The court granted the petition.

Libels in divorce were filed as follows: Michael Agn against Divina Agn, desertion; Ellen Brown against John Brown, cruelty; Emma L. Smith against Harry J. Smith, desertion; Effie L. Marshall against James H. Marshall, desertion; Puskie E. Brooks against Foster Brooks, desertion.

Bank Officials Saved Sentence.

Judge Joseph Buffington in the United States district court suspended sentence in the case of Charles H. Siedle and the latter was released under $5,000 bail to appear in court when desired. Siedle was clerk in the Third National bank of this city and was arrested on a charge of using the funds of the bank without authority. The loss has been made good by Siedle and a request was made by the bank officials and by many of the stockholders that no punishment be inflicted.

INJUNCTION WILL STAND.

Florence H. Briggs Entitled to Share in the Estate of the Father of Her Child.

Arguments were made yesterday in common pleas court No. 2 upon the motion filed to dissolve the equity suit of Florence H. Briggs against H. G. Briggs and William H. Briggs. The defendants are brothers of Elmer E. Briggs, husband of the plaintiff. It is claimed by Mrs. Briggs that her husband, before leaving the city, turned his estate over to his brothers, and in defense the defendants denied that the plaintiff was ever married to Elmer E. Briggs.

For the defense it was contended as the couple had not been married the plaintiff did not have a standing, but Judge Shafer declared that inasmuch as they lived together and were parents of a child, the plaintiff is certainly entitled to share in the estate. It was shown by the plaintiff that she and Elmer E. Briggs had joined in a mortgage together, and the defense contended that the property was encumbered and at this time could be sold at an advantage. The court refused to dissolve the injunction restraining the defendants from disposing of the property.

RELEASED FROM JAIL.

Robert Fife Alleges He Was Twice Sued by the Same Plaintiff for Breach of Promise.

An order was made releasing Robert Fife from jail upon bond furnished by his attorney in a breach of promise suit brought against him by Retta Jane Hawk. He was committed Thursday upon a capias. A rule was granted upon the plaintiff to show cause why the capias should not be quashed.

Fife contends that the plaintiff sued him under the name of Jennie Hawk in the January term, 1898, and that she was awarded $1,000 damages upon the grounds of the present suit. He says that this verdict was included as liabilities when he filed a petition in bankruptcy and that his discharge from bankruptcy July 16, 1901, leaves the plaintiff without a standing. A rule was granted upon the plaintiff.

Stowe Township Undivided.

Judge S. A. McClung handed down an opinion that closes the proceedings in the matter of the division of Stowe township. Last January a petition was presented by certain property holders of Stowe township for a division of the township and three commissioners were appointed. They reported favorably and at a special election the people indorsed the division. Exceptions were then filed by Attorney R. F. Clever et al.

Judge McClung says that the dividing line really begins at S. B. Fleming's property instead of Porter's hollow, as professed by the commissioners. It was on this variation that the exceptions were filed. The court holds that the variation of the two lines is so great that, notwithstanding the election, the difference between the line of the petition and that reported by the commissioners destroys the whole proceeding.

New Suits Entered.

New suits were entered as follows:

Defendant.	Plaintiff.	Action.
COMMON PLEAS COURT NO. 1.		
Samuel Frankel	Jesse Lawer	Ap
William Brickner	Charles Weisart	Sci fa
Commonwealth Pennsylvania, use	Andrew Voelker et al	Assp
Same	same	Assp
Mary Curtin	George Huber	Assp
In Re Bond P. & W. R. R.	Daniel Mohr	
The Atlantic Supply Co.	United States Tube and Iron Co	Assp
Domenick Medona	Fin Vifond Construction Co	Assp
COMMON PLEAS COURT NO. 2.		
N. A. Colvin & Co.	John R. McNulty	Judgment
E. A. Smith	C. L. Elliott	Judgment
Magdalene Lange	Frank Lange	Sci fa rev
William T. Pierce, use	John L. Hower, et ux	Sci fa mtg
R. H. Boggs	Amos A. Crago	Sci fa mtg
Same	same	Sci fa mtg
Same	same	Sci fa mtg
Same	same	Sci fa mtg
John McKeown, use	Mrs. C. W. Bartley	Rep
Michigan Furniture Co.	Joel Crukshank	Judgment
COMMON PLEAS COURT NO. 3.		
Mark Madigan	Josephine Adelsberger	Rep
Gottlieb Ritzman	George Lieb	Ap
J. W. Houston et al.	Vincent Elias	Ex att
Braddock National Bank	Rodgers Bros.	Assp

Monday's Trial Lists.

Common Pleas Court No. 1—Rose vs. Baltimore & Ohio railroad; Hartung vs. Jones & Laughlins, Columbus Machine Company vs. Langton et al., Fritz vs. Heatley Company, Curran vs. borough of East Pittsburgh, Rusch vs. Starr et al., Tacke vs. Consolidated Traction Company, Fahnestock vs. Patterson, Keystone Mattress and Spring Bed Company vs. Pittsburgh Underwriters of Pennsylvania, Kyne vs. Lutz, McCord vs. Duquesne Steel Foundry Company, Cunningham vs. United Traction Company, Hamilton et al. vs. Wilkinsburg and East Pittsburgh Street railway.

Common Pleas Court No. 2—Opp et al. vs. Chess et al., Lytle vs. Roseburg et al., Murray vs. Allemannia Fire Insurance Company, Captain vs. United Traction Company, Cole vs. Cronin et al., Burmiller vs. Woodall et al., Curran vs. city of McKeesport, Schneider vs. Bruscher, Doll vs. Bruscher.

Common Pleas Court No. 3—McClave, Brooks & Co. vs. Probst, Mercer vs. city of Allegheny, Orr vs. Clinton Iron and Steel Company, Gordon vs. Moon township, Braesnisky vs. National Tube Works et al., Pentecost vs. city of Pittsburgh, Black et al. vs. Hartman, Campney vs. Coggins.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

Petitions were filed by Albert A. and Joseph Geschefski to change their names to Albert and Joseph Miller.

The third account of the receiver of Neal & Wampler shows there is a balance of $20,[illegible] for distribution.

A petition in bankruptcy was filed by P. Narlinsey, a farmer. His liabilities are $[illegible] and assets nothing.

Executions were issued as follows: J. Heaston & Co. vs. Vincent Elias, $119; T. E. Rodgers vs. James White, $2,683.

An appraisement of the stock in the store Joseph Shapiro, a merchant of Pittsburgh Allegheny, shows a valuation of $13,000.

Mellride Bros., consisting of P. McBride and Joseph McBride, were discharged from bankruptcy in the United States district court.

Judge Marshall Brown, for the first time will preside at the December term of criminal court. He will be assisted by Judge F. H. Collier.

A petition in bankruptcy was filed in the United States district court by D. W. Kamphisey of Cambria county. Liabilities $2,466. He has no assets.

A bolle prosse was refused in the embezzlement case of John G. Fowels against John Booker. The defendant was collector for the Alta Friendly society.

Referee William R. Bixly filed an opinion in the bankruptcy case of eGorge E. Hardie, deciding against the claim of A. W. Holthouse for lumber in Hardie's possession.

David Morrison entered suit against the Consolidated Traction Company for $5,000 damages for alleged personal injuries received by being knocked from a buggy in Forbes street.

A non-suit was granted in the case of the Fernwell Trust Company, assignee of the Frana Brick Company, against Charles Dickey, an action to recover a fund said to be in the defendant's hands as former assignee.

By the account of the receiver of Alexander Bezzo & Son, Company of Allegheny, it is shown there is a balance due the account of $9,[illegible]56 and that he received $20,430 57. Of the accountant's claim $673 35 represents commissions.

In the case of Mrs. Amelia E. Schmertz against the United States Insurance Company in the United States circuit court, a verdict was found for the defendant company. The plaintiff brought suit to recover $25,000 on the life of her husband, E. C. Schmertz.

Mrs. Annie Daly filed a petition asking to be declared a feme sole trader. She charges her husband, Thomas H. Daly, with drunkenness and declares she has been compelled to make a living for herself during most of her married life. The petitioner says that her husband has taken her store from her and has collected her money.

The Pittsburgh Female college, which was located in Eighth street, yesterday asked to be dissolved. The college opened in 1855 and was in existence until 1896. There is at present about $27,000 to be distributed among the stockholders. Attorney George H. Burton represents the institution.

The trustee in bankruptcy in the case of J. M. McClintock filed a petition requesting that H. E. Lynch be required to surrender property said to have been transferred to him by the bankrupt. The referee recommended that the petition be dismissed, stating that, without the consent of the defendant, the bankruptcy court has no jurisdiction in the case.

Application was made by James Lynn of Etna for a transfer of his license from the place he now occupies to another building about a square away. He claims the house he is now in is unsafe. This was resented in court by the proprietor of the house. A plan by a civil engineer was presented and explained by Lynn, while the remonstrants presented a model of the supports on the side of the house. The papers were filed.

Bettie—Isn't it just lovely to see them all tangled up like that?

Pettie—Indeed, it is. It's just like a bargain sale. I'm coming to every football game after this.—Syracuse Herald.

$35 Buys One Hundred Shares With a Par Value of . . . $100

AND

$350 Buys One Thousand Shares With a Par Value of . . . $1000

FULL PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE STOCK

IN THE

Dover Gold Mining Company

OF PITTSBURGH, PA.

MINES IN CLEAR CREEK COUNTY, COLORADO.

The Dover is strictly a **Pittsburgh Company,** the officers and directors all being leading and successful business men of our city, or, in other words, what you would call **money-makers.** They are **going to make money** out of these **Mines** and will **make money for you** if you will associate yourself with them in this **enterprise.** This stock has advanced **40 per cent** in the past 90 days **AND WE KNOW FOR A CERTAINTY** that a further advance is scheduled for the near future. Many of our customers who bought their stock at 10 cents per share a little over a year ago could today sell out and **treble their investment** if they desired to, but they realize they have a good stock which is **growing in value every day** and which **will sell at double the present price** inside of a year.

We are confident that in the **Dover Stock** we offer you an investment which, without a doubt, will prove to be one of the **largest and most continuous dividend payers** among the entire list of **Colorado Gold Mines** (and you are no doubt aware there are some pretty good ones). The **Dover property** consists of nine full lode claims and one placer claim, **50 Acres** all told, which cannot be worked out in the next **50 years.**

If good, reliable Mining Investments interest you, we ask that you visit our office or write for full particulars. Make remittance to

EQUITABLE INVESTMENT COMPANY, FISCAL AGENTS,

Address Dept. B, 1103 Bank for Savings Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MUST BE FILLED WITH BONOCA TIN

Secretary Gage's Orders May Prevent Many Steamboat Boiler Explosions.

The order issued by Secretary Gage to steamboat inspectors, notifying them that boiler manufacturers and others must stamp their names on all fusible boiler plugs and that they must be filled with good banaca tin, is expected to stop a growing and dangerous practice. It is asserted that some marine engineers have filled boiler plugs with lead and that some have even driven files into them.

Engineers say that no boilers should explode on account of insufficient water if plugs are filled with banaca tin. The plugs are so placed that when the water in boilers gets below the danger line the banaca tin will melt out. The tin will not melt as long as water covers it. When the tin melts the steam exhausts through the holes in the plugs, making a sound which is a warning to the engineer that the water is below the danger line.

The issuing of Secretary Gage's order is said to have been the result of the investigation into the cause of the explosion of the boilers on the steamer City of Trenton at Philadelphia last August, in which a number of persons were killed and many injured. The manufacturer of the boilers, so it is alleged, testified that the plugs were not filled with banaca tin, but with a substance just as good.

The penalty for violation of the law is a fine of $500 and imprisonment for one year. The local steamboat owners are in accord with the order. It is asserted that engineers have filled plugs with lead because they did not have banaca tin. Under the new order only boiler makers will be allowed to do this. They must make affidavit with the steamboat inspectors that nothing but banaca tin was used in refilling plugs, which usually occurs once every year.

THREE TOWBOATS AGROUND.

They Were Stuck on the Bar at Logstown.

Three towboats were aground at Logstown yesterday, the Robert Jenkins, Tornado and Enterprise. The Jenkins was the first boat to stick on the bar and in trying to get her off, the Tornado and Enterprise were caught.

The dredgeboats at Logstown, at last accounts, were dredging near the boats, in the hope of floating them. The steamers were said to be throwing gravel at a lively rate, in an effort to float themselves. The government is erecting a dam at Logstown and, in order to build the cofferdam, it was necessary to dredge a new channel. Part of the bar there is cut away. The pilots have been anticipating trouble there ever since the improvements were commenced. It is thought that the boats will be floated, as the dredges will be able to render valuable assistance.

Capt. Alex. J. Henderson.

Capt. Alexander J. Henderson, the subject of this sketch, is a son of Capt. James A. Henderson, president of the Pittsburgh & Cincinnati Packet line. He was born in 1878, and was educated at

Capt. A. J. Henderson.

Trinity Hall, Washington, Pa. In 1893 the younger Capt. Henderson went into the engine room of the steamer Keystone State, to gain knowledge of machinery and then assisted in the pilot house, so as to thoroughly acquaint himself with the river business. He did not serve long enough to secure a government license, but entered his father's office, and three years ago was elected a freight and passenger agent of the Pittsburgh & Cincinnati Packet line, and also a director of the company. Capt. Henderson is commanding officer of Compaany L, Eighteenth Regiment, N. G. P. He is senior captain of the regiment and has a thorough knowledge of military affairs.

Pilots Will Attend Church.

The members of Harbor No. 25, Masters and Pilots, will attend divine services tonight at 7:45 o'clock at Bellevue Christian church. The association has a membership of 200 and the organization will be largely represented at the service. The pilots will assemble in the parlor of the church, prior to the time for the service to begin, and will march into the church auditorium. There will be a special musical program by the church quartet. The Rev. J. H. Craig, pastor of the church, will preach on the following subject: "Father's at the Helm."

THE THREE RIVERS.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

CINCINNATI, Nov. 16.—The steamer John K. Speed was scheduled to leave New Orleans tonight for Cincinnati with freight for various points along the Ohio river. The steamer Bonanza arrived at noon from Louisville and returned on time. The Lizzie Bay for Vanceburg was scheduled to leave at 5 p. m., but has not yet put in an appearance. Stage at 6 p. m., 4.8 feet.

EVANSVILLE—River, 1.8 feet, rising. Clear and cold.

LOUISVILLE—River on a stand. Canal, 2.8; falls, 7 inches; foot of locks, 3.7. Business good. Weather cloudy, threatening snow or rain. Nothing but local packets running. Tony Yeager was found dead in a skiff here this morning.

MEMPHIS—River on a stand with one-tenth on the gauge. The Georgia Lee departed with a good trip for Cairo. The Memphis & Vicksburg Packet Company's steamer Dewey did not leave for Vicksburg today. Capt. A. E. Cummins, her agent, says the Dewey will lay over until there is more water. The big towboat W. W. O'Neill arrived this morning from Cairo and after coaling here will leave for New Orleans for a tow of empty coal boats for the Ohio river.

CAIRO—River, 3.1 feet, stationary. Weather clear and cool. The Catherine has returned to her usual run from off Mound City ways. Pilots report five feet of water to St. Louis.

WHEELING—River 7 feet 3 inches, stationary. Cool, light snow. Departed: H. K. Bedford, Parkersburg, noon.

OIL CITY—River 3 feet 6 inches and falling. Weather, cloudy and cool.

BROWNSVILLE—River 5 feet and stationary. Weather cloudy.

GREENSBORO—River, 6.3 feet and stationary. Weather snowy and cold. Cherry down Sunday; Woodward up.

WARREN, PA., River 2 feet 8 inches. Weather cloudy and colder.

PARKERSBURG—River 2.6 feet and rising slowly. Weather cloudy and snowing all day. The Bessie Smith left for Wheeling at 6 a. m.; Kanawha up for Pittsburgh at 6 p. m.; Bedford is due down from Wheeling at midnight, and the Greenwood will leave for Charleston tomorrow.

MORGANTOWN—River 7 feet and stationary. Weather cloudy and cool.

GALLIPOLIS—River 2 feet 10 inches. Weather cloudy and cool.

Arrivals.

Edgar Cherry, Reno, Morgantown.

Departures.

Edgar Cherry, Morgantown, W. Va.
Isaac M. Mason, Brownsville.
Kathryn, Monongahela, Pa.

Charles Wunderle has shipped as steward of the towboat Samuel Clark.

The towboat Joseph B. Williams arrived yesterday afternoon from Steubenville.

Capt. George W. Conant was in Pittsburgh yesterday and returned to Rochester, Pa., last night.

Capt. Jacob Menges, who has been ill at the Homeopathic hospital for several weeks, is improving.

The towboat Sam Brown is on the Elizabeth marine ways. Some repairs are being made to her rudders.

William Weigle, superintendent of the Elizabeth marine ways, was in Pittsburgh yesterday accompanied by one of his sons.

Capt. C. W. Posey is home from Louisville, to which place he went to build furnaces under the boilers of the new towboat, George W. Thomas.

Pilots John Werling and Calvin Blazier left yesterday for Marietta to pilot the towboat Oakland to Pittsburgh. The Oakland is owned by the Peoples Coal Company.

Capt. John F. Klein has purchased the towboat Yellow Poplar, and the boat will leave Ashland, Ky., on this rise for Pittsburgh. The steamer is 25 feet wide, 125 feet long and has good power.

Capts. Samuel Fowler and John H. Dippold of Baden, Pa., were in Pittsburgh yesterday. Capt. Dippold last night attended a meeting of the Shriners in Pittsburgh and he and Capt. Fowler will go to Bellevue tonight with the members of the harbor association.

Capt. Percy Wood of the towboat Steel Queen is said to be in delicate health. He has not been well for a month. He is a son of Supt. Milton Wood, who was one of the pilots of the Percy Kelsey the time she blew up at Glenfield. Capt. Wood was killed in the accident.

Capt. W. B. Rodgers, who has been in the south for two weeks, returned to Pittsburgh yesterday. Capt. Rodgers was a member of the party which went to North Carolina two weeks ago in the special train provided by George L. Whitney. He did not return with the party, but went to Alabama to visit the coal mines recently acquired by the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal & Coke Company.

WINTER SPORTS NOW AT HAND

Hockey Teams Hold Their First Practice On the Artificial Ice Field.

TWO LEAGUES PROMISE SPEEDY CONTESTS

Shadyside Eleven Closes Another Season as School Champions. Last of the Free Football--Golfers Are Still Active.

J. N. PATTERSON.

Just as the first icicles on the tops of the passing street cars was a sign of the winter at hand, so the opening practice of the hockey teams on the artificial ice at Duquesne Garden yesterday indicated the near approach of the season for the popular winter sport, which, though in no way dependent upon the old-fashioned rigors of Jack Frost, generally attends closely upon the wearing of heavy overcoats and the lighting of furnaces. The skaters, who are so interested in the game which flourishes under natural conditions in the Dominion of Canada, were quickened more by the actual donning of the steel blades than by the announcement of the opening of the ice to the public tomorrow evening.

The first hockey contest of the season will be played on the night of Tuesday, November 26, between the four teams composing the local Interscholastic league, while the opening of the championship competition will take place on Friday night, November 29, when the Bankers and Keystones of the Western Pennsylvania league will clash. In the game a week from Tuesday two of the Interscholastic teams will take part in each half. The regular opening of the Interscholastic season is set for the Saturday night following the big league game. The last contest of the major association will be played on March 7, while the school boys will play their final game on March 19.

Faster Game Than Ever.

The sport which, ever since its introduction from the natural ice plains of the Dominion to the artificial fields of the Pittsburgh district, has taken the place in winter of the Rugby game of the fall, promises to be faster even this season than last, when the Pittsburgh skaters, reinforced by the Canadian stars, held their own with the best sevens of the east and north. Not satisfied with the division of the players of the defunct Duquesne Country and Athletic club among the three members composing the Western Pennsylvania league, the woods of the king's dominion are being thoroughly scoured by the local managers in search of strengthening timber.

Not only will the teams forming the local league be speedier, unless all signs fail, than last season, but the exhibition contests with crack visiting teams will far exceed former seasons. The league contests are to take place each Tuesday and Friday nights, with the exception of eight weeks commencing with the Christmas season, when Friday and Saturday nights will be filled by the best teams of Canada and the east.

D. C. & A. C. Out of It.

On account of the failure of the D. C. and A. C. there are but three members of the league this season instead of four as last. Of these the P. A. C., Bankers and Keystones, the red and white of the famous Pittsburgh Athletic club must be recognized as the most prominent combination of colors in the bunch. Ever since the introduction of hockey before local enthusiasts, the P. A. C. players have skated off with the first honors, last year taking the Chronicle Telegraph cup, which has been pronounced the handsomest trophy ever competed for in any line of local sports. P. A. C. will this season have nearly all of the old players and several new faces. The majority of the skaters with the champions last season were members of the champion Frontenac team of the Ontario Canadian league, and much of P. A. C.'s success has been due to Manager Charles Miller's shrewdness in gathering together players who knew each other's methods of play and after winning a championship in Canada were confident of doing so here. Murray will not likely return from the north, but will captain the team again if he does. Other players in line are Robinson, last year with the Bankers, and Curtin, Hamilton, Lamb, Shields, Hamilton and Reyner, all Canadians, last season with P. A. C. Diebold and Fisher are two local skaters with the team, while Clarence Preston, well known as a former Duquesne player and manager, will jointly manage the team with Miller.

Bankers Have Canadians.

The Bankers have secured more new Canadians than any of the teams so far. Ian Richardson for goal, Taylor for center, Bish for cover point and Howard for forward. Henderson, a defense man, with Keystone last season, and Stoebener are other players on the money handlers' reserve list. All the Canadian players must be in the city by the night of the first game on November 29.

Last season was the first for the Keystones in the league and the attempt to secure a champion team by invading the Canadian precincts cost the club some money. Though an element of the club was against again engaging in hockey, the offer of several members to guarantee the organization against any loss was accepted.

While the major league has fewer the Interscholastic has more members than formerly. Last season only a series of games between Shadyside academy and Pittsburgh High school were played, with the former winning by one game. This winter Shadyside, High school and East Liberty academy, the members of the league two years ago, are joined by Western university, which has not been represented on the ice since a member of the big league, two years ago. The games will be played on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

With the Rugby Players.

The first local football team to close the season was the Shadyside, which ended its regular schedule in the contest won from Kiskiminetas a week ago yesterday. There is yet some prospect of a game with High school, the academy's old rival, though such would have to be arranged by the boys themselves, as the managements failed to agree upon a date. Shadyside, for the seven games played, had the excellent record of 145 points scored against 28 for opponents, though this showing would have been much stronger but for the playing of subs, the entire scrub team taking part in the first half of several games. Shadyside failed to play the Raven school of Youngstown and the University school of Cleveland, as in former years, but most decisively vanquished the school's old Western Pennsylvania rivals—Kiski and High school. The former was defeated 18 to 6 and 17 to 0 in the two games and P. H. S. 24 to 0 in one game. Shadyside thus retained the championship won or tied for every year in the last half dozen. The team was not up to the standard, however, of last season's, which, besides winning the school championship, defeated the California Normal and Western university college elevens.

At Shadyside in the first local school team so the Western university is the leading Pittsburgh college eleven, though it has the field more entirely to itself than the Academy. Western university has so far made an excellent record, the only defeat being the one administered by the strong State college eleven, by a score of 28 to 0. This was at the beginning of the season, when Wup's team was not nearly so strong as at present. The last free game was played at Schenley park yesterday with Thiel college. This innovation of football without expense outside of a good climb up to the Schenley oval has proved most popular.

The only game of the season to which admission will be charged is to be played on Wednesday at Recreation park, and the college students are hoping that the thousands who have enjoyed free football at Schenley will attend. The last game Wup has scheduled is at Meadville, with Allegheny college, on Saturday. There are many good college teams after the Thanksgiving date, however, including the University of West Virginia.

Golfers Have Been Active.

No sport in which there is activity locally has made greater advancement during the present season than that same ancient and royal game of golf, which but a few years ago was practically an unknown quantity so far as the Smoky City was concerned, and until very recently was looked upon by the general public as a recreation shrouded in mystery, embraced by a certain portion of society, as certain fads often are, to live a short, erratically enthusiastic life, and die a spasmodic death, when those who had money and time to lavish upon it were done with the plaything. Now, whatever the feeling of adherents of what are regarded as more thoroughly masculine departments of sport, there can be no disputing that gold appears to have made up its mind to stay, and that every year, nay, every month, sees a largely increased field of those who follow the gutta percha over the green links. The "gentle craft" is a sport played by nearly every age and by both sexes while there can be no disputing the fact that in the converts are often business men and others who have never cared for any other branch of sport. Golf certainly has its mission, and appears to be satisfactorily filling it, if the busiest season ever known in western Pennsylvania is any criterion.

Much Play Still Remains.

For the present season there are scheduled events up into December, and just how much longer the caddie boy will reign is an uncertain matter. In some climes golf is decidedly an all-year sport, and it is played during a greater portion of the year here than any other pastime. Though red balls easily discerned on the white surface of the snow are provided for winter devotees of the game, a real heavy fall of the beautiful generally discourages local activity. How much longer the game will be played in and about Pittsburgh, however, depends upon that most uncertain of our enjoyments—the weather.

A noticeable feature of the present golf season and one which has recently been attracting protest from some of the most expert followers of the game, is the growing tendency to handicap almost every style of contest and to smother all chance of the stronger players of the club winning by the enormous size of the allowances given to the less skilled golfers. The mission of the handicap is supposed to be the adding of interest to the contest and to give an ordinary player a chance to win if he plays an unusually good game, thus encouraging him to keep it up.

Mission of the Handicap.

It should remove the certainty of the best player always winning, but it should not render it practically impossible for the scratch men to reach the trophy as has often been the case recently. Handicaps have been given which have rendered it easy for almost any dub that covered the course without a serious mistake to win, while the strong golfers, playing consistent golf, found himself snowed under.

Not only have the medal contests been handicaped as of yore, but the match competition for such important trophies as the president's cup have also been saddled with stroke allowances and the good golfer has begun to wonder if there is any place left for him.

Many protests have been heard of late, and while no one asserts that the handicap list has not its usefulness, it is maintained that a good thing should not be worked to death, and that there is a happy medium in all things.

YESTERDAY'S FOOTBALL SCORES.

HOME GAMES.

Homestead	48—Lafayette	0
W. U. P.	17—Thiel	0

COLLEGE GAMES.

Yale	12—Princeton	0
U. of P.	16—Carlisle	14
Cornell	24—Columbia	0
Harvard	27—Dartmouth	12
Annapolis	17—W. & J.	11
State	38—Lehigh	0
F. & M.	40—Jefferson	0
Georgetown	17—Virginia	16
Michigan	22—Chicago	0
Brown	24—Union	5
Williams	21—Amherst	5
Wesleyan	11—Trinity	0
Allegheny	6—Reserve	6
Oberlin	6—Ohio State	0
All Pittsburgh	17—Detroit	5

AMATEUR GAMES.

Bedford A. C.	15—Quaker A. C.	0
Franklin A. C.	10—Harly A. C.	5
Pastime Reserves.	6—Standard	0
Charleroi	5—Fayette City	0
Avalon H. S.	17—Bellevue H. S.	0
Swissvale	19—Emerald	0
Bessmer A. C. Jrs.	10—Brad'k A. C. Jrs.	0
Crescent A. C.	48—Homew'd Eagles.	0
Aspinwall A. A.	16—Forbes A. C.	0
B. Crescent A. C.	11—Pgh. Cres. A. C.	0
Kingsley A. C.	15—Champion Am.	0
Verner A. C.	28—Tarentum A. C.	0
Polka Dots	11—Lat'be H. S. Jrs.	0
Bessemer A. C.	24—Selica Indians.	0
Pgh. College R.	6—Tarentum Tigers	0
Brushton M'h'wks.	24—Orange A. C.	0
Avalon A. C.	34—Etna A. C.	0
Mt. Pleasant	6—Scottdale	0
Mifflin A. C.	0—Westlake A. C.	0
Tiger Jrs.	16—Glenfield	0
Sewickley	15—Bellevue	0
Graver A. C.	5—Ex-Collegians	0
Wash.-Jeff. Scrubs	0—Kittanning	0
Monessen	17—Monongahela	0
Franklin	32—Youngstown	0
Beaver H. S.	5—Beaver College	0
Kiskiminetas	17—Pgh. H. S.	0
A. A. & T. A.	5—Monaca	0
Rochester Tigers.	15—Ellwood Ind.	0

HOCKEY TEAMS READY FOR WORK

INTERSCHOLASTIC WILL BE FASTER THAN EVER.

The Four Teams Have Got Down to Practice and Promise to Show Some Expert Work—The Season Opens Next Week, and Will Continue Until Middle of March—Garden Ready for Skating.

With more clubs than the Interscholastic Hockey league has ever before boasted the schedule of 30 games will open on the afternoon of Saturday, November 30, and close on March 19, the games taking place on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons of each week. The first practice of the four teams was held yesterday on the artificial ice at Duquesne garden. Shadyside, the champions of last season, had use of the ice from 9 to 11 and Pittsburgh high school and East Liberty academy from 11 to 1 o'clock. The schedule is as follows:

November 30, Shadyside vs. East Liberty academy.
December 4, High school vs. E. L. A.
December 7, Shadyside vs. Wup.
December 11, High school vs. Shadyside.
December 14, Wup vs. E. L. A.
December 18, High school vs. Wup.
December 21, E. L. A. vs. Shadyside.
December 28, E. L. A. vs. High school.
January 4, Wup vs. Shadyside.
January 8, Shadyside vs. High school.
January 11, E. L. A. vs. Wup.
January 15, Shadyside vs. E. L. A.
January 18, Wup vs. High school.
January 22, High school vs. E. L. A.
January 25, Shadyside vs. Wup.
January 29, Wup vs. E. L. A.
February 1, High school vs. Shadyside.
February 5, High school vs. Wup.
February 8, E. L. A. vs. Shadyside.
February 12, Wup vs. Shadyside.
February 15, E. L. A. vs. High school.
February 19, Shadyside vs. High school.
February 22, E. L. A. vs. Wup.
February 26, Shadyside vs. E. L. A.
March 1, Wup vs. High school.
March 5, Shadyside vs. Wup.
March 8, High school vs. E. L. A.
March 12, Wup vs. E. L. A.
March 15, High school vs. Shadyside.
March 19, High school vs. Wup.

MT. PLEASANT TEAM WON.

Scottdale Eleven Were Defeated by the Score of 6 to 0.

MT PLEASANT, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—The Scottdale football team was defeated at Fricks park this afternoon by the local Tigers in one of the prettiest games of the season by a score of 6 to 0. For years Scottdale and Mt. Pleasant have been bitter rivals, and the former team came here today with a strong team and 300 rooters. Only once during the game did the local team lose the ball on downs. The Tiger players, without exception, played fast ball. Owing to darkness, 15 and 10 minute halves were played. Fully 2,000 people witnessed the game, and when McCauley was pushed over for the only touchdown the crowd went wild. The line-up follows:

Mt. Pleasant—6.		Scottdale—0.
Stevens	L. E.	Haley
Hood	L. T.	Read
Whitefoige	L. G.	Numsw
Calihan	Center	Stoner
Leonard	R. E.	Trimble
Messmore	R. T.	Geary
Anderson	R. G.	Brooks
Snyder	Q. B.	Fry
Whiteman	L. H.	Jones
Capt. Brier	R. H.	McRay
McCauley	F. B.	Hardown

Touchdown—McCuley. Goal—Brier. Referee—Hay. Umpire—McKee. Time of halves—15 and 10 minutes.

HIGH SCHOOL LOST TO KISKI.

Saltsburg Collegians Simply Walked Away From Pittsburgh Team and Scored at Will.

SALTSBURG, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—The Pittsburgh high school eleven was defeated by Kiskiminetas here today by a score of 17 to 0. The score included two touchdowns by Porterfield, one by W. McLane and a safety caused by Portzer throwing the ball across the goal line when the latter was about to punt. Spence's line bucking and the end running of W. McLane and Porterfield were the features for Kiskiminetas. Jod Smith was conspicuous throughout the game for high school. The score:

Kiski—17.		High School—0.
Portzer	L. E.	Marsh
Spriner	L. T.	Diebold
Wood	L. G.	Nickel
Orr	C.	Palmer
G. Kinnon	R. G.	Bacon
Spencer (capt.)	R. T.	Orr
G. McKallip	R. E.	Relafar
Long	Q. B.	Potter
Porterfield	R. H.	Long
McLane	L. H.	Schmidt (Capt.)
McClintock	F. B.	Taylor

Touchdowns—Porterfield, 2; W. McLane, safety; Taylor. Umpire—Cooper. Referee—Morton. Time—20 and 15-minute halves.

SWISSVALE WON EASILY.

Had No Trouble in Defeating Emerald Athletic Club of South Side.

The Emerald A. C. of the South side was the drawing card at Swissvale yesterday. They are a heavy, well balanced team, but the superior work of their lighter opponents, the undefeated Swissvale A. C., won for the latter by a score of 19 to 0.

Swissvale scored a safety after six minutes of play, and Frank Hughes made the first touchdown, and Will Hughes kicked goal. In the second half Petch carried the ball over for Swissvale's third and last touchdown. Hughes again kicked goal. The score and line-up:

Swissvale, 19.		Emerald, 0.
Wiegel	L. T.	Murphy
M. Haseltine	L. G.	Carlin
Goettman	L. E.	Smyth
Blough	Center	Carney
N. Haseltine	L. G.	Lewis
Cramer	R. T.	Croak
Wagner	R. E.	Crow
Hughes	Q. B.	Mackey
McLaughlin	L. H.	Knoll
Moffitt	R. H.	Scully
F. Hughes	F. B.	Gallagher

Officials—Coulter and Hall. Linesmen—Gartland and Sauers. Timekeepers—Everetts and Wilson—Time—2 20-minute halves.

Glenfield Met Defeat.

The Glenfield team was defeated yesterday afternoon by the Tiger Juniors of Allegheny at Glenfield by the score of 16 to 0. The first touchdown was scored after the first line-up. The second half started in a blinding snowstorm, and after Scheitkin's 100-yard run for the third touchdown, time was called on account of darkness, with 14 minutes to play. Line-up and score:

Tigers—16.		Glenfield—0.
Robson	Center	Hoover
Castle	R. G.	Swoger
Tiernan-Becker	R. T.	Simon
Scheitkin	R. E.	Barker
Devyerts	L. G.	Rhader
Thompson	L. T.	Muss
McGiffen	L. E.	E. Phillip
Marlowe	Q. B.	Walker
Reiter	R. H.	Graham
Clarke	L. H.	E. Phillip
Myers	F. B.	Scandrett

Touchdowns—Clarke, Myers, Scheitkin. Referee—Clarke. Timekeeper—Ingham. Time—25-minute halves.

Neither Team Could Score.

Mifflin A. C. went to the West End yesterday and held the undefeated Westlake eleven to no score. In the first half Mifflin kept the ball in the Westlakes' territory, while in the second half Westlake kept the ball in the Mifflins' territory. The features of the game were the line bucking and end running of Wagoner and Costello for Mifflin and the line bucking of Conkel for Westlake. Lineup:

Mifflin A. C.—0.		Westlake—0.
Groessler	L. E.	Fulton
Hanlon	L. T.	Simcox
Conway	L. G.	Agerter
Blass	Center	Semmas
Hickey	R. G.	Schrovelen
Morgan	R. T.	J. Harkins
Miller	R. E.	Waxine
Newlands	Q. B.	Murray
Wagoners	L. H.	B. Harkins
Costello	R. H.	Bowman
Nolan	F. B.	Conkel

Beaver High School Beat Geneva.

BEAVER, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.—Beaver High School defeated Beaver College here this afternoon in an interesting game by a score of 5 to 0. Line-up:

Beaver College—0.		Beaver H. S.—5.
Powers	L. E.	Geer
Mecklem	L. T.	Stevenson
Gardner	L. G.	Clifton
Barr	Center	C. Clifton
Wilson	R. G.	Marks
Bray	R. T.	Christy
Sanford	R. E.	Snyder
Robinson	Q. B.	Taylor
N. Mecklen	R. H.	Duff
Bonner	L. H.	Springer
Fulton	F. B.	Craig

College subs—Donaldson and Marks. High School, Crawford, Hamilton and McBride. Umpire—W. H. Fulton. Referee—Prof. Wells.

Marshal Swiped the Gloves.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Nov. 16.—The boxing carnival scheduled to take place at Hubbard last night was declared off because Marshal Doyle captured the boxing gloves and disappeared. Day Daly had quite a program arranged, one of the bouts to be between Fitz Howe of this city and Paddy McGraw of Allegheny. Daly is out quite a sum as a result, and a number of sports left the town in an angry mood. This probably means the end of pugilistic contests in this section of the state.

FRANKLIN'S CRACK TEAM SHUT OUT YOUNGSTOWN.

Thirty-Two Points Rolled Up Against Ohio Eleven by Indian Matthews' Team.

FRANKLIN, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—The Franklin football team had no trouble in defeating the Youngstown team here today by a score of 32 to 0, although the visitors are undoubtedly the strongest eleven which they have yet played against.

The feature of the game was the interference of the home team. Osersky was the star player for the visitors. The Lalus Athletic club will play here next Saturday. Franklin has now played Parker, Clarion, Westminster, Kittanning, Youngstown, scoring 138 points to their opponents 0.

Franklin—32.		Youngstown—0.
Steele, Smiley	Center	Henton
Wilson	L. G.	Warner
McConnell	R. G.	Bliss
Brennan	R. T.	Osersky
Koos	L. T.	Frey
Dunn	L. E.	Thomas
Stetlander	R. E.	Dobson
Matthews	F. B.	McCombs
Mallon	L. B.	Smith
Rodgers	R. B.	Bulmer
Forsythe	Q. B.	Cotter

Touchdowns—Matthews, Rodgers 2; Dunn, Stetlander, Wilson. Goals—Matthews, McConnell.

Brushton Mohawks Won.

The Orange A. C. of Homewood was defeated by the Brushton Mohawks yesterday by the score of 24 to 0. The Mohawks warmed up in the first half and played a good game in the second. The features were the terrific line bucking of Turner, the long run of Vogely, and the all-around playing of Vogely, Love, Warner and Aiken.

Oberlin Champions of Ohio.

OBERLIN, O., Nov. 16.—Oberlin practically won the Ohio championship this afternoon by scoring a single touchdown and goal against Ohio State university. The scoring was done in the second half on a fake kick after Oberlin had made 45 yards on straight football.

Cresceus Failed for Record.

DENVER, Nov. 16.—Cresceus, the famous trotter, failed to lower his record at the Overland park mile track today, but he made a new record of 2:08 for the track. The former record for Overland was 2:11¾.

The All-Pittsburg Team Won.

A special from Detroit announces the victory of the All-Pittsburgh team, made up of Lalus and ex-collegiate players, over the Detroit A. C. The game was a fine battle all the way, and the Pittsburgh team won by a score of 17 to 5.

LIFE IS SWEET AT 130 YEARS

Blind and Feeble Poorhouse Inmate Would Like to Live Another Century.

PATHETIC LOVE STORY OF NOAH RABY

Had Two Love Affairs and Was Disappointed Each Time--Has Been an Occupant of Brunswick, N. J., Poorhouse for 40 Years.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—(Special.)—Since Noah Raby, who is probably one of the oldest men in the world, lost his sight, after he had an attack of measles last summer, his health has gradually failed. The other inmates of Piscataway poorhouse near New Brunswick, N. J., who, compared with him, are almost children in years, are doubtful whether he will live to see another new year.

Noah Raby says he will be 130 years old next April, and has so many facts to prove his great age that no one doubts his statement. Forty years ago he was taken to the poorhouse in Piscataway township. Ever since he was 4 years old, he says, he had smoked a pipe until after his illness last summer, when he sorrowfully gave it up in the fear that it was injuring his stomach. He never has been married but advises no one to follow his example. "Get married," he says to every one who asks his advice, "get married if you would be happy when you grow old."

Years and years ago Noah had two unfortunate love affairs, and after the second one vowed that never again would he love a woman, and he kept his word. He was born in Gatesville, N. C., in 1772, and when 21 years old became overseer of a plantation in Virginia. There he met Sarah Parker, who owned a neighboring plantation, and fell in love with her. But he thought his passion was hopeless and enlisted on the United States man-of-war Brandywine, on which he served during the war of 1812. But during all the years he was away he was constant to his love. He finally returned to the plantation only to find she had married the man who had succeeded him as overseer.

His last love affair was even more unfortunate. He had come north and was employed on a truck farm on Staten island, where he met Annie Dunleavy. All arrangements had been made for their wedding when she ran away with another farm hand.

But even though so old and feeble and now blind, life is still sweet to Noah Raby. "Indeed," said he the other day, "I wish I could live another hundred years."

END OF WALKING MATCH.

Cavanaugh Was the Winner—James Dean Acted Queerly and Was Taken From Track.

The six-day walking match ended last night and there was lots of excitement. James Dean the Cleveland walker was removed from the track yesterday afternoon, as he was exhausted and was acting in such a manner as to fear for his sanity. Dean has been acting queerly for the past two days, yet his trainers insisted on his continuing on the track.

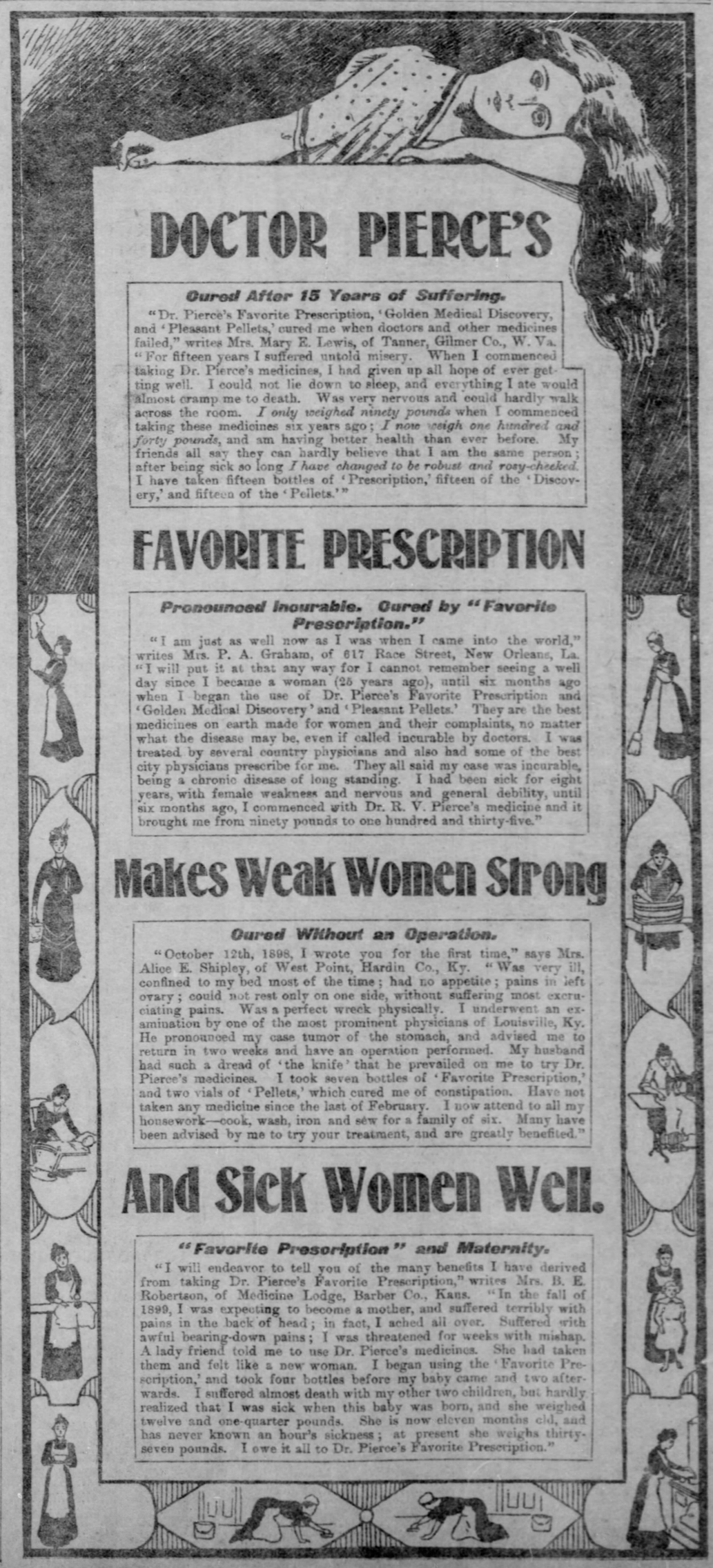
The final record was: Cavanaugh, 506 miles 11 laps; Barnes, 478 miles 4 laps; Shelton, 422 miles; Noremac, 414 miles; Dean, 413 miles 6 laps; Loeslein, 374 miles 4 laps; Hegelman, 365 miles; Day, 295 miles 18 laps; Barclay, 250 miles 3 laps.

The only change last night was in Noremac taking Dean's position in fourth place, after his removal from the track. Much enthusiasm was shown for Gilbert Barnes, the Grand Army veteran of Pittsburgh. He stayed in the race longer than any of the others and gained abundant applause.

Financially the managers of the affair pronounced it a success. The eight first men win 50 per cent of the gross receipts. Cavanaugh made 500 miles in 141 hours and 45 seconds, beating the record established by Tracy in Philadelphia a month ago.

Polka Dots Were Victorious.

GREENSBURG, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—Latrobe high school juniors were defeated by the Polka Dots of this place this afternoon by a score of 11 to 0. Both teams played excellent ball.


DOCTOR PIERCE'S
Cured After 15 Years of Suffering.
"Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, 'Golden Medical Discovery, and 'Pleasant Pellets,' cured me when doctors and other medicines failed," writes Mrs. Mary E. Lewis, of Tanner, Gilmer Co., W. Va. "For fifteen years I suffered untold misery. When I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's medicines, I had given up all hope of ever getting well. I could not lie down to sleep, and everything I ate would almost cramp me to death. Was very nervous and could hardly walk across the room. I only weighed ninety pounds when I commenced taking these medicines six years ago; I now weigh one hundred and forty pounds, and am having better health than ever before. My friends all say they can hardly believe that I am the same person; after being sick so long I have changed to be robust and rosy-cheeked. I have taken fifteen bottles of 'Prescription,' fifteen of the 'Discovery,' and fifteen of the 'Pellets.'"
FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION
Pronounced Incurable. Cured by "Favorite Prescription."
"I am just as well now as I was when I came into the world," writes Mrs. P. A. Graham, of 617 Race Street, New Orleans, La. "I will put it at that any way for I cannot remember seeing a well day since I became a woman (25 years ago), until six months ago when I began the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets.' They are the best medicines on earth made for women and their complaints, no matter what the disease may be, even if called incurable by doctors. I was treated by several country physicians and also had some of the best city physicians prescribe for me. They all said my case was incurable, being a chronic disease of long standing. I had been sick for eight years, with female weakness and nervous and general debility, until six months ago, I commenced with Dr. R. V. Pierce's medicine and it brought me from ninety pounds to one hundred and thirty-five."
Makes Weak Women Strong
Cured Without an Operation.
"October 12th, 1898, I wrote you for the first time," says Mrs. Alice E. Shipley, of West Point, Hardin Co., Ky. "Was very ill, confined to my bed most of the time; had no appetite; pains in left ovary; could not rest only on one side, without suffering most excruciating pains. Was a perfect wreck physically. I underwent an examination by one of the most prominent physicians of Louisville, Ky. He pronounced my case tumor of the stomach, and advised me to return in two weeks and have an operation performed. My husband had such a dread of 'the knife' that he prevailed on me to try Dr. Pierce's medicines. I took seven bottles of 'Favorite Prescription,' and two vials of 'Pellets,' which cured me of constipation. Have not taken any medicine since the last of February. I now attend to all my housework—cook, wash, iron and sew for a family of six. Many have been advised by me to try your treatment, and are greatly benefited."
And Sick Women Well.
"Favorite Prescription" and Maternity.
"I will endeavor to tell you of the many benefits I have derived from taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. B. E. Robertson, of Medicine Lodge, Barber Co., Kans. "In the fall of 1899, I was expecting to become a mother, and suffered terribly with pains in the back of head; in fact, I ached all over. Suffered with awful bearing-down pains; I was threatened for weeks with mishap. A lady friend told me to use Dr. Pierce's medicines. She had taken them and felt like a new woman. I began using the 'Favorite Prescription,' and took four bottles before my baby came and two afterwards. I suffered almost death with my other two children, but hardly realized that I was sick when this baby was born, and she weighed twelve and one-quarter pounds. She is now eleven months old, and has never known an hour's sickness; at present she weighs thirty-seven pounds. I owe it all to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

GOOD GAME EXPECTED.

Thanksgiving Day Contest at Homewood Between Two Picked Teams.

The people of Homewood will witness one of the greatest football games ever played on the Cottage grounds Thanksgiving morning between the elevens picked from men that have played on Cottage team some time since its organization.

Arrangements have been made for a band, and a banquet will be given the players in the evening. The line-up will be:

Spartans.		Trojans.
Minnis	L. E.	H. Keeley, Sherrott
Clawson	L. T.	Bicket
Austin	L. G.	Moore
Strum	C.	Spratt
Brooks	R. G.	Watt
Barker	R. T.	Amberson
Deaman	R. E.	Robinson, Miller
Miller	Q. B.	Lowe
Wright	L. H.	Scullon
Brison, Hedrick	R. H.	Brownneller
Carpenter, Bettles	F. B.	C. Keeley

Tie Score at Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 16.—Western Reserve and Allegheny college teams played a six and six game today. Reserves scored in the first half and in the second was unable to stop Allegheny's guards back. Williams being first over the line in 19 minutes of play. Reserve did not play in form and the game was decidedly slow and marred by fumbles.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

FOR RENT.
EAST END RESIDENCES.

$25—Lake st., near Lincoln ave.—New brick house of 6 rooms, bath and modern conveniences.

$40—Hiener st.—Elegant new brick home of 10 rooms, bath, etc.; strictly modern and up-to-date; immediate possession.

$45—Clearview, near Black—New brick house of 10 rooms; bath, etc.; elegant location; complete in every detail. See the
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., East End.
11177

FOR RENT—Moderate priced homes, all conveniences. See the
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., East End.
11177

FOR SALE—EAST END.

$1,200—A cozy little house of 5 rooms and bath, on Chancer st., in the Twenty-first ward. See the
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., East End.
11177

LIST YOUR PROPERTIES.
For Rent or For Sale, with us, and be assured of prompt and up-to-date dealing.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., East End.
11177

ELGIN AVENUE MANSION.
$17,500.
This is a 12-room, buff brick, near North Euclid, in first-class condition; not built to sell; built and occupied by present owner, who will take as part payment, resulting improved properties bringing in good income. What have you to offer the
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., East End.
11177

MEES ROCKS PROPERTY.
Your cash back in 3 Years.
Nine dwellings, each 6 rooms, reception hall and porch and complete bath room, hot and cold city water, electric and gas combination chandeliers, pantry, gas range, sink, wash stand, bath tub, and commode, good fruit cellar, fine stone walls, nice lawn, cement walks, all finely decorated, one minute's walk from Island avenue street cars, McKees Rocks, where dwellings are in demand; only $6,750 required to make this purchase. Good for short time only. Taxes and city water rent only about $24 per year. Address or call.
CARTER & CO.,
328 Chartiers ave., McKees Rocks, Pa.
Office hours 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. 11177

FOR SALE—5 Golden Seabright Bantams, male and four females; all prize winners; no room. $5. Levi Lamb, California, Pa. 11177

WANTED—Partner in a country practice of medicine, and also in drug business. Cash outlay small. Call or address the B. Novelty Co., 139 Ninth st., Pittsburgh. 11177

RESORT, 90 acres, springs and lake, $3,000. Fifty-acre farm, $1,000. C. Witmer, Nottoway, Virginia. 1117fge

DANCING ACADEMIES.

DANCING ACADEMY.
Charles R. Jones' Dancing Academy, 422-424 Sixth avenue, opposite Public Safety building. All the latest dances taught. Beginners' class Tuesday evenings. Advanced class Friday evenings. We guarantee to teach you the waltz, two-step and schottische in the shortest possible time. East End class meets at Kenwood Hall every Monday evening. Informal reception to-morrow evening. Music by Graffelder's orchestra. Dancing from 8 to 1. Homestead class meets at Steenson's hall every Wednesday evening. Informal reception Thursday evening, November 28. 1117pv

CHAPMAN'S DANCING ACADEMY—Beginners' classes every Monday evening at 905-907 Federal st., Allegheny; ten lessons, $2. Advanced classes every Tuesday evening at Cyclorama Auditorium, corner Beach and Irwin avenues, and every Thursday evening at 905-907 Federal st., Allegheny; Graffelder's orchestra. Private lessons at any time. 1117pvh

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Cornell an Easy Winner--The Indians Made It Lively for Pennsy's Team--On the Gridirons Yesterday

MAGNATES ARE KEEPING QUIET

National League Moguls Are Not Making Any Fuss About Future Affairs

CONTRACT JUMPERS IN A BAD WAY

These Who Know Say They Will Never Get Back Into the League. There is Talk of Resuming Boxing in This Vicinity.

BY JAMES M. NELLIS.

There was a dearth of news in local baseball circles during the week. This was largely caused by the absence of President Dreyfuss, who went over to Louisville to help his brothers-in-law, the Messrs. Bernheim, dedicate a new $50,000 statue of Thomas Jefferson, which they presented to the city. Mr. Dreyfuss wanted to get a few pointers on the dedication business, as he will have a little job of that kind next spring when he unfurls that pennant to the breeze.

That event, by the way, is going to be quite an affair, at least President Dreyfuss says it is, and he generally makes his word good. Pittsburgh lovers of the game are willing to take Barney's word for almost anything since he lived up to his promise and gave the city a pennant winner. Mr. Dreyfuss has his heart set on making the pennant raising a memorable event and he will do everything in his power to make the affair a success. That big turnout of amateur teams on the Pirates' field-day, and the pretty appearance made when the uniformed teams lined up on the field, set the Pirates' president to thinking that he would like to make a turn-out of that kind an annual affair, so the amateurs can look forward to having a part in the pennant presentation.

Some Plans Have Fallen Through.

It was the intention of the head of the local club to give the patrons of the game in this city a grand stand patterned after the handsome one John T. Brush has built over in Cincinnati, but the matter has been deferred for a year at least. It was also the intention to fill in the present park at least eight feet, so as to put it above the river flood mark, but that also has been carried over for another season. That flood business has cost the club owners a great deal of money in the past, but last season there were no floods after the spring rise, so Mr. Dreyfuss arrived at the conclusion that perhaps he would not encounter many floods after all, and it would be wise to let well enough alone. The Pittsburgh park is about as good a one as there is in the country, anyway, and the stands are comfortable enough even though they are not of the cantilever or imitation granite sort.

During Mr. Dreyfuss' absence some of those eastern dreamers have been playing pranks at his expense, and have him gum shoeing his way into New York to attend a secret meeting of National league moguls which had for a purpose the utter annihilation of Ban Johnson and the American league. There is no doubt but what many of the National league club owners would like to participate in an event of that kind, but it is doubtful if they are holding any secret meetings at this time to pave the way for such an affair. The regular meeting of the league will be held in New York next month, and it is safe to say that the club owners will wait until that time before preparing plans for the extermination of the American. However, Mr. Dreyfuss is ready to prove an alibi so far as his being in New York is concerned.

Jumpers Will Never Get Back.

Down in Cincinnati and in Chicago where the wish is no doubt father to the thought, the writers have sprung a story that the National league is going to open wide its arms and welcome back the men who jumped last year. They have it that Barrett is to return to the Reds and Jimmy Williams will don a Pirate uniform again. Harry Pulliam, who ought to know a thing or two about the internal affairs of the National, says that such reports are silly, and without the slightest grain of truth. Harry says that the players who jumped from the National league last year are out of it for good and all, and will never get back in.

He does not say that the league has established a black-list, but he does say that the club owners have entered into an iron-clad agreement, and that agreement is that all players who jumped from the National league last year will never find employment on a National league club again. This statement of Secretary Pulliam is borne out by an interview with John T. Brush, who says that while he is not in favor of the adoption of a black-list, still he is opposed to the return to the league of any jumping player.

Just at present the club owners are in something of a stew over who shall be selected for president of the new league when the reorganization takes place in New York next month. It is conceded on all sides that Uncle Nick Young has outlived his usefulness and while he is a faithful, honest official, still a younger and more aggressive man is wanted for the place.

Spalding Not Looking For Trouble.

A. G. Spalding would be an ideal league leader, but the trouble is Mr. Spalding does not want the position. He has been a very active man all his life, starting out as a ball player, and having amassed a comfortable fortune, he thinks he is entitled to a rest, and he says he cannot figure out where any rest would come in if he became the president of the league, particularly in these troublesome times of base ball war. Why would it not be a good scheme to make Andy Freedman president, seeing that he just about runs things to suit himself now.

There was quite a little stir in local baseball circles when Charles W. Somers, who is looked upon as the angel of the American league, dropped into town for a few hours on Thursday to attend to some matters connected with his coal business in Cleveland. It was no sooner learned that the vice president of the American league and right-hand bower of Ban Johnson was in town than the air became filled with all sorts of baseball rumors. First and foremost of these rumors was a revival of that old story that the Cleveland team was to be shifted here, and other reports equally as silly. Secretary Pulliam when he learned of Mr. Somers' presence here merely laughed at the wild rumors, and said that the Cleveland man, who is the owner of the Boston team, comes here quite often to look after coal and other business. The secretary did not seem the least perturbed, and there is a good reason, because Mr. Dreyfuss has the town so well guarded that the American league, if it wanted to invade here, would have to locate its grounds somewhere near McKeesport or some other far away point.

Should Reform Local Glove Fights.

There is talk in local pugilistic circles that an effort will be made this winter to renew boxing in this vicinity, and it is said that several good matches are already on tap. The boxing game has been dead hereabouts for a year, and, while the lovers of pugilism hope for a renewal of the sport, yet they want it with different surroundings than it has had in the past. The truth of the matter is that the promoters of the sport worked the game to the limit and in that way killed it. They wanted too much from the public and in their greed to get it they worked in a lot of cheap fights that so disgusted the lovers of the game that they became sick and tired of these so-called battles.

The local fight promoters had a good thing of it a year ago, but they did not seem to know it, and when it was shut down on there were many to applaud the act. It is a fact that matches were made where the men were so unevenly mated that it was a downright shame to allow them to go at each other because there could only be one result. Alleged fighters were brought here and bogus reputations were given them, and they knew about as much of the rules of the ring as a hog knows about Latin. The promoters only seemed to have one thing in view, and that was the gate receipts, and the prices charged brought in good returns. The lovers of the sport soon got wise on this sort of thing and showed their disapproval by staying away from these so-called fights.

Another thing that told against them and told seriously was the manner in which these boxing bouts were conducted. It was invariably a rule to advertise that the main bout would be called promptly at 9 o'clock, and it would be 11 o'clock or later before the principals entered the ring. If the fight lasted to the limit, and there were few of them that did not, the spectators would not get home much before 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning. This was rather tough on men who were compelled to get out at 7 and 8 o'clock in the morning to go to work, but the promoters or principals cared little for that.

Pittsburgh is a good fruitful field for the boxers, and there are enough lovers of the sport to pay for a good bout, say once a week, but the bouts must be good ones, that is the men evenly matched, and the surroundings must be such that the spectators are to be considered. When bouts are scheduled for 9 o'clock they should be brought off at that hour else not at all. There is no more reason why spectators at boxing bouts should be compelled to sit and wait two and three hours to see a show than they should in a theater, and no audience would stand for such a thing in a theater. Let us have boxing by all means, but let it be conducted by proper people under proper conditions.

Will Test Brain and Brawn.

Down at Philadelphia on Saturday next there is going to be a football game that all Pittsburgh lovers of the sport will be deeply interested in, because it will be a test of strength and skill between two of the strongest teams in the country. The contesting elevens will be the Homestead and Philadelphia teams, both of which are made up of ex-college stars, and the battle will be one of brain and brawn because there is not a player on either team who is not a past master at the game.

The betting on the contest started off at a merry rate last week when a Philadelphia business man appeared here with $1,500 in cold cash which he was willing to wager at even money and his offer was taken up so quickly that it made his head swim. There were a number of other bets made during the week, and all of them as they should be, at even money. In dealing with this contest it is rather difficult to arrive at any definite opinion, because there is so very little on which a fair comparison can be made. It will hardly do to work up an estimate on the showing made by the respective elevens against Lafayette, because the games were played under very different circumstances.

That the Philadelphia eleven is a strong one there is not a particle of doubt, and it will be even stronger when it meets Homestead because it is already being padded for that event. The team is made up of men who have gained fame on college gridirons, and they have been together long enough to have a fairly good system of team play. This is the point where the two elevens will differ, and it is a very important point at that. Manager Fultz is nothing if not a hard worker, and he has about as perfect a system drilled into the Homestead eleven as one would find anywhere. He is a hard worker himself and has the knack of imparting his enthusiasm to others, which is quite a point.

Anyone who imagines that the Homestead eleven follows any one style of play is badly mistaken. The eleven is made up of men who have played in all the big college teams. Harvard alone excepted. These men brought with them the style of play in the different colleges, and they have all been thoroughly tried out, at least part of them have, so that the team now shifts easily from one style to another, and there is no mix-up. They have the guards back of Pennsylvania, the tackle back of both Yale and Princeton, as well as plays from other colleges.

Team Work Will Tell the Tale.

Taking all these things into consideration there is no good reason why the Homestead team should not score a victory over the Philadelphia eleven. Of course, the job will be a hard one, and the local aggregation of stars will know that they have been up against a foe worthy of their best efforts, but here is a case of where team work will do wonders and the writer fully believes that in that as well as other respects the Homestead team should prove itself the best of the two.

The horse owners who have been working their horses on the half-mile tracks have been filing a complaint lately that there seems to be a good deal of foundation for. The owners claim that the rules governing the half-mile circuits have been largely created for the protection of the racing associations, while the horse owner is left out in the cold, and they assert this is not fair. Their claim is that when they enter their horses at a stated race meeting and go to the trouble and expense of shipping their horses to the point of racing, there should be some law which would compel the track owners to reimburse them in case the races are called off, either for rain or any other reason. As it is now, they must stand the expense themselves and sometimes it falls pretty heavily on the pocketbook. They assert that in case they enter their horses and then for reasons of sickness of something else fail to put in an appearance, the association loses no time in hunting them up and collecting the entrance money. This is a matter that those controling the half-mile circuits would do well to take into consideration. It must be remembered after all that it is the horses that furnish the attraction and draw the crowds and the owners of them should be given every consideration. These owners could knock the circuits sky high were they to enter into a combination and decide not to race their horses in that circuit. The spirit of fair play should prevail all around.

MIGHTY IS MICHIGAN.

Walked All Over Chicago and Won Easy Victory.

ANN ARBOR, MICH., Nov. 16.—On Regents Field this afternoon before one of the largest crowds that ever attended a football game here, the University of Michigan defeated the University of Chicago by the score of 22 to 0. Two touchdowns were made by Michigan in each half, and the game ended with the ball in Michigan's possession on Chicago's 30-yard line. Most of Michigan's ground gaining was done through the Chicago line. The Maroon ends were very effective and little ground was gained by Michigan with end runs. The ball was on Michigan's territory in possession of Chicago only once during the game. The Maroons made their distance on downs but twice, and usually punted when the ball was in their possession. There was considerable fumbling by both teams. Score and line up:

Chicago, 0.		Michigan, 22.
Speik	L. E.	Redden
Flannagan	L. T.	White
Knapp	L. G.	McGugan
Ellsworth	C.	Gregory
Reddal	R. G.	Wilson
Kennedy	R. T.	Shorts
Baird, McNabb	R. E.	Herrnstein
Garray	Q. B.	Weeks
Maxwell	L. H.	Heston
Jeneson, Horton	R. H.	Sweeley
Sterns	F. B.	Snow

Touchdowns—Snow 1, White 2, Shorts 1. Umpire—Ingles. Referee—Hayner. Time of halves—30 minutes.

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P. A. C. HOCKEY TEAM GATHERED ABOUT THE CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH CHAMPIONSHIP CUP

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C. H. LAMB. J. W. CURTIN.

INDIANS GAVE PENN A SCARE

THE QUAKER ELEVEN WON, BUT ONLY BY SMALL MARGIN.

In the First Half Carlisle Easily Outplayed the 'Varsity Team at All Points and Had the Game at the End of the Half—In the Second Penn's Team Took a Needed Brace.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 16.—The University of Pennsylvania football eleven defeated the Carlisle Indians this afternoon by the score of 16 to 14, in one of the most exciting games witnessed on Franklin field this fall. The first half ended with the score 12 to 5 in favor of the visitors. The Carlisle team outplayed the Pennsylvanians at all points in this half. In the second half Pennsylvania took a decided brace and by hard rushing managed to score two touchdowns, from which one goal resulted. The Indians forced Capt. Davidson of the Quakers over the line for a safety a few minutes before time was called, making the final score 16 to 14.

The game was in doubt until the timekeeper's whistle blew. Two minutes before the time was called Quarterback Johnson of the Indians secured the ball on a double pass and carried it 65 yards for a touchdown. The referee claimed Pennsylvania was offside and called the ball back, giving the Indians ten yards for offside. The Indians then rushed the ball to Pennsylvania's 25-yard line, where Wheelock tried for a goal from placement. He missed the attempt and the Quakers got the ball on their three-yard line. Capt. Davidson tried to rush it out but was thrown back for a safety.

The feature of the game was Johnson's sensational run of 55 yards for a touchdown in the first half, and the playing of Gardiner for Pennsylvania. Capt. Wheelock, for the Indians, was the best ground gainer. His plunges into the line were irresistible. Two of Pennsylvania's touchdowns were results of the quarter-back kick. There has been but little improvement in Pennsylvania's play since the Harvard game. The crowd was the smallest that has ever witnessed a game between Pennsylvania and the Indians, there not being more than 6,000 spectators present. The teams lined up as follows:

Pennsylvania—16.		Indians—14.
Thomas Ludes, and Nelson	L. E.	Coleman
Pelarski and Mitchell	L. T.	Wheelock
Bennett	L. G.	Phillips
McCabe	Center	Chesawa
Teas	R. G.	White
Baird	R. T.	Dillon
Gardiner	R. E.	Hare
Howard	Q. B.	Johnson
Reynolds	L. H.	Beaver and Palmer
Snook	R. H.	Yarlett and Saul
Davidson	F. B.	Williams

Touches—Teas, Snook, Davidson, Johnson, Wheelock. Goals from touchdowns—Wheelock 2, Davidson 1. Safety—Davidson. Referee—Mills of Harvard. Umpire—Whiting, Cornell. Timekeepers—Stauffer, Pennsylvania; Thompson, Carlisle.

VERNER ATHLETIC CLUB. DEFEATED TARENTUM.

Long Runs by Schmucker, Dugan, List and Mayer Responsible for Touchdowns.

The Verner A. C. defeated the Tarentum A. C. at Friendship park yesterday afternoon by the score of 23 to 0. Long runs by Schmucker, List, Dugan and Mayer. Verner scored three touchdowns in the first half. Mayer scored again in the second half on a blocked kick. The features of the game were the team work of the Verners and the individual playing of Haddock and Grinder. The line-up and score:

Verner—23.		Tarentum—0.
Yowinkle	L. E.	Curry
Fox	L. T.	Mitchell
Schmucker	L. G.	Williams
Nieman	C.	Jack
Loy	R. G.	Woodrow
List	R. T.	Grinder
Hare	R. E.	Black
Taylor	Q. B.	Wilson
Meyer	R. H.	Getz
Dugan	L. H.	Sweeney
Schotte	F. B.	Haddock

Touchdowns—Meyer 2, List, Schmucker. Referee—Lyons. Umpire—Letz. Time—15 and 20-minute halves. Linesmen—Harrison and Smith.

Braddock Crescents Won.

The C. A. C. of Braddock defeated the Crescent A. C. of Pittsburgh at Kennywood park yesterday by a score of 11 to 0. Although outweighed by their heavy opponents, the Crescents played a very plucky game and the C. A. C. had to fight for every inch of ground gained. The C. A. C. secured their first touchdown in the first half, with three minutes to play, but failed at goal. In the second half they scored their second touchdown by the fine work of their backs, who made big gains, supported by excellent interference. The features of the game was the playing of Taylor and Marshall for the C. A. C. and Coffe, Barclay and Carpenter for the Crescents. Line up:

Crescents—0.		C. A. C. of Braddock—11.
Winkleman	L. E.	Miller
Coleridge	L. T.	Speedy
Coffee	L. G.	Marshall
Seaman	Center	Dowling
Sweeney	R. G.	Davis
Gillespie	R. T.	Grownsfield
Barclay	R. E.	Golden
Miller	Q. B.	Jones
Carpenter	L. H.	Reese
Quinlan	R. H.	Miller
Mertz	F. B.	Taylor

Referee—Jones, Case school, Cleveland. Umpire—Mills, C. A. C. Braddock. Timers—Girdwood and McCune. Linesman—McCormick and Grownsfield. Time of halves—26 minutes. Touchdowns—Reese and Marshall. Goals—Taylor.

CORNELL'S TEAM BEAT COLUMBIA

New Yorkers Were Outgeneraled and Outplayed at All Points of the Game.

STARBUCK OUTWITTED SANFORD

Columbia Had Its Best Team In, but It Was No Match for the Ithacans--Cornell's Team Played Like a Perfect Piece of Machinery

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—Cornell, 24; Columbia, 0. These figures speak for themselves and tell the downfall of Columbia's football team this afternoon on the polo grounds, where the Morningside Heights boys were simply outgeneraled and outplayed by the sturdy representatives of Cornell University. Coach Starbuck outwitted Coach Sanford at every play and every gain made by the Ithacans seemed to surprise and bewilder the Columbia players.

Smarting under the defeat at the hands of Syracuse University a week ago, Columbia put its very best team into the field for today's game. She sent all her strongest players into the line-up with one exception, and that one was Harold Weekes, who is a team in himself. He was disabled by an injured knee and had to lie on the side lines while time and time again he saw an opportunity where, with his famous hurdling and rushing tactics he might have scored.

The Cornell men as a team played like one man, and at every stage of the game they proved themselves to be the superiors of the men against whom they were pitted.

Cornell—24.		Columbia—0.
Tausig	L. E.	A. Boyesen
Lueder	L. T.	Kingden
Warner	L. G.	Lanoon
Kent	C.	Shaw
Hunt	R. G.	McLellan
Smith	R. T.	Bruce
Tydeman	R. E.	Van Hoevenberg
Brewster	Q. B.	Willard-Berrien
Purcell	L. H.	Smith
Coffin	R. H.	Morely
Shoelkopf	F. B.	Berrien-Willard

Touchdowns—Schoelkopf 2, Hunt, Brewster. Goals kicked—Coffin, 4. Time of halves—35 minutes. Referee—Janeway, Princeton. Umpire—Epton, Harvard. Linesmen—Stevens, Columbia, and Burns, Cornell. Timer—Bert Wilson, Columbia.

TARENTUM TIGERS DEFEAT P. C. RESERVES.

In Close Game Collegians Were Beaten for First Time This Season.

TARENTUM, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—The Pittsburgh College Reserves defeated the Tarentum Tigers on the home grounds this afternoon in a hotly contested game by a score of 6 to 0.

This is the first time the home team has ever been defeated, and the first time they have been scored against this season. Time was called at the end of the second half, with the ball only one-half foot from the Tarentum gridiron line.

In the second half the Tigers held the collegians down and prevented them from scoring. The touchdown for the visitors was made by Berner after a nice run. The teams lined up as follows:

P. C. R.—6.		T. T.—0.
Dean	L. E.	Alter
McKeever	L. T.	Leamon
Whalen	L. G.	Kerr
Locknor	C.	Ganter
Lackville	R. G.	M. Southward
O'Connell	R. T.	Smith
Berner	R. E.	Danver
Neglon	Q. B.	W. Southward
Gaynor	L. H.	Howe
Hartigan	L. H.	W. Ganter
Fitzpatrick	F. B.	Hurley

Substitution—P. C. R., Smith for Whalen and Cassidy for Sackville; T. T., Dougherty and Myers. Umpires—Goshorn and Loomis.

WERTZ RAN FIFTY YARDS FOR THE TOUCHDOWN.

Exciting Sprint of Charleroi Player Defeated Fayette City Gridiron Team.

CHARLEROI, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—Charleroi met Fayette City today on the locals' gridiron, and defeated them 5 to 0. The home eleven expected an easy game, and on that account allowed four of their regular men to visit Pittsburgh and take in the Homestead-Lafayette contest. The only touchdown of the game was made by Wertz, after a run of 50 yards. The playing of Wertz and Wright was the feature of the game. Charleroi meets California State Normal at California next Saturday. Line-up:

Fayette City—0.		Charleroi—5.
Carrol	R. E.	Piper
Watkins	R. T.	Anderson
McKee	R. G.	Emrott
Jones	C.	Crawford
Black	L. G.	Bishop
Cribs	L. T.	Taylor
Thornton	L. E.	Puig
Bacus	Q. B.	Wright
McCleary	R. H.	Wertz
Gibson	L. H.	Stewart
Carson	F. B.	Naylor

Referee—Miller, Charleroi. Umpire—J. Burns, Fayette City. Time of halves—20 minutes.

W. U. P. KEEPING ITS FAST GAIT

DEFEATED THIEL ELEVEN ON SCHENLEY PARK OVAL.

Small Crowd Was Out Because of the Chilling Weather—Game Was a Good One, and Both Elevens Played Fast, Clean Football—One Thiel Rooter Amused the Crowd by His Extreme Enthusiasm.

The Western university football team added another victory to its credit for this season by defeating Thiel at Schenley park yesterday afternoon by a score of 17 to 0. A crowd of about 500 enthusiasts braved the piercing wind and, what was worse, the great clouds of penetrating iron ore dust that was blown over from the mills on the South side and played havoc with the wearing apparel except that of the players, which is built to stand even worse things than this.

Among the spectators Thiel had an enthusiastic supporter who never faltered in his loyalty to the team. He was the man Thiel selected as one of the timers. During the whole game he showed a great deal of interest, and although he did not transgress the rules, even went so far as to almost forget what he was really there for in his excitement. He commended every good play made by Thiel and had a ready excuse for any reverse and furnished the spectators on the side lines with a great deal of amusement.

The game was an interesting one, and in spite of the cold weather and other discomforts, well repaid the journey to the Schenley park oval. The Wups had an over-supply of confidence at the start of the game and a fumble a short time after the kick-off gave Thiel the ball on Wup's 40-yard line. From here they worked it down to the 10-yard line, where Wup took a brace and held them for downs. Wup could not gain on two downs and McConnell was forced to kick. He sent the ball to the middle of the field and after that Wup's goal was never in serious danger, although Thiel had the ball several times and made substantial gains on line plays.

Thiel's Mistakes Were Most Costly.

There was not a little fumbling on both sides, but the mistakes made by Thiel were the most costly. Thiel was fooled twice on the delayed pass trick and each time Wup gained 20 yards. In the second half the playing by Wup was snappier and two of the touchdowns were made in this half. The Thiel boys were game to the finish and never let up even when they realized that there was little chance for their scoring.

Thiel won the toss and took the ball. On the kick-off McClain caught the ball and came back about ten yards. Simpson, McConnell and Morrow were sent through the line for a total gain of 23 yards. On the next down Martin fumbled and it was Thiel's ball on Wup's 40-yard line. Thiel then used Pfeiffer, Berman and Shanor to force the ball down the field and they tore great holes in the Wup line. When they got the ball on the 10-yard line, however, Wup took a stand and held them for downs. Thiel's line showed surprising strength and the Wup backs could make little impression on it, so McConnell was forced to kick. Berman caught the ball and brought it back 20 yards, but Thiel fumbled on the next down and the ball went to Wup. On the next down the delayed pass was worked and Simpson made 30 yards around left end. From this point by steady plunges Wup brought the ball to Thiel's 30-yard line, where it was lost on a fumble. Thiel fumbled on the first down and it was Wup's ball again on the 25-yard line. Wup then went to work and one-half minute before time was called Secrist was pushed over for the first touchdown. McConnell kicked goal. The half ended just after the next kick-off with the ball on Wup's 30-yard line.

The Playing Grew Faster.

In the second half the playing was faster. Shanor got McConnell's kick-off on the 30-yard and Thiel advanced the ball 15 yards by plays through tackle and center. Wup then got the ball on downs and Cummings was sent against the line for repeated gains. Simpson ran 15 yards around left end and Morrow got the same distance on the same play. Secrist and Cummings were then sent against the line for decided gains. With the ball on the 15-yard line it was passed to McClain, who got over the line before he was reached by the Thiel players. McConnell failed at goal.

After this play Snyder was substituted for Gauger and Kerr for Wallace.

The last touchdown was made by Secrist. After the kick-off Cummings made 20 yards around left end and 15 more through the line. McClain gained 25 around right end and with the ball on the 10-yard line Secrist was sent through twice for a touchdown. McConnell kicked goal. The game ended shortly after this. Score:

Thiel—0.		W. U. P.—17.
P.	L. E.	Morrow
Stough	L. T.	Wallace
...	L. G.	Cummings
Brewer	C.	Bachman
...	R. G.	Wheele
Swarts	R. T.	McConnell
Snyder	R. E.	McClain
Gauger	Q. B.	McCready
Shanor	L. H.	Simpson
Berman	R. H.	Martin
Wineman	F. B.	Secrist

Referee—E. W. Paul. Umpire—Hamilton. Timers—Sample and Harmon. Linesmen—Eisenbeis and Snyder. Touchdowns—Secrist, 2; McClain. Goals from touchdowns—McConnell, 2. Time of halves—25 minutes.

FAVORITES HAD VERY BAD DAY

Only One of Them Managed to Get to the Front at the Bennings Track.

THE STEEPLECHASE WAS EXCITING

It Was Won by Cousin Jess in a Driving Finish from Jim McGibbon--Knight of Rhodes Proved True to His Backers.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—Scratches in the second district special reduced the field to three starters at Bennings today. In this race, Knight of Rhodes, at the prohibitive price of 1 to 20 in the first heat, 1 to 10 in the second heat, proved the only winning favorite of the day, second choices winning three of the four other races. The steeple chase proved an exciting event from the start, and was won by Cousin Jess in a driving finish, from Jim McGibbon. Weather cloudy. Track fast. Summaries:

First race, mile and fifty yards, purse $400—Mynheer 106, Redfern, 7 to 2, won; Cherished, 98, L. Smith, 5 to 1, second; Surmise, 96, Shea, 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:48 3-5. Sailor King, Lancewood, Cheval d'Or, Avator, Elsie Skip, Fleischl, Carl Kahler, Lady Hayman and Connie also ran.

Second race, 5½ furlongs, purse $300—Anak, 112, H. Cochran, 5 to 2, won; Colonel Bill, 112, Redfern, 11 to 20, second; Missile, 112, H. Michaels, 60 to 1, third. Time, 1:09 1-5. Hot, Triton, Barricade, Chiron, Tea Varre, Parisina, and Lemoyne also ran.

Third race, steeple chase, about 2½ miles, purse $400—Cousin Jess, 145, Mare, 10 to 1, won; Jim McGibbon, 148, Barry, 5 to 2, second; Self Protection, 138, Helder 10 to 1, third. Time, 5:08. Boisterous, Baby Bill, Yellow Jacket, and Hawk also ran. George W. Jenkins and The Lost Chord fell. Connover threw his rider.

Fourth race, second district special, heat race, purse $700—Knight of Rhodes, 107, H. Cochran, 1 to 20, won; Curtsey, 97, Redfern, 10 to 1, second. Tankard also ran, but distanced. Second heat—Knight of Rhodes, 1 to 10, won; Curtsey, 7 to 1, second. Two starters.

Fifth race, seven furlongs, purse $400—Unmasked, 126, Wonderly, 9 to 2, won; The Puritan, 122, H. Michaels, 2 to 1, second; Roxana, 111, Redfern, 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:28 3-5. Redpath, Prince Richard, Lady of the Valley, Alpsa, Royal Sterling, Marothen, and Handicapper, also ran.

M'CLELLAND WILL BE BUSY.

The Pittsburgh Boy Has Two Hard Fights on Hand.

Jack McClelland has two hard contests on with Tim Callahan and Jack Hamilton.

Manager Garrett of the Crescent A. C. of Toronto writes Billy Corcoran the McClelland and Callahan fights will be the banner event of the season, and says that the receipts will be larger than the Ferns and Matthews contest. Both McClelland and Callahan have won contests at Toronto, Callahan beating Ollie Olson in 20 rounds, and McClelland also knocked Olson out in 16 rounds in a hurricane fight.

McClelland is training hard at Corcoran's Wood street gymnasium, boxing with his manager and several pupils. Callahan is doing his work at Philadelphia, and will be in good shape, knowing he has the hardest fight of his career.

A Poor Way To Treat CATARRH

No one would be so foolish as to kindle the fire on top of a pot to make it boil, yet the treatment of Catarrh is often just as senseless and illogical. Douches, sprays, ointments, so-called tobacco cures, and various other applications, are diligently used, but the little good accomplished is swept away by the first breath of winter. When you attempt to cure a constitutional disease—one affecting the entire system—with purely local remedies, you are applying the fire to the top of the pot, you are doctoring symptoms, and, like thousands of others, get disappointing results. In Chronic Catarrh, the whole system becomes involved; the entire mucous membrane, or inner covering of the body, is in a state of high inflammation. The pressure of blood upon the glands and cells produce excessive secretion of mucus, much of which is absorbed into the blood and distributed to all parts of the body. In this way the stomach, kidneys and intestines are often seriously affected.

The nose, throat and ears are most frequently attacked by this foul disease, because the mucous lining is exposed to the cold, damp air, which attracts the vitiated blood to the surface, causing congestion of the little blood vessels and glands, making breathing difficult and labored; the throat becomes parched and dry; the hot, watery discharge from the nose gradually changes to a yellowish color and becoming more profuse and tenacious, drops back into the throat, causing gagging and almost constant coughing to dislodge it. This offensive discharge, in spite of all precautions, finds its way into the stomach, and extreme nausea and an obstinate form of dyspepsia follow.

St. Joseph, Mo., March 24, 1901.
I had a bad case of Catarrh; my nose was always stopped up and my head ached continually, and the odor of my breath was sickening. I had a most annoying cough, also. I tried a number of remedies and was treated by several doctors, but got no relief—my case was thought to be incurable. S. S. S. being recommended to me, I began its use, and after taking nine bottles was cured, and have never been troubled with Catarrh since. MISS MARY L. STORM, 601 Francis Street.

Blinding headaches, neuralgia of the eyes and dizziness are also symptoms of this disease, and when the inflammation reaches the delicate mechanism of the ear, hearing is lost, and, as the blood becomes more deeply poisoned, the tissues and soft bones in the head are eaten out, greatly disfiguring the face. At this stage of Catarrh the breath becomes insufferably offensive. S. S. S. is the simplest and most effective treatment for Catarrh, and when taken into the circulation reaches all parts of the system and cleanses the blood of all Catarrhal matter and restores it to a normal condition. When rich, new blood begins to flow through the veins, the obstructed glands and broken down cells resume their natural functions, and the hot and inflamed membranes are lubricated and moistened with a soothing, healing fluid that quickly brings relief to the congested parts. S. S. S. puts the blood in such perfect condition and so strengthens and invigorates the general health that the local manifestations of the disease gradually disappear, the discharge from the nose ceases, the head clears, breathing becomes easy and natural, the appetite improves, and a perfect and permanent cure is effected.

SSS

S. S. S. is the only guaranteed purely vegetable blood purifier. It contains no minerals to further poison the blood and derange the digestion, but can be taken with perfect safety in all stages and forms of Catarrh. Our physicians will gladly advise, without charge, all who write them about their case. Book on Blood and Skin Diseases free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

WALKED RIGHT THROUGH THEM

Homestead Stars Gave Lafayette's Team Its Worst Defeat of the Season.

MANY BRILLIANT PLAYS WERE MADE

Stars Played All Sorts of Tricks on College Team--Texas Mosse Made a 70-Yard Run—Perry Hale's Work Pleased the Critics.

The Homestead Stars gave the Lafayette eleven an awful walloping over at Exposition park yesterday afternoon, the final score being 48 to 0. It was the college eleven's worst defeat of the season, and the players worked hard to keep the score down to half decent figures, but Capt. Fultz's men were out for a record and would not be denied, and put up their strongest game of the season.

The afternoon was hardly the kind that spectators would pick out as an ideal one for football, and while it was hard on those who pay their money to see the sport, yet it was to the liking of the players. There was a chilling wind sweeping across the park all afternoon, and when Referee Young blew his whistle for the start off there was a heavy snow flurry which was so strong that the players were almost hidden from the spectators' view. These flurries of snow became regular visitors during the 50 minutes of playing time, so that the spectators had to guess occasionally as to what was going on in the football line.

The Stars' Work Was Brilliant.

The game put up by the Stars, particularly at the start of the contest, was the prettiest football work seen here in years. It was the kind of work that is looked for from an all-star eleven, and the experts of the game on the side lines and in the stands rubbed their hands in glee. During the first 10 minutes of play the visiting eleven never had possession of the ball except when it was handed to them for the kickoff, and in that short space of time the Stars had rolled up no less than 20 points.

The work of the Homestead players was so fast and so clean cut that it called forth the most enthusiastic cheers from the crowd of 2,300 spectators. First it was Gammons, then Fultz, followed by Crollus, who were making the runs that stir the hearts of the enthusiasts. In order to make these runs possible the linemen had to do good work to make openings for the man with the ball, and that crowd of stars who form the stone wall for Homestead tore all kinds of holes through the college team.

Early in the game the Stars discovered that the right side of the college line was weak, and they didn't do a thing to that weak spot. Bemis Pierce, Texas Mosse and Winstein kept plugging at it until the collegians cried out in despair. Finally the line men thought they should have a chance to show their sprinting ability, and Texas Mosse was selected as their champion, and when given the ball Bemis and Winnie made the hole for him and old Texas galloped down the field for a 70-yard run and a touchdown.

Some people may, from the size of the score, conclude that the Lafayette eleven was an easy thing; and so it was, in a manner, but it is doubtful if there is any eleven in the country that could withstand the work put up by Fultz's men. It wasn't that Lafayette was weak so much as it was that Homestead was strong. The way that Poe and Hunt got down the field and brought their opponents down was simply a caution. Those two players were Johnnies on the spot every time, and nothing or nobody got away from them.

The Stars, finding that they could do pretty much as they pleased, worked all sorts of tricks on the collegians. The delayed pass was good for a run of 40 yards by Gammons. The double pass gave Fultz a chance for a 30-yard run, and the star play of all was a halfback kick by Fultz, the ball going down near the posts. Quick as a flash Fultz was down the field and put the ball on side and Mosse took it over for a touchdown.

Perry Hale Pleased the Experts.

The interest in the second half of the contest was centered in the work of Perry Hale, the ex-Yale star, who made his first appearance with the Homestead eleven. Hale took Crollus' place at fullback, and it was some little time before he could get warmed up to his work, but when he did get going he made up for lost time. He was in every play, tackling like a demon and backing up every defensive play, while his offensive work called forth cheers. On the few chances given him he hit the line like a cyclone and something had to give before him. His punting was like that of George Brookes, the ball going low and being hard to catch. The experts put the stamp of approval on his work at once.

The college team never had much chance with the ball, but the few times they did get it they showed that they were better in offensive than in defensive work. Once or twice on mass plays they managed to push the man with the ball through the Stars' line, and but for excellent tackling by Gammons and Fultz might have had a clear field for a touchdown. The collegians aggravated the spectators by their slow style of play. This also confused the Stars, who became nervous by tedious delays and would be tempted into offside play, a point the college eleven was working for. Cure, Lafayette's strong fullback, was injured at the start of the game and had to retire. The college players showed a great deal of pluck, but the team was up against too strong an opponent and was never really in it from start to finish. The victory for the Stars over an eleven which had held Princeton to 6 points and the Philadelphia Stars to 23 points was an overwhelming one.

The Game in Detail.

Capt. Fultz of Homestead called the turn of the coin tossed by Referee Ed Young and chose to defend the west goal. Collegian Cure put his right foot against the leather and sent it spinning down the gridiron to the Stars' 15-yard line. John Gammons got back 10 yards before being thrown and Crollus, Mosse and Weinstein started at Lafayette's line like a bunch of tigers. They had but little difficulty in making gains. Crollus smashed through the college right tackle for 20 yards and with the assistance of Richardson and Fultz carried the pigskin over the line and Mosse kicked goal.

The next touchdown was made in a peculiar manner. Cure booted and Capt. Fultz on the first lineup made a halfback kick, sending the oval down near Lafayette's goal line. After one of the opposing players had passed it Overfield fell on the leather and dragged himself over the line for the second touchdown and Mosse punted the ball between the goal posts.

After the kickoff Fultz skirted the left end for 37 yards and Cure retired and Scammel took his place at fullback. Mosse, Fultz and Weinstein went through the college line and Fred Crollus blighted all hopes of the Lafayette rooters by crossing the line again for a touchdown. Texas Mosse did the honor.

The College Team Braced Up.

The Stars then scored thick and fast on long runs and trick plays, and three touchdowns were easily scored. The half ended with the score 38 to 0 in the Stars' favor. In the second half the college eleven took a brace and made the Stars hustle. Capt. Fultz relieved his regulars, putting in many subs, who showed good work. Two touchdowns were made, one by Hale and the other by Fultz. The score and lineup:

Homestead—48.		Lafayette—0.
Hunt	L. E.	Kinter
B. Pierce	L. T.	W. Holderman
H. Pierce	L. G.	Trout
Overfield	Center.	Bachman
Mosse	R. G.	Falkner
Winstein	R. T.	Monahan
Poe	R. E.	Hopper
Richardson	Q. B.	Strayer
Fultz	L. H.	Zimmerman
Gammons	R. H.	Richter
Crollus	R. B.	Cure

Touchdowns—Crollus 2, Gammons 2, Mosse 1, Hale 1, Overfield 1, Fultz 1. Goals from touchdowns—Mosse 8. Referee—Ed. Young. Umpire—Dr. William Farrar. Timers—Sherrard and Raub. Linesmen—Shields and Pritchard. Time—Two 25-minute halves. Substitutions—Shirrun for Overfield, Hale for Crollus, Neiman for Gammons, McNulty for B. Pierce, McCutcheon for H. Pierce.

AMERICUS CLUB ELECTION.

Robert Pitcairn Urged to Stand as a Pacificatory Candidate for President.

As the time for the annual election of officers in the Americus club approaches interest in the event increases. The continued supremacy of the faction in the club representing the state administration does not detract from the hopes of the minority, and at the coming election President Shaw, it is now said, will be opposed by a new candidate in the person of Charles P. Walker, the hustling broker. Interest in the election, however, is added to by the whisper that Mr. Robert Pitcairn will be sprung as a candidate at the meeting for nominations, which is held the first Saturday in December, the election being the first Saturday in January. It is well known that the affairs of the club have been "mixed," to say the least, owing to factional disturbances for some time, and that steps are to be taken toward a complete reorganization. For that purpose Mr. Pitcairn is being urged by many members to stand for election as the head of the institution.

At present the membership of the club is placed at between 700 and 800, with the limit at 1,000. Within the past few weeks nearly 100 have been dropped from the rolls for various causes, but the coming election and its accompanying contest are looked forward to by most of the old members to restore the membership to its high-water mark.

NEITHER TEAM SCORED.

Wash.-Jeff. Scrubs and Kittanning Were Unable to Cross Goal Line.

KITTANNING, PA., Nov. 16.—The W. & J. scrub team, fresh from victory over California Normal, came to Kittanning today and met the local high school in a good, clean game in which neither side scored. The two teams were evenly matched in weight, but Kittanning was badly crippled by the absence of Thomas, Roll, Hill and Barth. Three times Kittanning boxed the scrubs' right end, and Bovard ran for three 40-yard runs. The game was clean throughout. Henry, with two ribs broken, played in the center for Kittanning and no gains were made through him. Line-up:

Kittanning, 0.	Position.	Scrubs, 0
Miller	L. E.	McKeever
Claypoole	R. T.	Butler
Gallagher	L. G.	Miller
Henry	Center.	Sherrard
Woods	R. G.	McNulty
Cunningham	R. T.	McDermitt
Fleming	R. E.	Moorhead
Stivies	R. B.	Cooper
Fox	L. B.	Montgomery
Core	Q. B.	Hough
Bovard	F. B.	Prowitt

Officials—Foster and Golden. Time keepers—Sheridan and Richey. Time—Fifteen-minute halves.

THERE'S ANOTHER KICK.

C. A. C. Again Objects to Alleged Professionals.

The peace that was patched up a week ago between Superintendent Ballard of the Homestead Library Athletic club and Superintendent Crane of the Carnegie Athletic club of Braddock, after an estrangement for two years, is in danger of being disrupted again. The trouble is all about the game of football to be played Saturday next at Steel Works park, Homestead, between the H. L. A. C. Reserves and the C. A. C. team. Under the peace agreement made two weeks ago the names of the players were to be submitted to each club by the other. Superintendent Ballard submitted his and Superintendent Walter Crane yesterday objected to two of the men named: William Marshall, who was catcher for the baseball team of Homestead last year, and John Wills, who has been playing with the Lalus team. Mr. Crane claims that they are professionals. Marshall's place on the ball team is used against him and the Lalus team is said to be professional, which is disputed by friends of both club and of the H. L. A. C. However, there is a disposition on both sides to be fair, and an amicable adjustment will likely be made.

SHUT LEHIGH OUT.

State's Team Scored a Fine Victory at Williamsport.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA., Nov. 16.—Pennsylvania State college won from Lehigh here today by a score of 38 to 0. Lehigh was hopelessly outclassed in all points of the game, and made the required distance for a first down but four times during the game. A sensational feature of the game was a run of 75 yards for a touchdown by Cummings. The line-up:

State—38.		Lehigh—0.
Cummings	L. E.	Hinckley-Dow
Arbuthnot	L. T.	Johnson
Junk	L. G.	Waters
Sweet	C.	McFarland
Dodge	R. G.	Burrows
Scholl	R. T.	Kelly
Miles	R. E.	Brush
Hewitt-Ruble	Q. B.	Parsons
Bennett	L. H. A. & M.	Farabaugh
Whitworth-Dean	R. H.	Fuller
Smith	F. B.	Dow-Butler

Touchdowns—Scholl 4, Arbuthnot, Cummings, Smith. Referee—Carl Williams, Pennsylvania. Umpire—Dunbar. Timers—Goodall and Miller. Time of halves—25 minutes.

PRESIDENT DREYFUSS HOME.

Says No Special League Meeting Is Being Held.

President Dreyfuss of the Pittsburgh baseball club returned home from Louisville yesterday, where he had been spending a week among friends and relatives. Mr. Dreyfuss says he kept out of the way of baseball people and did not see one club owner.

Speaking of the alleged meeting of National league magnates in the east to lay plans for the downfall of the American, Mr. Dreyfuss said that he was not aware of any meeting, and was certain that no official meeting was being held, as the annual meeting is too close at hand to need any special meeting.

FIRST FOREIGN TEAMS.

European Cycle Cracks Arrive for the Race.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—The foreign teams who will compete for international cycling honors in the six-day race at Madison Square garden arrived today on the St. Paul. These teams are Gougeltz and Simar, France; Chevallier and Fisher, Switzerland; Muller and Le Pourre, De Roeck and Kroff, Belgium, and Frederick and Jaak, Germany. Gougeltz and Simar were here last year and finished only a lap behind the winners. Fisher and Chevallier were in the 1899 race. Muller and Frederick have also ridden here before. The six-days' race will begin on December 9.

STALLINGS NOW OUT.

His Detroit Interests Purchased by New Owners.

DETROIT, Nov. 16.—George T. Stallings' equitable interest in the Detroit baseball club was purchased today by the club's new owners at a price satisfactory to him. No figures were given out. It is expected that the small block of stock owned by John Fitzpatrick of this city will also be purchased by Messrs. Angus, Doyle, Cook and McNamera, who will then become equal partners in the club.

Gruver Beat Ex-Collegians.

The best game of football ever played at Carnegie occurred yesterday afternoon when the Gruver A. C. met and defeated a strong ex-collegian aggregation from Carnegie and surrounding towns by a score of 5 to 0. Line-up and score:

Gruver A. C., 5.		Ex-Collegians, 0.
Roesler	L. E.	J. Parrott
Pecese	L. T.	Pecese
Morgan	L. G.	Young
Gruver	C.	Swingle
Patterson	R. G.	Arnold
Lasserty	R. T.	Martin
Filk	R. E.	Donaldson
Hunter	L. H.	Geo. Parrott
McCollough	R. H.	E. Thomas
Irwin	Q. B.	G. Thomas
Curtis	F. B.	Noyer

EXTRA SPECIAL!

Swell Oxford Yoke OVERCOATS at $10

46 in. long, cut very loose and full—side pockets—handsome Oxford shades; regular $13.50 values—at $10

PHENOMENAL OVERCOAT OFFERINGS

Hart-Schaffner & Marx Tailor Made Clothes

EACH and every Coat in this immense stock is special value—start right in at our $7.50 Oxford Coats and go right through the lines up to the finest $25 and $30 Coats—and we will positively guarantee that every Coat we show is the best values for the money you can buy.

The Overcoats at $10

Immense lines of elegant Oxfords — Beavers — Meltons and Coverts in all the up-to-date styles and colorings.

The Overcoats at $12 and $15

will be a great surprise to you—all the newest colorings and materials with a specially strong showing of swell Yoke Coats.

The Overcoats at $18, $20 & $25

are simply the height of perfection—complete lines of swell Rain Coats, Yoke Coats, fancy Plaid Coats and the finest Oxford Coats.

The Suits at $10

are exceptional values all through the line, but we make special mention of our fine Black Thibets at $10.00.

The Suits at $12 and $15

include an immense range of extremely nobby military cut Suits in black and the newest green and tan mixtures.

The Suits at $18, $20 & $25

Are equal to the merchant tailors' finest productions—nothing but the best of materials—and the finest linings used in the suits at these prices.

The New Black and White Overcoats.

Penn Ave., Between 11th & 12th Sts.

ARNFELDS

1125-27 PENN AVE.

1125 1127 Penn Ave.

FIRST DEFEAT FOR WASH-JEFF

The Annapolis Eleven Turned the Trick by Playing Clever Football.

FORKUM KICKED A GOAL FROM FIELD

A Fumble by W. & J.'s Fullback Allowed the Middies Their First Score--Schrontz Made a Spectacular Run.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

ANNAPOLIS, MD., Nov. 16.—For the first time this season the Washington and Jefferson college football team went down to defeat this afternoon, the Naval Cadets turning the trick by a score of 17 to 11 in a fiercely played game that was full of sensational features. In the first half a fumble by Forkum after Aiken waited for the ball to come to him on the bound, allowed Annapolis to pick up the ball on the 15-yard line, a touchdown resulting immediately thereafter. Then there was a tug of war for the remainder of the half, neither team being able to make substantial gains, the ball passing back and forth on punts.

The second half was a great exhibition of football, Belknap tacked off to Montgomery, who dodged back to the middle of the field before Whiting brought him down. Reed, Montgomery and Gibson carried the pigskin to the Navy's 30-yard line. Lang got five and Gibson jumped through at left tackle for 15 yards. Montgomery was finally shoved through the Navy's line for a touchdown. Hays kicked goal.

Belknap's next kick-off went to Gibson, who sprinted back 20 yards to the 25-yard line. Shrontz broke through the Navy's line, and, with Hayes for interference, trotted down the field. Smith, who plays full on the defense, was bowled over and Shrontz had a clear field. The swift Whiting was after him and brought down the W. & J. man on the Navy's 25-yard line. Forkum stepped back and kicked a goal from field. Capt. Aiken holding the ball.

Belknap kicked off over the goal line, Forkum punted from the 25-yard line, Farley fell out of bounds on Annapolis' 50-yard line. In six attempts the Annapolis' backs had placed the ball on W. & J.'s 45-yard line. Freyer passed W. & J.'s right end for a 20-yard sprint. Then Capt. Nichols, who was the star of the game, dashed through the visitor's line until he carried it over for a second touchdown. The punt out for trial at goal failed, leaving the score 11 to 11.

The kick-off was made by Gibson, Adams hurrying back to the 35-yard line. Freyer, Strassburger and Nichols, particularly the latter, made several spectacular runs that allowed the Navy her third touchdown. Freyer kicked a difficult goal. There were only two minutes to play, the game ending with the ball in mid-field. The line-up and summary:

W. & J.—11.		Naval Cadets—17.
Sutter	L. E.	Whiting
Lang	L. T.	Read
Murphy	L. G.	Carpenter
Hammer	C.	Oak
Sefton	R. G.	Belknap
Hays	R. T.	Adams
Shrontz	R. E.	Soule
Aiken	Q. B.	Smith
Montgomery	L. H.	Freyer
Reed	R. H.	Strassburger
Forkem	F. B.	Weaver-Nicholls

Referee—W. C. Bird, Pittsburgh. Umpire—Charles P. Young, Princeton. Halves—25 minutes each. Goal from field—Forkum. Touchdowns—Freyer, Nicholls 2, Montgomery. Goals—Freyer 2, Hays 1.

Monessen Won by Good Score.

MONESSEN, PA., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—In the football game here this afternoon with Monongahela, Monessen won by a score of 17 to 0. The features of the contest were long runs by Brown and Flightner. The line-up and score:

Monongahela, 0.		Monessen, 17.
Keil	L. E.	Feightner
Shepler	L. T.	Crawford
Blair	L. G.	Mellon
Hazell	C.	Williams
Minger	R. G.	Nelson
Yohe	R. T.	Baker
Neil	R. E.	Prisether
Michael	Q. B.	Feightner
Gorst	L. H.	Dempsney
Scurfield	F. B.	McLain
Crall	R. H.	Bromen

Touchdowns—Nelson 2, Broman. Goals—Feightner 2. Feightner made 35 and 25-yard runs.

St. Louis Police Stop Fight.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 18.—Chief Kiely, on order of the board of police commissioners, has issued orders prohibiting prize fights or boxing contests in St. Louis. The fight between Morris Rausch and Johnnie Rotchford, scheduled to come off at the Olympia club tonight, and the bout advertised for the West End club Monday night between George Dixon and Abe Attel, will not be permitted by the police.

Yale's Freshmen Beaten.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., Nov. 16.—The Harvard freshmen easily defeated the Yale freshmen this afternoon 35 to 0. Glass, Yale's freshman guard, who has been withdrawn from the varsity eleven did not play. Harvard was superior in every department and also had the advantage in weight.

'FRISCO SPORTS ARE DISGUSTED

THINK RUHLIN COULD HAVE FOUGHT MUCH LONGER.

Referee Corbett Thought It Was a Joke When Billy Madden Elevated the Sponge—Ruhlin's Manager Acted to Save Akron Man From a Knockout—Jeffries Says He Had Not Started to Fight.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 16.—Sporting men who witnessed last night's contest for the championship of the world between Jim Jeffries and Gus Ruhlin agree that it was one of the most disappointing fights ever put on by heavyweights of reputation. No one expects such a tame termination, and when Billy Madden, acting for Ruhlin, threw up the sponge in the fifth round there was a howl of anger from the spectators. Referee Corbett plainly showed his surprise and at first thought that the sponge had been thrown into the ring by some practical joker. In an interview after the fight Corbett said:

"I think Madden made a mistake. He should have thought of the crowd that had paid a big admission fee to see the fight. The crowd that attends such exhibitions wants to see the defeated men knocked out. The fight might have gone another round or two when a decisive blow might have been given."

Billy Madden said that he decided to stop at the end of the fifth to save his man from worse punishment. "I did not want a knock-out," said he.

Ruhlin got over his grogginess quickly. He was not badly punished, and bore no serious marks of the fray. There was little trace of the heavy body blow in the fifth round and he is little the worse for wear.

Champion Jeffries, in a signed statement, says, "I had not started to fight when Madden threw up the sponge. Had I gone at Ruhlin I am sure he would not have lasted two rounds. Ruhlin was scared from the first."

The town is still talking of the fight, and those who paid over $30,000 into the box office have come to the conclusion that they were humbugged. To them it looks as if clever managers had arranged a little easy money for Jeffries in pitting him against a man who could not beat him with the aid of one of the Oregon's 13-inch guns. The contest did not demonstrate much except that Ruhlin is not a high-class man. Jeffries had hardly any opportunity to show what he could do if pushed.

Next month Jeffries is to meet Tom Sharkey under the auspices of the San Francisco Athletic club. The exact amount taken from the sale of tickets is announced as $32,000.

Among the Amateurs.

The Franklin A. C. defeated the Harly A. C. by the score of 10 to 5.

The Foster A. C. claims the 100-pound championship of Western Pennsylvania.

The crack Kingsley A. C. won from the Champion Amateurs yesterday by a score of 15 to 5.

The Union league defeated Company H team by the score of 5 to 2 at Union league park yesterday.

The score of the Bessemer A. C.-Selica Indian game yesterday was 24 to 0 in favor of the former team.

The Bessemer A. C. Jrs. won from the Braddock A. C. Jrs. yesterday afternoon by the score of 10 to 0.

The Aspinwall A. C. defeated the Forbes A. C. in a snappy game yesterday afternoon by a score of 16 to 0.

The Sewickley-Bellevue football game yesterday afternoon resulted in a victory for the former team by a score of 15 to 0.

The Pastime Reserves and Standard teams played a tie game, the score being 0 to 0. The line bucking of Jennings and James were features.

The Bedford A. C. of the South Side defeated the Quaker A. C. in an exciting game on the former's grounds yesterday afternoon by a score of 15 to 0.

The McKeever Reserves would like to hear from all 75-85-pound teams for home grounds. Address Manager Oliver Kimberlins, 1010 Fremont street, Allegheny.

Mifflin A. C. would like to arrange a game for next Saturday and Thanksgiving with any 110-pound team. Address T. Newland, 84 Thirty-seventh street.

The Sycamore A. C. desires games for Thanksgiving and Saturdays with 65 to 70-pound teams. For games address C. Stearn, 702 South avenue, Allegheny.

The Avalon High school team defeated the Bellevue High school Friday by the score of 17 to 0. The features were the fine runs made by the Avalons and the general team work.

The Crescent A. C. defeated the Homewood Eagles by a score of 16 to 0. The Crescents would like to hear from any 39 to 40-pound teams desiring games. For games address F. Boyd, 618 West Robinson st., Allegheny.

The Braddock Indians desire to arrange games with any 85 or 90-pound team for Thanksgiving day. This team has not been beaten this season. Address Robert Kirk, Jr., 636 Corey avenue, Braddock.

The Louis Wittmer A. C. claim the 70-pound championship of Western Pennsylvania. The Wittmers have not been scored against this season. Any team disputing their claim can arrange games by addressing William Daniels, Jr., 63 Sterling street, Allegheny.

The Montour A. C. claim the championship from Sherman A. C., because they refused to play. The Montours would like to hear from all 50 or 60-pound teams for Thanksgiving morning or afternoon. For games address Jos. Gauzza, 10 Montour way.

The Emerson A. C. did not play yesterday on account of some of the players being hurt on Thursday evening. Emerson would like to hear from Orange A. C. for a game for Saturday, and from some 90 to 100-pound out-of-town team for Thanksgiving. Address all games to Ed Liendecker, 203 Cedar street.

GREAT VICTORY FOR YALE'S TEAM

The Tigers Fought Every Inch of Ground, but Could Not Ward Off Defeat.

WON BY OLD-FASHIONED FOOTBALL

There Was Nothing Spectacular in the Contest--Yale's First Score Was from a Tiger Fumble Princeton Pluck Showed Itself.

BY CAPT. B. W. PELL.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Nov. 16.—"Why ask the captain of a defeated eleven why he was beaten? We tried our best. Every man in the Princeton eleven did all that he could. We have no criticisms to make. We lost. We got a glorious reception from those who beat us and our own friends. I can say no more."

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Nov. 16.—Yale defeated Princeton in the annual football contest at Yale field this afternoon by the score of 12 to 0. The score, according to the experts who witnessed the game, represents accurately the superiority of the Sons of Eli over the Tigers of Old Nassau. Aside from the general excellence of the Yale team the feature of the play was to be found in the entire absence of unfair tactics.

Probably no game has ever been played on the Yale field where there was less of roughing, slugging and offside play. During the game, lasting nearly two hours, including the intermission and the time taken out by delays reulting from injuries, but two penalties were imposed, the rival teams being equally guilty. In the first half Princeton was the offender and Yale was awarded 10 yards of distance. In the second half Yale's anxiety cost her the same distance and honors were even. On two occasions players were warned by the umpire for tactics unnecessarily rough, but on these occasions as in the instances of offside play the dishonors were even and Princeton and Yale were alike guilty once each.

There was nothing of the spectacular in the contest. The game was won by Yale as a result of the simplest kind of old-fashioned football, rendered effective by entire consistency in team play and a physical condition which enabled the Sons of Eli to last through a gruelling contest. Princeton, on the other hand, displayed a tendency to go to pieces at times and throughout the game her men required frequent nursing. Yale played throughout the 70 minutes of actual time with a single change when Captain Kunzig of the 'varsity boat crew took the place of Goss at left tackle. Princeton found it necessary to call upon seven substitutes, and the introduction of this half dozen of fresh men enabled her to make a superb finish of a contest which had been altogether too uphill.

Yale's goal line was never endangered. Indeed the Princeton players never reached a point nearer Yale's goal than the 30-yard line. Yale scored two touchdowns, one in each half and each of these scores were converted cleverly into a goal by Olcott.

Yale's touchdowns came as a result of a superbly developed system of line plunging in which the famous 'tackles' back formations in all their variations netted the greatest gains. Yale's backs assisted by as sprightly a set of forwards as could be asked for, found holes in the Princeton line which enabled them

CAPT. H. W. PELL, of Princeton.

to make consistent gains when once they found their pace, and touchdowns were inevitable with the magnificent team work displayed by Yale when the occasion demanded it. Yale's first touchdown was made after about 15 minutes of play.

A fumble by Princeton at the center of the field gave Yale her chance, and seizing the ball on Princeton's 20-yard line the Yale men in ten plays forced the ball over for the first score. The rest of the first half witnessed many exchanges of kicks and in this department of the game little DeSaulles, the Yale quarterback, sprprised his admirers by holding his own fairly well with Dewitt. Yale required about 20 minutes of play in the second half to score the second and last touchdown of the game. This score, like its predecessor, came as a result of straight football, made possible by great strength and superior team play.

Honors were evenly divided as to kicking, De Saulles holding his own amazingly well with Dewitt. In the handling of kicks Princeton excelled perhaps a trifle. In the matter of scrimmages, however, Yale's play was impressively cleaner, Princeton time and again losing the ball on deplorable fumbles. Throughout the game the play was largely in Princeton's territory.

From the kick-off at the start of the game, Yale did not let up until the first touchdown had been made. Then she resorted to the kicking game and the scrimmages were confined to the middle of the field. So, too, in the second half, the New Haven boys clung to the ball amazingly, and confined the play to the tigers' territory until another six points had been added to the Yale score.

When the score was 12 to 0 against them, the Princetons disclosed that never-say-die spirit which so often has won great victories in the past, and gave a superior exhibition of last ditch fighting.

Unquestionably beaten and with seven elevenths of the team substitutes, the heroes of Old Nassau went at it and fairly lifted the Yale men from their feet. For the first time in the second half Princeton forced the play into Yale's territory, and for the last 15 minutes of the game Yale was decidedly on the defensive. Barndoor holes were torn in the hitherto invincible Yale line and amazing distance was gained by the sons of New Jersey. The brace had come too late, however, and time was called for the end of the game.

No player was seriously injured, and there seemed to be no disposition on the part of the Princeton men to question Yale's all-round superiority. The score and line-up were as follows:

Yale—12.	Position.	Princeton—0.
Gould	L. E.	Davis
Goss, Kunzig	L. T.	Dill
Olcott	L. G.	Dape, Short
Holt	Center.	Fisler
Hamlin	R. G.	Wills, Butkutchen
Hogan	R. T.	De Witt
Swan	R. E.	Henry, Roper
De Saulles	Q. B.	Foreman, Poe
Hart	L. H.	Emlen Pearson
Chadwick	R. H.	McShane, Stevens
Weymouth	F. B.	Sheffield, Stevens

Touchdowns—Weymouth, Hart. Goals—Olcott 2. Referee—Edward N. Wrightington, Harvard. Umpire—Paul Dashiell, Lehigh. Timer—John Minds, University of Pennsylvania. Linesman—T. F. Hall, New Haven; W. F. Smith, Princeton. Time of halves—35 minutes each. Attendance—16,000.

THE JUNIOR LEAGUE.

Railroad Team Pulls Out and Lyceum Made a Member.

A very enthusiastic meeting of the Junior Basketball league of Western Pennsylvania was held last evening at the Cathedral Lyceum. The most important event of the evening was the withdrawal of the Allegheny Railroad Y. M. C. A. team and the admission of a team representing the Cathedral Lyceum to take its place. The withdrawal of Railroad came as quite a surprise as well as a disappointment to the league, as it would have been complete had Railroad remained true, as it is, there still remains a vacancy. The league, however, expects to have no trouble in filling this vacancy before the season opens.

The following schedule was adopted for the coming season:

December 2d, Carnegie at Manchester; 5th, Homestead at ——; 7th, Lyceum at South Side; 10th, Manchester at Homestead; 11th, South Side at Carnegie; 16th, Lyceum at Manchester; 19th, Carnegie at ——; 21st, Homestead at South Side; 24th, —— at Lyceum; 28th, Carnegie at Homestead.

January 4th, Manchester at South Side; 8th, Carnegie at Manchester; 8th, Lyceum at Carnegie; 14th, Lyceum at Homestead; 16th, South Side at ——; 20th, Homestead at Manchester; 21st, Carnegie at Lyceum; 23d, —— at Carnegie; 25th, Carnegie at South Side; 27th, Homestead at Lyceum; 28th, South Side at Homestead; 30th, Lyceum at ——.

February 5th, Manchester at Carnegie; 11th, South Side at Lyceum; 13th, Manchester at ——; 19th, —— at Homestead; 20th, Manchester at Lyceum; 20th, Homestead at Carnegie.

March 1st, —— at South Side; 10th, South Side at Manchester.

The spaces left blank represent the games which will be played by the team which will be admitted later to fill the existing vacancy.

RUPTURE

I can say to you with confidence based upon unchallengeable evidence that even the worst forms of Rupture are curable through the discovery of my Electro Chemic Method. Thousands of cases that seemed beyond all hope can be given as proof that I cure this disease without cutting, pain, danger, distressing after-effects or detaining the patient from work. There is no record of cures like mine in all medical or surgical annals. Don't look to a truss for a cure. The best they can do is give relief. I have made it possible for Rupture sufferers to throw away their trusses forever. I will cheerfully grant every man, woman and child a free consultation and examination.

THROW YOUR TRUSS AWAY.

A PERMANENT, PAINLESS CURE OF RUPTURE!

Dear Doctor Wix:

You may publish my testimony as to the merits of your Electro Chemic Method for curing Rupture. I suffered for four years, and my rupture had become partially strangulated when I called at your office. After an almost painless treatment of a few months I am as sound as I ever was. I have worn no truss or other support for two years, and know I am completely and permanently cured. I would recommend all sufferers from Rupture to consult you, for you certainly can cure rupture.

Harry Neese, 2121 Webster Ave., Pittsburgh.

PILES AND FISTULA.

No person can see the work I have accomplished in curing Piles, Fistula, etc., without according me a deservedly high place in my profession. The surgeon's knife won't cure an extreme case of piles. It won't cure Fistula. My Electro Chemic Method cures these diseases permanently, quickly and painlessly.

I will give you credit. I will make only a reasonable charge for my services. No charge for consultation and examination. Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the Cure for Rupture or for Piles and Fistula.

GEO. B. WIX, M. D., SUITE NO. 204 2d FLOOR, OVER WERNER BUILDING, 634 PENN AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA.

OFFICE HOURS: 8 A. M. to 4:30 P. M. and 6 P. M. to 9:30 P. M. SUNDAYS, 1 to 4.

E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

$100,000,000 IN A NEW COMBINE

Mysterious Reports of a Consolidation of Iron and Steel Concerns.

ATTORNEY IN INTEREST IS RETICENT

Intimation That Properties in the Mahoning and Shenango Valleys May Be Included—Bank Statement Better Than Expected.

(By Private Wire to the Pittsburgh Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—The iron and steel interests of Wall street were greatly puzzled today over vague reports and mysterious intimations having reference to a new $100,000,000 combine. The only available authority in the mystery was a Mr. F. H. Clarke of the law firm of Blymer, Hobbs & Stover, to whom, it is said, the legal ends of the undertaking have been committed. Mr. Clarke, when approached for information, made the following sententious statement: "It would be manifestly absurd for us, who are acting in a professional capacity, to shake the stock market by an announcement containing the names of the iron and steel concerns to be included in the combine. The shares of some of the companies we intend to take in are traded in on the outside market (the curb), and we might say something that would affect them either adversely or inversely." Earlier statements alleged to have emanated from the offices of this law firm were to the effect that the combine would include certain properties in the Mahoning and Shenango valleys. Mr. Clarke admitted this, but denied that either the Republic Iron & Steel Company, Jones & Laughlins, Colorado Fuel & Iron or the Tennessee Coal & Iron Company was at all interested. Suggestions involving each of these properties were put to Mr. Clarke for the purpose of drawing him out. His interlocutors then named all of the principal properties outside of the United States Steel combine, and Mr. Clarke positively denied them all. There did not seem to be enough properties left to make up a combine of even $25,000,000, but Mr. Clarke insisted that there was, and, too, that the combine would be capitalized at least at $50,000,000. Officials of the companies named to Mr. Clarke, as well as officials of the United States Cast Iron & Foundry Company, and Cobb & Co. declared that they were not interested. It was reported this morning that the interests in the new combine would meet during the day at the Waldorf, but they did not that anybody could learn of, and in Wall street it was given out that the meeting had been postponed.

Speculation Over Call for Meeting.

The executive committee of the United States Steel Corporation has been called for a special meeting to be held Monday at 11 o'clock. What business there is of sufficient importance to warrant this special meeting is a question upon which there is a great deal of mental speculation.

An Encouraging Bank Statement.

The bank statement today was immeasurably better than Wall street expected, and the showing it made was such as at any time before Thursday would have been voted impossible. Reserves showed an increase of $1,413,900, loans decreased $4,427,600, and there was an actual gain in cash of $320,200. This statement was particularly interesting because of several unusual elements entering into its composition. Chief among these elements was the resumption of business by the Seventh National bank. In the statement issued today this institution is seen to have contributed no less than $2,971,800 to the item of cash, $3,157,400 to the item of loans and $4,760,000 to the item of deposits. The bear critics at first objected that except for the Seventh National's contribution of cash the weekly statement would have been in truer color, and much the worse for that. The objection doesn't hold. By adding $4,760,000 to the deposit item the Seventh National increased reserve liabilities by just that much, and that much was more than the offset it gave of $2,671,800 in cash. By the same sign, the Seventh National added $3,157,400 to loan liabilities, or nearly as much as it helped to increase the deposit account. In so far, therefore, as the technical position of the clearing house banks is affected, the reappearance of the Seventh National in the averages fairly balanced itself, and in no way detracted from the real strength of the week's statement.

Money Is Easier.

The average call rate that obtained during the week was 4 and 4½ per cent. The maximum was 5 per cent, which was reached on Thursday while the street was apprehensive of further withdrawals of gold for shipment to London direct. With this apprehension dispelled the call rate eased back to 4½ per cent, in the face of the probability that a considerable quantity of yellow metal would be exported next week. The splendid showing made by the banks this week, in spite of the exportation of $4,603,000 gold, best attests the abundant resources of the New York banks. The hypercritical say that if it had not been for the heavy government disbursements in bond purchases, amounting to more than $3,500,000, and for the very large receipts on account of new gold arrived at the Pacific coast points, the bank statement would have been highly satisfactory, the flow of funds from the interior notwithstanding. Perhaps so, but "had it not been" in this case is the antithesis of "if," and is really of no account. How confident the banking interests are of their ability to keep a good face on the financial situation may be judged from the fact that not a few of them were deeply chagrined at the action of Secretary Gage in resuming bond purchases just at the time when they were beginning to count upon getting better returns, perhaps as much as 6 per cent, for their money in the open market.

Bankers Are Satisfied.

There was a rumor in Wall street today alleging that Secretary Gage would increase the price at which bonds might be tendered for redemption. The leading banking interests were inclined to doubt this. They protest that there really is no reason why Mr. Gage should take such action at this time. So long as 4½ and 5 per cent money can attract funds from the interior hither to be loaned in the market they are willing themselves to undertake the management of the financial situation without the government's aid. This attitude may seem to square ill with the great hue and cry lately raised over the accumulation of funds in the government's vaults. While that cry was being made the money market here truly was in a delicate condition. The principle is still valid, of course, but with no immediate cause for apprehension, many banking interests would prefer to realize higher returns on their loans and leave the problem of federal finances to another time. The banks are really about $1,000,000 better off than the statement would indicate, for next week's disbursements to that amount having occurred after the week's averages were struck. They begin the new week, therefore, with a respectable margin. It seems to be foregone that considerable shipments of gold to Europe will occur next week. Bankers venture no estimate of the amount likely to be involved, but the present level and tendency of sterling exchange make it altogether probable that gold will go direct to London as well as to Paris.

New York Bank Reserves.

The percentage reserves of the individual banks in the New York clearing house show no important changes over those of last week. As compiled from official averages they are as follows:

Banks.	Per Ct. Reserve.
Bank of New York (N. B. A.)	24.2
Manhattan Company	30.9
Merchants' National	29.2
Mechanics'	30.9
America	24.8
Phoenix National	23.8
National City	27.6
Chemical National	29.4
Merchants' Exchange National	29.7
Gallatin National	27.3
National Butchers' & Drovers'	29.5
Mechanics' & Traders'	19.3
Greenwich	37.4
Leather Manufacturers' National	25.4
Seventh National	26.1
Bank of the State of New York	24.4
American Exchange National	27.5
National Bank of Commerce	25.7
National Broadway	21.6
Mercantile National	26.1
Pacific	24.8
Chatham National	26.6
Peoples	28.2
National Bank of North America	21.7
Hanover National	28.4
Irving National	26.6
National Citizens	29.2
Nassau	30.3
Market & Fulton National	27.1
National Shoe & Leather	22.0
Corn Exchange	24.6
Oriental	24.1
Importers' & Traders' National	24.6
National Park	28.7
East River National	27.0
Fourth National	23.1
Central National	25.7
Second National	24.6
Ninth National	22.9
First National	23.1
New York National Exchange	27.8
Bowery	22.9
New York County National	22.2
German-American	24.8
Chase National	25.8
Fifth Avenue	25.8
German Exchange	27.4
Germania	19.7
Lincoln National	28.4
Garfield National	22.8
Fifth National	25.1
Metropolis	24.6
West Side	28.0
Seaboard National	26.0
Western	25.7
First National (Brooklyn)	27.4
Liberty National	24.4
New York Produce Exchange	25.0
New Amsterdam National Bank	26.1
Astor	25.8
Hide & Leather	25.4
Total	26.1

The Public Is Needed.

A certain bull famous in Wall street for his opinion stood over the ticker today while it spelled the bank statement. He reflected silently upon the meaning of a rapid sequence of higher quotations and upon the market's marvelous recovery on Thursday from trying perplexities, and turning to a friend he said, "what a pity they are so high; else what a market it might be." Even the bulls are forced reluctantly to admit that stocks are high, particularly the community of interest stocks. A public is greatly needed. There is a $40,000,000 Northern Pacific Securities Company to be floated, and important syndicate ends of various magnitude are pressing. Seldom have the big interests of Wall street been more earnestly desirous of public support. Commission houses are bare of stocks, denoting the absence of outside interest. Obviously it will require a rising market to bring the public in, and stocks are high. It is is not to be supposed that the syndicate managers are ignorant of these conditions. The more logical view is that they have taken the public measure, have weighed sentiment to the fraction of a pennyweight, and propose now to get up bullish demonstrations in quarters of the market hitherto neglected. The public will not enthuse over the community of interest stocks. All right, give the public something else. Get the public bullish on the coalers, make the specialties look attractive, give them some excitement in the transactions and meanwhile the community of interest stocks shall keep their face for moral effect. This seems to be the program. There are a lot of low-priced issues than once the public is got in it can be managed aand cultivated up to a liking for the higher things. Last week brokers encouraged buying of Reading and Erie issues. Other specialties, some of them new, such as American Locomotive, for example, were brought to the fore, and the result was a perceptible increase in commission business Friday and Saturday. The thing now most to be feared are money tantrums, and bankers promise that money shall be kept within bounds.

E. W. HARDEN.

Profit-Taking Checks Advance in Prices of Stocks

MARKET SPOTTY AND IRREGULAR

Heavy Buying in Favored Issues While Others Are Pie for the Bears.

READING GROUP LEADS THE PROCESSION

Other Coalers Displayed Sympathetic Strength — Realizing in Transcontinental Railroads—Sugar and Coppers Had Setback.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—There was continued speculation for the rise today following yesterday's recovery from Thursday's realizing movement, but the advance was interrupted by realizing again here and there and the buying was congested in a few stocks. There was large and concentrated buying of the Readings accompanied by rumors that the company is soon to benefit by an increased dividend on its holdings of New Jersey Central stock. There was sympathetic strength in other coalers, including some of the soft coal carriers. American Locomotive stocks were in notable demand on reports of large orders from all parts of the country. The trans-continental railroad stocks moved irregularly under realizing from time to time, and there was a sharp setback for the local tractions, Sugar, Amalgamated Copper and Peoples Gas, which unsettled the late dealings and made the closing irregular. Much stress was laid by bullish traders on persistent rumors that an offer of a large block of government bonds is pending. It was also rumored that the Secretary of the Treasury was about to raise the bid price for government bonds. No substantial basis could be discovered for either rumor.

The gain in cash reserves by the banks in spite of the large gold exports was a more material ground for confidence over the money outlook. The announcement just before the close of an engagement of $500,000 for export next Tuesday by a Boston banking house upset a hope that the gold export movement might be checked owing to the easier tone of money and the rise in sterling exchange at continental points.

The details of the plan of settlement of the disputed questions of control in the Northwestern railroad world have been eagerly anticipated for several weeks past, and this settlement has been the stimulating cause of the upward course of prices of stocks during all of that period. Yet when the announcement of the plan was made this week prices of securities promptly turned downward and developed quite acute weakness. This does not necessarily mean that the previous buying of stocks was on false premises. Speculation naturally does not wait upon an event, but anticipates it as early as possible. The recent course of prices shows that the terms of the settlement of the Northern Pacific quarrel were quite accurately anticipated, and in their essential details, they had been published.

In consequence the actual announcement attracted very few buyers of stocks, because the buying had been done already. Such part of the buying as had been done with the desire of selling again at an advance made large offerings for sale on Thursday, with a resulting break in prices. Yet the Northern Pacific settlement is viewed with profound satisfaction throughout the financial world, both here and abroad. It is regarded as a definite solution of problems that have been a menace to the stability of values of northwestern railroads securities for several years past. So far as the public is yet informed, only the railroads immediately parties to the settlement were considered. Except as the general situation is bettered no special provisions have been made known for the benefit of St. Paul and Atchison. As for the relative advantages of the railroads which were parties to the quarrel the settlement accords to Union Pacific an equal control of Burlington by representation upon the directory, which was its original contention, and in addition a substantial voice in the affairs of Northern Pacific and Great Northern, by its holdings in the new Northern Securities Company in exchange for its holdings of Northern Pacific common stock, which was not originally contended for at all.

Money Conditions Improved.

The redemption at par of Northern Pacific preferred is also understood to yield a substantial profit to Union Pacific, as its large holdings of Northern Pacific preferred acquired, according to common understanding, at below par. The growing restriction of the money supply in the market had very little influence on speculation previous to the realizing upon the Northern Pacific settlement, but emphasized the disposition to sell after the reaction set in, as bankers were calling loans, and rates advanced.

So far as the domestic outlook is concerned, money conditions have improved, the receipts of currency from the interior tending to increase, and the payments by the sub-treasury on account of government bond redemptions and on account of gold deposited at Pacific coast points more than offsetting the requirements of the governmental surplus. But the outward movement of gold to Europe has proved so large as to awaken anxiety. It is now well understood that the gold exports are an index of the unsuspected extent to which foreign capital was borrowed in the pursuit of the projects which stimulated the great speculation of last spring.

Demand for Gold at Paris.

The government returns of foreign trade, showing a decrease in the balance of trade in our favor for October of $28,530,045, explains why the supply of commercial exchange has not been sufficient to meet maturing requirements. French capital has been largely loaned, not only here, but in London also, the amount placed in London at one time running as high as $400,000,000, according to the estimate of the London Statist. But why this capital should be so urgently and so suddenly recalled home at this time is not clear, especially as money is easy, both here and in London, have been better than in Paris. It was at first supposed to be due to uneasiness over the disturbances among French coal miners, threatening civil outbreak. Installments of the Russian loan are known to have been paid in advance of maturity, and it is expected that the new Russian loan may be offered within the year, which was stipulated at the time of the subscription to the last one. Other government loans are supposed to be in contemplation. Uncertainty as to the extent to which the calling home of French creditors may proceed will be an unsettling influence until the regular requirement is more accurately defined.

The market for railroad bonds has continued broad and active this week at advancing prices for the most part. United States old 4s advanced ½ per cent over the closing bid of last week.

WALL STREET FEATURES.

Total sales 435,000 shares.

Heavy buying of Readings.

American Locomotive in demand.

Sugar, Amalgamated Copper and Peoples Gas met sharp setback.

Bank statement shows gain in cash reserves.

$500,000 more gold engaged for export.

Effect of Nipper settlement long discounted.

United States Steel common closed 43¾.

United States Steel preferred closed 92⅞.

CLOSING PRICES OF BONDS.

U. S. ref. 2s, reg.	100	L. & N. unified 4s	102⅝
Do coupon	100	Mex. Central 4s	82½
Do 3s, reg	108	Do 1st inc.	29¾
Do coupon	108¼	M. & St. L. 4s	100
Do new 4s, reg	139	M., K. & T. 4s	100⅝
Do coupon	139	Do 2ds	82½
Do old 4s, reg	112⅝	N. Y. C. 1sts	105½
Do coupon	112⅝	*Do gen. 3½s	104½
Do 5s, reg	107	N. J. C. gen. 5s	121½
Do coupon	107	North. Pac. 4s	105¼
Atchison gen. 4s	102	Do 3s	72¾
Do adj. 4s	93¾	N. & W. con. 4s	102¾
B. & O. 4s	103⅝	Reading gen. 4s	99¼
Do 3½s	86¼	R. I. & I.M. con 5s	116⅛
Do conv. 4s	108	*St. L. & S. F. 4s	95
*Canada So. 2ds	108¼	St. L. South. 1sts	97¾
*Cent. of Ga. 5s	106	Do 2ds	80¾
Do 1st inc.	73	S. A. & A. P. 4s	85½
C. & O. 4½s	107¾	Southern Pac. 4s	94⅜
C. & A. 3½s	86	Southern Ry. 5s	120⅝
C., B. & Q. n. 4s	98¾	Tex. & Pac. 1sts	120½
C., M. & St.P. g. 4s	111¼	T., St. L. & W.	82
*C. & N. con. 7s	133½	Union Pacific 4s	108
C., R. I. & P. 4s	98¾	Do conv. 4s	108
C.C.C.& St.L. g. 4s	104½	Wabash 1sts	115
Chicago Term. 4s	91	Do 2ds	110¾
Col. Southern 4s	83¾	Do deb. B	60
D. & R. G. 4s	102¾	West Shore 4s	112⅜
Erie prior lien 4s	99⅞	W. & L. E. 4s	92½
Do gen. 4s	82½	W. Central 4s	88⅝
Ft.W. & D.C.1st	107⅜	Con. Tobacco 4s	64⅝
*Hock. Val. 4½s	107		

*Bid.

New York "Curb" Market.

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the "curb," or outside the New York stock exchange:

Am. Hide & L.	5¼	N. E. E. V. T.	¼
Do preferred	29¼	N. Y. E. V. T.	5¾
Bay State Gas	¾	Otis Elevator	29
British Col. Cop.	13¼	Do preferred	92
Brooklyn Ferry	17	Royal B. P. pfd.	101¼
Compressed Air	10½	Standard Oil	695
Electric Boat	17	Texas Copper	12
Do preferred	40	U. S. C. I. Pipe	5¾
Electric Vehicle	2¼	Do preferred	31½
Do preferred	4½	Union Copper	6¼
Electro Pneu	1⅝	Seaboard Airline	27½
Gen. Carriage	¾	Do preferred	80¾
Havana Com'cial	12	Am. Can	15½
Do preferred	45	Do preferred	75¾
Ills. E. V. Trans.	½	Am. Electric	20½
N. A. Gas bonds	107½		

New York Mining Stocks.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—Stocks closed:

Adams Con.	.15	Little Chief	.12
Alice	.60	Ontario	9.50
Breece	1.00	Ophir	.72
Brunswick Con.	.10	Phoenix	.07
Comstock Tunnel	.06	Potosi	.04
Con. Cal. & Va.	1.55	Savage	.04
Deadwood Terra	.03	Sierra Nevada	.09
Horn Silver	1.90	Small Hopes	.40
Iron Silver	.60	Standard	3.70
Leadville Con.	.05		

Express Stocks.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—Stocks closed:

Adams	190	United States	93
American	205	Wells Fargo	152

Electric Stocks.

BOSTON, Nov. 16.—Electric stocks closed:

Mass. Electric	36		

Philadelphia Stocks.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 16.—The closing bids were as follows:

Penna. R. R.	73	Tidewater Steel	8⅛
Union Traction	39⅝	Cambria Steel	28
Phila. Traction	96½	Elec. Co. of Am.	6⅛
Elec. & Peo. 4s	97¼	Am. Railways	44
Con. Trac. N. J.	67	Alkali	⅝
Con. Lake S.	23	Asphalt 5s	47
Storage	25	Lehigh Valley	75
Do preferred	55	Sup. preferred	68
Phila. Electric	5¼	Powder	8
United Gas Impt.	117		

Boston Copper and Mining.

A. E. Masten & Co., 308 Fourth avenue, Pittsburgh, furnish the following closing bids of copper and mining stocks in Boston:

Adventure	22½	Michigan	13⅛
Amalgamated	87⅛	Nevada	18¾
Arcadian	6	Old Dominion	26
Atlantic	27½	Old Colony	4
Baltic	43	Parrot	37
Bingham	29½	Quincy	155
Calumet	655	Rhode Island	3⅛
Centennial	17½	Trimountain	42
Cochiti	4	Tamarack	260
Copper Range	60¼	Utah	23½
Elm River	3½	U. S. Mining	15⅜
Franklin	16	Victoria	6½
Mass	24	Wolverine	80½
Mohawk	41½	Winona	2
Santa Fe Copper	4		

New York Prices.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., No. 230 Fourth avenue, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges and Chicago board of trade.

Shares.	STOCKS.	Open.	High.	Low.	Closing bid.
8000	A., T. & S. F.	80⅝	81⅛	80⅝	81⅛
3500	Do preferred	101	101⅛	101	101⅛
	Am. Cotton Oil				30
	Do preferred	86	86	86	85
8200	Am. Sugar Ref.	119¾	120⅜	119¼	119⅝
	Do preferred	115½	115⅝	115½	115⅝
	Am. Locomotive	29⅝	31⅜	29⅝	30
	Do preferred	86½	88	86½	86
1800	A., Car Foundry	28	28⅜	28	28⅛
300	Do preferred	84	84	83¾	83¾
27000	Amal. Copper	88	88½	87	87⅜
2100	Anaconda Copper	35¼	35⅝	35¼	35⅜
6400	A. Smelt. & Ref.	47⅛	47⅝	46⅝	47
200	Do preferred	98¾	98¾	98	98
	American Ice	27⅜	27⅜	27½	26⅝
	Do preferred				102
2800	Balt. & Ohio	107⅜	108	107⅜	107⅝
	Do preferred				97½
15700	Brooklyn R. T.	69⅝	70	68¾	68⅞
1900	Chicago G. W.	28⅝	28⅝	28⅝	28⅝
900	Consolidated Gas	220	221	220	220½
200	C., C., C. & St. L.				99⅝
2500	Ches. & Ohio	47⅛	47⅜	46⅝	47
1900	Chicago & Alton	38⅝	38⅝	35¾	36
	Do preferred				76½
100	Col. Southern	98¼	99¼	96¾	98¾
	Do preferred				120
600	Col. Southern	14	14⅜	14	14
	Do 1st pref'd				50
900	Do 2d pref'd	25⅝	26¼	25⅝	26
1700	D., L. & W.	268	268½	267	268
500	Del. & Hudson	172	172¼	172	172
19800	Erie	42¾	43⅞	43¼	43⅝
9000	Do 1st pref'd	72⅜	73½	72⅜	73
2900	Do 2d pref'd	59⅝	60¾	59½	60
500	General Electric				256⅜
	Glucose Sugar				41
	Do preferred				93
200	Illinois Central	139¾	139¾	139½	139½
	Iowa Central				40¾
	Do preferred				77½
200	Internat. Paper				40⅜
1600	Do preferred	76¾	76¾	76¼	76⅜
	L. E. & W.				70
	Do preferred				102
5800	Louis. & Nash.	166⅝	167¼	166⅝	167⅛
14100	Manhattan	130½	130¾	129	129⅜
2600	Missouri Pacific	102¾	102¾	102¼	102¼
200	M., K. & T. pfd.	53⅜	53⅜	53⅜	53⅜
8500	Metropolitan	169½	169⅝	167⅜	167⅜
	Mexican Central				21⅜
	National Lead				30⅜
	Do preferred				103¾
100	National Biscuit	42⅜	42⅝	42⅛	42⅜
	Do preferred				102¾
1300	N. Y. Central	162	162	162¼	162¼
100	N. J. Central	174½	174½	174½	174½
7400	N. Y. Ont. & W.	37⅝	37⅝	37⅜	37⅜
700	Norfolk & W.	57⅞	57⅞	57⅝	57⅝
600	Do preferred	81¾	81¾	81¾	81¾
	Omaha				140
2900	Pac. C., G. L. & C.	104	104	102½	102
200	Pacific Mail	43¾	43¾	43¾	43¾
200	Pullman	218½	218½	218½	218½
2800	Pressed Steel Car	44⅝	44⅝	44⅛	44⅛
1400	Do preferred	87⅝	87⅝	87⅜	87⅜
4900	Penna. R. R.	146	146¼	145¾	146¼
	P., C., C. & St. L.				102
	Do preferred				102
68200	Reading	48⅝	49¼	48⅝	48⅝
10100	Do 1st pfd.	78⅝	79⅜	78⅜	78⅝
38700	Do 2d pfd.	57⅞	58⅜	57⅝	58
1200	Rock Island	142⅞	144¼	142⅞	143
700	Republic Iron	16	16	15¾	15¾
100	Do preferred	76	76	75¾	75¾
4200	Southern Pacific	61⅛	61⅝	61	61
6900	Southern Railway	33⅞	34	33½	33⅝
500	Do preferred	90¾	90¾	90½	90½
8200	St. Paul	170⅝	170⅝	169¾	170⅛
	Do preferred				178
	St. L. & So.				40
200	Do preferred	60½	60½	60¼	60¼
100	Tenn. Coal & I.	67⅝	67⅝	67⅝	67⅝
800	Texas & Pacific	41	41⅝	41	41
	T., St. L. & W.				20½
	Do preferred				54½
5500	U. S. Rubber	43¾	43⅝	43¼	43⅜
2400	Do preferred	82⅞	83	82⅝	82⅞
25800	Union Pacific	100¼	100⅝	100	100⅛
2300	Do preferred	92	92⅛	92	92⅜
	U. S. Rubber				15½
1900	U. S. Leather	12¾	12¾	11⅞	11⅞
100	Do preferred	81¾	81¾	81¾	81¾
400	Wabash	29¾	29¾	29¼	29¼
	Do preferred				50
6900	W. U. Telegraph	90⅜	90⅝	89⅞	90⅛
200	Wheel. & L. E.	19¾	19¾	19½	19½
200	Do preferred	81	81¼	81	81
800	Nor. Pacific	100¼	100⅝	100¼	100⅜

Total sales, 435,500 shares.

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, Nov. 16.—Stocks closed:

Atchison	81	Mexican Central	21⅝
Do preferred	101⅞	American Sugar	119⅞
Boston & Albany	258	Am. Tel. & Tel.	137⅞
Boston & Maine	192½	Dominion I. & S.	31⅞
Boston Elevated	151	Gas & Coke	84
N. Y., N. H. & H.	213¾	United Fruit	93⅝
Fitchburg pfd.	140	U. S. Steel	43⅝
Union Pacific	100½	Do preferred	93⅞

Chicago Stocks.

CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—Stocks quiet. Close:

Biscuit	47½	Northwest. Elec.	99⅝
Do preferred	103	Do preferred	99
American Can	18⅝	Met. Electric	40
Do preferred	65	Union Trac. pfd.	85⅝

Corn Again Dominates Chicago Grain Market

LOWER PRICES IN ALL GRAINS

Cessation of Demand for Cash Corn the Principal Factor.

WHEAT WAS FIRM AT THE OUTSET

Yielded Later to the Influence of Corn—Trade in Oats Heavier All Morning Though With an Easier Tendency—Provisions Dull.

CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—Weakness in corn as a result of a slumping cash market and expected larger receipts next week brought lower prices in all grains and December wheat closed ⅝c lower, December corn ½@⅝c lower and December oats ⅜c down. Provisions closed 2½@10c lower.

Wheat at the outset held firm and traders expected a strong market resulting from higher cables and the continuation of the bullish activity of the past week. December opened a shade to ⅛@⅓c higher at 72½c to 72¾c. Northwestern and primary receipts, however, were large and the customary Saturday liquidation started a decline. There was some recovery on covering and higher Antwerp cables, but shortly afterward occurred the break in corn and prices sagged again. December closing weak, ⅝c down at 72¼@72⅜c. Local receipts were 86 cars, of contract grade: Minneapolis and Duluth reported 527 cars, making a total for the three points of 913 cars against 962 last week and 691 a year ago. Primary receipts were 1,024,000 bushels against 716,000 the corresponding day a year ago. Seaboard clearances in wheat and flour equaled 610,000 bushels. The seaboard reported 88 loads taken for export. Australian shipments for the week were 160,000 bushels against 476,000 last week.

Corn broke early, started by disappointing cables and influenced further by liberal liquidation. December started a shade higher to a shade lower and quickly lost ½c. Covering at the low price and some commission buying brought December back to its opening price again, but soon there began to arrive discouraging news of the cash situation at Kansas City. The spot article was still selling at a premium over futures, but expectations of a freer movement of the new crop next week, together with a general decline in the outside markets brought a heavy renewal of profit taking and December sagged to 59¼c, closing weak, ½@⅝c net decline. Receipts were 103 cars.

Trade in oats was heavy all morning, though with an easier tendency. December started ¼@⅜c lower and was influenced by the corn slump and corresponding decline in the same market. Cash oats, however, were still 1c to 2½c over May. Prices fluctuated rapidly but narrowly, December selling between 40⅝@39⅝@39⅜c and closed rather weak, ⅜c lower at the latter figure. Receipts were 215 cars.

Provisions were dull and easier. The cash demand was only moderate and speculation small. Larger receipts expected Monday also had a bearish influence. January pork closed 10c lower at $14 90; January lard 2½c down at $8 50 and January ribs 2½c lower at $7 65.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 80 cars; corn, 120 cars; oats, 185 cars; hogs, 46,000 head.

The leading futures, as corrected by Lathrop R. Bacon & Co., members of the Chicago board of trade, 209 Sixth street, are as follows:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yest'day's Close.
WHEAT					
No. 2.					
Nov.	....	....	....	71⅜	72⅛
Dec.	72⅛	72⅞	72⅛	72⅝	72⅝
May	76⅜	76⅝	75⅞	76	76⅝
CORN.					
No. 2.					
Nov.	59⅜	59⅝	59⅛	59⅛	59⅞
Dec.	60⅝	60⅝	59⅞	60	60⅜
May	63⅝	63⅝	62⅝	62⅞	63⅛
OATS.					
No. 2.					
Dec.	40¼	40⅝	39⅝	39⅝	40⅝
May	41⅝	41⅝	40⅝	40⅞	41⅝

Articles.	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, bbls	26,000	23,000
Wheat, bu	144,000	305,000
Corn, bu	104,000	184,000
Oats, bu	308,000	275,000
Rye, bu	12,000	.....
Barley, bu	79,000	22,000

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—Flour—Receipts, 12,364 barrels. Exports, 22,402 barrels. Quiet and steady; winter patents, $3 60@3 90; winter straights, $3 40@3 50; Minneapolis patent, $3 80@4 10; winter extras, $2 60@2 90; Minnesota bakers, $2 90@3 25; winter low grades, $2 50@2 60. Rye flour steady; fair to good, $3 00@3 30; choice to fancy, $3 35@3 60. Buckwheat steady, $1 25 per 100 lbs, to arrive New York. Cornmeal steady; yellow western, $1 20; city, $1 28; brandywine, $3 40@3 50. Rye steady; No. 2 western, 67½c f. o. b. afloat; state rye, 63@64c c. i. f. New York carlots. Barley steady; feeding, 54@56c c. i. f. Buffalo; malting, 57½@60c c. i. f. Buffalo. Wheat—Receipts, 61,400 bushels; exports, 49,979 bushels; spot steady; No. 2 red, 81c f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 red, 80¼c elevator; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 81¼c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 hard Duluth, 80c f. o. b. afloat. Options opened firm on cable and covering only to ease off later through moderate short selling, at net decline. May, 81 7-16@82¼c, closed, 81⅛c; December, 80@80⅝c; closed, 80c. Corn—Receipts, 14,000 bushels; exports, 144,423 bushels; spot easy; No. 2, 68c elevator and 70¼c f. o. b. afloat. Option market opened up firm and higher on firmness abroad, but later in the session fell off under realizing and the drop in wheat; closed weak at ½c net lower. May, 67½@68¾c; closed, 67½c; December, 67¼@68¼c; closed, 67¼c. Oats—Receipts, 93,700 bushels. Exports, 3,150 bushels. Spot steady; No. 2, 46c; No. 3, 45c; No. 2 white, 49c; No. 3 white, 48½c; track mixed western, 46@46¼c; track white, 46@52c; options dull and about steady.

Groceries—Rice steady; domestic, fair to extra, 4@6¼c; Japan, 4¼@5¼c. Molasses steady; New Orleans open kettle, good to choice, 37@42c.

Miscellaneous—Hay quiet; shipping, 60@65c; good to choice, 82½@90c. Hops steady; state, common to choice, 1901 crop, 12@15½c; 1900, 9@19c; 1899, 6@11c. Pacific coast, 1901 crop, 12@15½c; 1900 crop, 9@9¼c; 1899, 6@11c. Hides steady; Galveston, 20 to 25 lbs., 18c; California, 21 to 25 lbs., 19½c; Texas dry, 24 to 30 lbs, 14½c. Leather steady; hemlock sole, Buenos Ayres, light to heavyweights, 25@26½c. Wool dull; domestic fleece, 25@26c; Texas, 16@17c. Coal steady. Beef dull; family, $11 00@12 00; mess, $9 50; beef hams, $20 50@21 50; packet, $10 50@12 00; city, extra India mess, $17 00@18 00. Cut meats steady; pickled bellies, 8½@10c; pickled shoulders, 7c; pickled hams, 9¾@10c. Lard steady; western steamed, $8 85; refined firm; continent, $9 00; S. A., $10 00; compound, $7 50@7 75. Pork quiet; family, $17 00@17 25; short clear, $17 50@19 00; mess, $15 00@16 00. Tallow firm; city ($2 per pkg), 5 11-16@5¾c; country (pkgs free), 5⅝@6c. Cottonseed oil dull; prime yellow, 34½c. Petroleum dull; refined New York, $7 65; Philadelphia and Baltimore, $7 60; do in bulk, $5 00. Rosin steady; strained, common to good, $1 50. Turpentine steady, 37¾@38¼c.

SLIGHT INCRE

Coal, Steel Car Preferred, Bessemer and Airbrake Closed at the Top Prices of the Week

BETTER TONE IN THE MARKET

In Some Instances the Closing Prices Were the Highest.

WINDOW GLASS WAS THE LEADER

A Good Demand Develops for the Coal Stocks at the Close—Philadelphia Co. Fails to Respond to a Good Statement.

The principal feature of the local stock market on Saturday was the demand which developed for the coal stocks after the close of the half hour devoted to the regular sessions of the board. More business was transacted after call than during the call and there was a distinct improvement in the tone of the market, which has been more or less dominated by the fluctuations in Window Glass. The latter opened firm at 56½, but later sold down to 56, and was in only moderate demand at the decline. Crucible Steel common also sold off a fraction, and Electric second preferred sold at 70¼, a loss of ½ from the last previous sale. These were practically the only declines.

Philadelphia Company common was nominally quoted at 47¾, in the face of the fine monthly report, showing an increase of nearly $30,000 in surplus earnings for October, compared with the corresponding month last year. Possibly it was affected by the showing made by Consolidated Traction for the same month. The company reported net earnings of $150,746, as against $149,042 for the same month last year, and a surplus over fixed charges and dividend on the preferred stock of $29,373, against $27,451

PITTSBURGH FEATURES.

Westinghouse Airbrake gained 5½ net for the week, closing at the top.

Good demand for the coal stocks.

Electric seconds preferred closed at the low point of the week.

Crucible Steel common lower at 23¾.

Pressed Steel Car preferred closed strong at 87 bid.

Bessemer Railroad common sold at 35¾, an advance of ¾.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges increased $1,316,825 for the week.

stock, which the Philadelphia Company is taking over at 50 cents on the dollar, payable in 6 per cent common stock. A year ago. This is at the rate of about 2.3 per cent on the $15,000,000 common rough calculation shows that if the present rate of surplus earnings of the Consolidated Traction system were maintained throughout the year the Philadelphia Company would receive $165,000 less than the interest and dividend charges on the new securities it will issue in exchange for control. Consolidated Traction preferred receipts eased off a fraction to 65, but later recovered to 65¼, the recent high point.

The coal stocks, as stated, were in better demand than for some time past. River Coal common, which has remained pegged at 13, sold at 13½, and that price was bid for more. The preferred sold at 46. Pittsburgh Coal common, which has been pressing for sale at 27¾, advanced to 27⅝, after call. Bessemer railroad common stock, which sold at 34½@35 earlier in the week, advanced to 35¾. Small lots of Pressed Steel Car preferred sold at 87@87½ and the stock was in good demand. Westinghouse Air Brake sold at 174, the high point of the week. Consolidated Ice common recovered to 15, and National Fire Proofing preferred to 42. Luster sold at 8, an advance of a dollar a share. United States Steel was firm at 43½ for the common and at 93 for the preferred. There was nothing doing in bonds and prices closed unchanged.

The following is a complete summary of the day's official transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange. It shows the change in the closing selling prices, compared with the last preceding sales, the total sales of each security, the opening, high, low and closing prices, new high records and final bids and offers:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Bid.	Ask.	Change
American Window Glass common	866 1-3	56½	56½	56	56	56⅜	56⅝	⅜—
Do preferred	20	90¼	90¼	90¼	90¼	83½	91	¼+
P., F. & L. E. R. R. common	200	35⅜	36⅛	35⅜	35⅞	35	36	⅜+
Crucible Steel common	200	22⅞	22⅞	22⅝	22⅝	22⅜	23	⅛—
Do preferred	46	85	85	84⅞	85	84⅜	84⅞	⅛+
United States Steel	50	42½	43½	42½	43½	43⅛	43¾	....
Do preferred	25	93	93	93	93	92⅞	....	⅜—
Pressed Steel Car preferred	36	87	87½	87	87½	87	88	⅛+
Pittsburgh Coal common	550	27¼	27⅝	27¼	27⅜	27¼	27⅝	....
Do preferred	650	92	92¼	92	92¼	92	92½	⅛+
Monongahela River Coal common	470	13	13½	13	13½	12⅞	13½	⅛+
Do preferred	110	46	46	46	46	46	46¼	⅛—
Consolidated Ice common	15	15	15	15	15	15	16	¼+
National Fire Proofing preferred	25	42	42	42	42	41¾	....	....
Pittsburgh Brewing common	100	24⅜	24⅜	24⅜	24⅜	24¼	24⅝	....
Westinghouse Airbrake	10	174	174	174	174	173	174½	1 +
Do Electric seconds	20	70¼	70¼	70¼	70¼	70¼	70½	½—
Luster Mining	39	8	8	8	8	7½	....	1 +
Total	3,476 1-3	....	....	....	....	....	....	.....
RECEIPTS.								
Consolidated Traction pfd. receipts	300	65	65¼	65	65¼	65	....	.....

Financial Drift.

Wall street is bullish on the Pressed Steel Car stocks.

Lawrence & Co. sold Crucible Steel to Hill & Co. and Miller.

Real Estate Savings Bank was quoted at 85 bid after call.

Miller was a large seller of Window Glass and Hill and McMullin were buyers.

On call Miller offered $15,000 United States Steel 5's at 115 and accrued interest.

At the close of the market Mustin bid 56⅛, buyer 60 days, for 500 shares Window Glass.

The Lake Shore reports $2,966,108 net earnings for the quarter ended September 30, an increase of $7,929. The general balance sheet shows $1,241,606 cash on hand and a profit and loss surplus of $15,546,169.

Robinson Bros. bought Consolidated Traction preferred receipts from Miller, Morris & Brown, and Sproul & Co.

There was a rumor in Boston that Amalgamated interests and the Calumet and Hecla had jointly made a sale of a large amount of copper.

After call Miller bought 500 shares Pittsburgh Coal preferred. Hill & Co. and Sproul & Co. sold. Crawford & Eberman were sellers on call.

The only change in the bank list was an advance of a dollar a share in Dollar Savings Fund and Trust to 211 bid. There were small offerings at 220.

Sproul & Co. were the principal sellers of Pittsburgh Coal to Hill & Co., Wettengel and Miller.

The Consolidated Traction Company reports total gross earnings from operating and other income of $1,169,806 11 for ten months of the calendar year, against $1,135,133 77, for the corresponding period last year. The surplus after interest, taxes and dividend on the preferred stock was $120,478 84 against $93,762 36 last year.

THE PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1901.

The public sales in detail were:

At Call.

200 A. W. Glass com... 56½
100 A. W. Glass com... 56½
100 A. W. Glass com... 56¼
6 1-2 A. W. Glass com... 56
50 A. W. Glass com... 56½
100 M. R. Coal com... 13
100 M. R. Coal com... 13
25 N. F. Proofing pfd... 42
50 Pgh. Coal pfd... 92
20 Pgh. Coal pfd... 92
10 Pgh. Coal pfd... 92
12 Pgh. Coal pfd... 92
58 Con. Trac. pfd. rcts. 65
100 Con. Trac. pfd. rcts. 65¼
6 P. S. Car pfd... 87
25 U. S. Steel pfd... 93
20 West. Elec. 2ds... 70¼
50 U. S. Steel com... 43½
100 Crucible Steel com... 22¾
10 West. Airbrake... 174
50 Con. Ice com... 15
100 Pgh. Brewing com... 24⅜

After Call.

15 Crucible Steel pfd... 84⅞
15 Crucible Steel pfd... 85
39 Luster Mining Co... 8
20 P. S. Car pfd... 87½
10 P. S. Car pfd... 87¼
100 Pgh. Coal com... 27¼
100 Pgh. Coal com... 27¼
100 Pgh. Coal com... 27¼
200 Pgh. Coal com... 27⅝
50 Pgh. Coal com... 27¼
200 A. W. Glass com... 56¾
200 A. W. Glass com... 56
10 A. W. Glass com... 56
100 M. R. Coal com... 13½
100 M. R. Coal com... 13¾
170 M. R. Coal com... 13⅞
20 A. W. Glass pfd... 90½
150 Con. Trac. pfd. rcts. 65¼
100 M. R. Coal pfd... 46
10 M. R. Coal pfd... 46
300 Pgh. Coal pfd... 92½
200 Pgh. Coal pfd... 92⅝
200 P., B. & L. E. com. 35⅞
50 Crucible Steel com... 22⅝
50 Crucible Steel com... 22⅜

The total public sales were 3,476 1-3 shares of stock and 300 stock receipts; total previous Saturday, 1,875 shares of stock, $10,000 bonds and 1,744 receipts; total same day last year, 6,684 shares of stock and $25,000 bonds.

Closing bids and offers at the day's one call were:

	Par.	Bid.	Ask.
Pittsburgh Banks.			
Exchange National	$ 50	83	....
Farmers Deposit National	100	....	1025
Iron City National	100	....	122
Monongahela National	100	255	....
Pittsburgh Trust Cos.			
Mercantile Trust Co.	100	....	205
American Trust Co.	100	128	129½
Allegheny Banks.			
D. S. F. & T. Co.	50	211	220
Allegheny Trust Co.	100	....	140
Insurance Cos.			
Monongahela	50	61	....
Natural Gas.			
Natural Gas of W. Va.	100	101½	....
P. N. G. & P. Co.	25	24½	....
Mining.			
Luster	10	7⅛	....
Railroads.			
Pittsburgh & Lake Erie	50	200	....
Electric.			
Westinghouse seconds	50	70¼	70½
Miscellaneous.			
American Window Glass	100	56⅜	56⅝
Do preferred	100	89½	91
Consolidated Gas preferred	50	....	47
Consolidated Ice	50	15	16
Do preferred	50	36½	....
Crucible Steel	100	22¾	23
Do preferred	100	84⅝	84⅞
Monongahela River Coal	50	12⅞	13⅛
Do preferred	50	46	46¼
Monongahela Water	25	42¼	....
P., B. & L. E. R. R.	50	35	36
Pittsburgh Brewing	50	24⅛	24⅜
Do preferred	50	43½	44
Pittsburgh Coal	100	27⅜	27⅝
Do preferred	100	92	92½
Pittsburgh Plate Glass	100	165	....
Philadelphia Co.	50	47⅝	....
Pressed Steel Car preferred	100	87	88
Union Switch & Signal	50	69½	75
Do preferred	50	....	89
Westinghouse Machine	50	75	....
Westinghouse Airbrake	50	173	174½
National Fire Proofing	50	30½	31
Do preferred	50	41½	42
United States Steel	100	43½	43¾
Do preferred	100	92⅞	....
National Glass	50	17	....
BONDS.			
Miscellaneous.			
Pittsburgh Brewing 6s	1949	111½	111¾

IN THE MONEY MARTS.

Quotations of Commercial Paper at Various Centers.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—(Close)—Money on call firm at 3 to 4 per cent; last loan, 4 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4¼@5 per cent. Sterling exchange firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 87¾@4 88 for demand and at $4 84½@4 84¾ for 60 days; posted rates, $4 85@4 88½. Commercial bills, $4 83¾@4 84½. Bar silver, 56¾. Mexican dollars, 45. State bonds steady. Railroad bonds steady. Government bonds strong.

BERLIN, Nov. 16.—Exchange on London, 20 marks 43½ pfgs. for checks. Discount rates, short bills, 2 per cent; three months' bills, 2¾ per cent.

PARIS, Nov. 16.—Three per cent rentes, 100 francs 77½ centimes for the account. Exchange on London, 25 francs 14½ centimes for the account. Spanish 4s, 70 60.

LONDON, Nov. 16.—Bar gold, 77s 9¾d. American eagles, 76s 4¾d. Gold premiums are quoted as follows: Buenos Ayres, 132.10; Madrid, 42.57; Lisbon, 36; Rome, 2.67½.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, $172,514,732; gold, $109,496,829; silver, $10,764,296; United States notes, $7,206,628; treasury notes of 1890, $73,521; national bank notes, $6,700,003; total receipts this day, $1,715,657, total receipts this month, $23,112,450; total receipts this year, $221,093,291; total expenditures this day, $1,540,000; total expenditures this month, $22,915,000; total expenditures this year, $187,534,771; deposits in national banks, $117,620,229.

Consolidated Stock Exchange.

The following sales were posted Saturday:

50 shares American Window Glass..... 56¼
100 shares Monon. River Coal com..... 13
50 shares U. S. Steel com..... 43½
50 shares U. S. Steel com..... 43⅝
10 shares Pittsburgh Coal pref..... 92¼
50 shares Crucible Steel pref..... 84⅝
100 shares U. S. Steel pref..... 93

BANK CLEARINGS.

Pittsburgh Gains a Little More Than $1,316,000 Over the Corresponding Week Last Year.

Local bank clearings are now running pretty close to the average for the corresponding period last year. Yesterday's gain over the same day last year was less than $1,500, but the week shows an increase of $1,316,825 24. A year ago, with no special transactions to swell the figures, the financial business of the community was booming. It is therefore gratifying to know that this volume of business is being fully sustained. The money market remains firm and unchanged at 6@6 per cent on call, with time and first class loans. The clearing house reports in detail for yesterday, the preceding Saturday and the same day last year, were:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Yesterday	$5,868,442 13	$1,248,513 45
Previous Saturday	7,096,165 94	945,291 43
Last year	5,507,639 30	1,129,134 52
Yesterday's increase.	$1,402 83.	

The figures of the clearing house for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the corresponding week (five days) and for the same week last year, are:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
This week	$36,783,216 81	$6,331,364 43
Daily average	6,130,536 14	1,055,227 40
Last week	34,150,545 06	6,267,557 15
Daily average	6,838,109 01	1,051,507 43
Last year	35,466,391 52	6,245,589 14
Daily average	5,911,065 25	1,040,928 19

This week's increase, $1,316,825 29.

The exchanges for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the corresponding weeks in previous years, were as follows:

Week ending	
November 16, 1901	$36,783,216 81
November 17, 1900	35,466,391 52
November 18, 1899	31,564,896 09
November 19, 1898	19,339,588 75
November 20, 1897	15,433,798 27
November 21, 1896	14,407,818 94
November 23, 1895	17,293,750 62
Total to date—	
1901	$1,797,679,289 21
1900	1,411,865,460 53
1899	1,365,444,013 60
1898	857,537,793 02
1897	728,501,324 77
1896	699,132,605 50
1895	663,214,982 77

BALTIMORE, Nov. 16.—Clearings, $4,241,758; balances, $562,507; for the week, clearings, $24,405,853; balances, $3,446,803. Money, 4½@5 per cent.

BOSTON, Nov. 16.—Exchanges, $28,590,882; balances, $2,556,645.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 16.—Clearings, $20,227,858; balances, $2,811,514; for the week, clearings, $111,319,926; balances, $15,288,633. Money, 4½@5 per cent.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—Exchanges, $826,505,763; balances, $12,737,048.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS

Central Live Stock Yards,
Saturday, November 16, 1901.

Cattle—Supply light, market firm. Choice, 1,400 to 1,600 pounds, $5 60@5 90; prime, 1,200 to 1,300 pounds, $5 30@5 50; good, 1,200 to 1,300 pounds, $5 0@5 25; tidy butchers, 1,000 to 1,100 pounds, $4 75@4 25; fair, 900 to 1,000 pounds, $3 75@4 15; common, 600 to 800 pounds, $2 50@3 50; fat cows, $1 50@4 00; bulls and stags, $2 00@4 00; common to fresh cows, $20 00@45 00; good to fresh cows, $35 00@50 00.

Hogs—Receipts light, 15 double-decks on sale; market active at unchanged prices. Prime heavies, $5 85@5 90; heavy medium, $5 75@5 80; light mediums, $5 70@5 75; heavy Yorkers, $5 60@5 65; light Yorkers, $5 55@5 60; pigs, as to quality and weight, $5 40@5 50; roughs, $4 50@5 40.

Sheep—Supply light; market steady. Best wethers, $5 @ 100 pounds, $3 40@3 50; good, 85 to 90 pounds, $3 20@3 35; mixed, 70 to 80 pounds, $2 50@3 10; culls and commons, $1 00@2 00; yearlings, $2 50@3 75; lambs, $3 00@4 65; veal calves, $3 50@7 00; heavy and thin, $4 00@5 00.

[BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—Cattle—Receipts, 300 head; market steady; good to prime nominal, $6 25@7 25; poor to medium, $4@6 25; stockers and feeders, $2@4 40; cows, $1 25@4 50; heifers, $1 50@5; canners, $1 25@2 30; bulls, $2@4 75; calves, $2 50@6 25; Texas steers nominal, $3 30@4; western steers, $3 50@5 40. Hogs—Receipts today, 24,000 head; Monday, 38,000 head; left over, 5,000 head; strong weight firm; light weak; mixed and butchers', $5 50@5 82½; good to choice heavy, $5 60@5 87½; rough heavy, $5 35@5 60; light, $5 25@5 55; bulk of sales, $5 60@5 70. Sheep—Receipts, 1,500 head. Sheep and lambs dull and lower; good to choice wethers, $3 40@4; western sheep, $3@3 75; native lambs, $2 50@4 60; western lambs, feeders, $4 30.

EAST BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 16.—Cattle—Receipts light; steady for common, fairly firm for good; veals, $4 25@7 25; calves, grassers to meal-fed, $2 50@4 75. Hogs—Receipts, 25 cars; active; heavy, $5 80@5 85; mixed and medium, $5 70@5 75; pigs, $5 50@5 60; roughs, $5 15@5 50; stags, $3 00@4 50. Sheep and lambs—Offerings 30 cars, including six cars of Canadians; steady for lambs; tops, $4 60@4 65; culls to good, $3 25@4 50; feeding lambs, $3 65@4 25; sheep firm; top mixed, $3 40@3 50; others, $2 00@3 30; wethers and yearlings, $3 65@3 85.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—Beeves—Receipts, 301 head; very little business; car cows sold at $1 90@2 50. Cables steady. Exports today, 1,872 beeves, 1,118 sheep and 13,174 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 37 head; no sales reported. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 812 head; sheep steady; lambs dull and weak; fairly good sheep sold at $3; lambs at $4 65@4 85. Hogs—Receipts, 2,150 head; none offered on sale; market nominally barely steady.

NEWS FROM THE MINES.

Latest Finds in Gold, Silver, Copper and Other Metals in the Far Western States.

(By Private Wire to the Pittsburgh Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—A three-inch streak of ore showing an abundance of native silver and 14 inches of milling ore has been exposed at 200 feet in the Gomez, near Idaho Springs, Col. This property is controlled by Boston capital. The Old Town mine in Russell gulch is shipping 125 tons of milling ore per month.

The new smelter at Grand Encampment, Wyo., is shipping several carloads of matte weekly to the refinery at Blue Island, Ill. Lime carbonates, containing.

Camp Mountain Home, southwest of Sheridan, Wyo., has several promising claims under development. Ore taken from one at a depth of 21 feet runs $800 per ton in gold and copper.

With the exception of work on a drainage and ventilating tunnel, operations on the Ferris-Haggerty, at Battle Lake, Wyo., have been suspended for the winter.

A five-foot ledge of ore averaging $12 per ton has been crosscut on the 200-foot level of the Trade Dollar, at Republic, Wash.

The International Copper Company, operating in Beaver Basin, La Salle district, Utah, has uncovered an 18-inch vein besides other veinlets, which assays 30 per cent copper and some gold. The Wolf Bros. have opened up a fissure vein six feet wide in Miners' Basin that runs 6 per cent copper and $30 gold per ton.

Rock showing gold, silver and copper has been found in a shaft on Poole ranch, Calaveras county, Cal. The copper runs in veins six inches wide and is richer than that in the Union mine. The gold runs about $38 to the ton.

In the Empire, at Marysville, Mont., a large body of free-milling ore averaging from $7 to $10 per ton has been struck. This property is controlled by a Michigan syndicate, and is being thoroughly developed. A 500 cyanide plant has been installed.

A test run of ore from the Cappa, near Charlotte, N. C., gave $27 gold per ton. The ore is iron pyrite with some chalcopyrite.

The Story of a Gold Mine

A TALE FOUNDED ON FACTS.

We ask you to read this story through, whether you be a capitalist or a man or woman on a small salary—read it, for it concerns you and your future. It shall be short, and above all things else—true.

You will admit that nothing in the way of investment equals a gold mine, if it contains gold.

Real estate fluctuates, and a man may easily find himself land poor. Oil is a commodity that has a limited market, thus far, and there is already a danger of glutting that market through an overproduction.

Investors in Bonds and Stocks in great corporations are at the mercy of the market and under the control of the kings of finance—but——

Gold Is King! Gold Is Staple!

There Can Never Be Too Much Gold.

The Turnagain Arm Gold Mining Company owns two great gold-bearing properties—one of 38½ claims in what has been truly termed "The Land of Gold"—Southern Alaska—where, owing to the beautiful climate, gold mining may be pushed 6 or 7 months in the year, and from which section the gold supply of the future will, in large measure, be drawn. The company has recently acquired another great group of mines in Eastern Oregon, known to the mining world as "The California Group," consisting of five claims—"California," "Oregon," "California Fraction," "Kearsarge" and "Willing Hand"—with ores showing smelter returns averaging from $26.00 to $500.00 to the ton.

We cannot go into the particulars and show you how rich these properties are in this brief story—that will come later, when you have shown by your visit to one of our offices, or by a letter, that you are interested.

But we assure you that we believe there is no investment offered today equaling that of this same Turnagain Arm Gold Mine stock.

Barely a year old, and already paid Dividend No. 1.

The rise of the company has been rapid, but it has been based on absolute sincerity to the investing public at every step of its advance.

We have kept close to our public, and we shall continue to keep faith with it.

There are some men, and not a few women, who have gold mine certificates of stock locked away that are not worth the price of the glittering seals with which they are adorned.

And yet, if you were to question them about the companies, they could tell you little or nothing of them, and less of the location of the properties they were exploiting. They realized too late that "all that glittered (in promises) was not gold."

WE COURT INVESTIGATION.

The first thing we want intending investors to do is to find out about us and our property.

Find out—and it is easily done—whether we are in the gold district. Find out if we own our property. Find out what we have done and are doing toward developing it.

And then—buy stock, or not, as your judgment dictates.

We are not going out "to find the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow."

WE HAVE FOUND THE GOLD!

We are not prospectors—we own the property. But development work takes machinery, and machinery costs money.

We have sent the finest equipment into our Alaskan mines that ever went into Alaska, but we haven't nearly enough of it.

We have nearly 10 miles of placer property there to be washed out.

We Need More Hydraulics and Other Equipment.

We have 50 men at work in our Oregon mines, but we need a 20-stamp mill, a smelter, buildings, roads, etc., and more men.

Our aims are high for this company. We want to make of it the greatest mining company in America within the next few years—a company whose shares will represent Dollars where they represent Cents today.

We shall do it. The properties justify our contention—but now we need help.

Will you investigate our proposition? Even though you are prejudiced against gold mines, you should read the mining journals to see what the good mines are doing. Will you allow us to endeavor to beat down your prejudices? We can do it.

The moral of this story is, that "Opportunity knocks once at every man's door."

This is opportunity.

Shares of Stock are now selling at 25c cash, or 33 1-3c on time payments—non-forfeitable, non-assessable—no personal liability.

☞Send for our 64-page illustrated book, "Findings from Alaska," and other literature of our properties.

THE TURNAGAIN ARM GOLD MINING CO.,
Minneapolis. Milwaukee. Boston. St. Louis.

(NOTE—In buying stock, make all checks, drafts, money orders, etc., payable to Lee S. Ovitt, Trustee.) Address

GEO. G. PFLEGER, Agent,
Turnagain Arm Gold Mining Co.,
No. 9 Water St., Boston, Mass.
Winthrop Building.

Weekly Review of Local Market Prices

PITTSBURGH PRICES FOR FARM PRODUCTS

California Strawberries Now Here—Potato Prices Increased—Corn Strong.

Summary for the Week.

The past week has been an active one in nearly all lines of trade, with especial strength noticeable in produce, poultry, butter and eggs. All of these have been in marked demand, with prices advancing.

Hay is selling at the same figures as a week ago, but the tone of the situation is stronger, with receipts lighter. Straw is unchanged, and in fair request. Rye has advanced with increasing demand, and shorter supplies. Wheat is firmer and higher. The market has been unsettled for some days, but the actual tendency of conditions has been upward, and the situation is stronger. Oats are higher than they were last Monday, and millfeed is firmer, with No. 2 white middlings and bran offering at advanced figures. The greatest strength, however, was in corn, which has made rapid advances throughout the country, on account of heavy buying; locally there has been an advance of three cents a bushel for ear. All grains have ruled very strong, and these conditions still prevail.

Flour opens the week at the old range of $4 to $4.10. There was some hope expressed at the close of the week that the improved wheat situation would give flour another lift, but it failed to come. Selling is principally at the four-dollar figure, and sales are steady, but not generally large. Sugar went off 10 points during the week, and is slow at the decline. The demand is much less than a month ago, and production, which has been heavy, brought about the fall in prices. Coffee is locally unchanged, but in primal markets there has been considerable strength shown, with free predictions of advances made by dealers. Reports concerning the next Brazilian crop continue unfavorable, which is doing much to overcome the depressing effect of the very heavy receipts of the last crop. Rice is firm. Syrup is unchanged but steady. No change has been made in beans, except for a slight stiffening in quotations for limas. Rye flour is advanced, on account of the higher price of rye, while all corn products are very firm.

Canned tomatoes open this week as they did last, with quotations covering a range of from $1.15 to $1.20. There is no weakening in the market, although selling has been a little quiet. Corn is in fairly good demand, and unchanged. Succotash is firm, the pack this year being light. Fruits are all unchanged.

Currants are maintaining a strong position, with primary market prices advanced. Raisins are showing more strength. Prunes are having more call, and are steady, with prices unchanged since the commencement of the season. Evaporated apples are strong, with no change in quotations, demand being active. Peaches and apricots move but slowly, though prices are firm.

In fruits and produce the principal excitement has been in potatoes, where prices have responded quickly and materially to a more active market, and figures ruling are now much higher than a week ago. So great has been the rush to purchase potatoes that figures asked at growing points have been advanced 10 cents a bushel, and even at those prices a ready market has been found. The fear is expressed by conservative viewers of the situation that the market may be overbought and a depression follow the present flurry. Apples are holding firm, with prices unchanged and fancy stock in active demand. Cabbage is abundant and lower, both for domestic and Danish. Celery is more active, but lettuce is slow, although having a slightly improved sale in the last two or three days. Few tomatoes may yet be found in the market, selling at $1 per chip basket; this week will see them pretty well cleaned up. Cauliflower is neglected, very little attention being shown it by consumers, although the quality is good. Florida eggplant is coming forward more freely and is lower than it was, the fictitious prices which ruled the market during the early part of the week having given way to more reasonable figures. Cranberries are steady and selling freely. California strawberries have made their appearance in the market, selling at 35 to 40 cents a pint, and quickly purchased at those figures; they are of good color and flavor.

In tropical fruits there has been a quiet week, sales steady but not active. California Jaffa oranges are now arriving and offering at $2 to $3 per box. They are seedless, like the navel orange, and of choice flavor, though those which have been received so far are not perfectly matured and not free from sourness. Florida oranges are the best sellers, while Jamaicas are moving steadily. Lemons have had a better week than for some time and are still in good request, Californias being the favorites. Bananas are steady but not active. Grapes are holding their own, with prices unchanged. Nuts have been quiet since Halloween, but are holding firm, as to quotations, with sales increasing.

Butter went forward a cent a pound last Monday and is now firm at that advance, with dealers having trouble to secure enough choice table grades to supply the demand. Cheese remains slow and easy; no improvement has come to the New York market, and the general tone of the situation is quiet. Eggs have been rapidly advancing; fresh are scarce and prices now range from 26 cents for large and desirable orders up to 28 cents for smaller sales. Storage sell at 20 to 22 cents, the highest range for storage eggs in November, according to one jobber, for 10 years.

Poultry receipts during last week were plentiful, but local demand was greatly improved. Spring chickens, both live and dressed, are abundant, and yet prices are holding fairly steady; old fowls are less in demand and are easier. Turkeys are coming forward in such a manner as to banish fears of any real shortage for the Thanksgiving trade, as quotations are remaining unchanged, in spite of the fact that there is a great increase in sales. However, shippers are unwilling to name prices for any future deliveries, and it is possible there may be some fluctuation, all depending upon supply and demand after the beginning of Thanksgiving week. West Virginia and Ohio have been sending forward more than was at first expected, but it is by no means certain yet that there will be enough to meet all the demands to be made upon those states.

The provision market is quiet; further declines have been made in hams and dry salt and smoked meats. Lard lost another eighth, the price for pure in tierces being now 9¾c.

In the hide market prices are unchanged, but the situation is lacking in tone, with price quotations tending downward.

Hay, Grain and Feed.

Receipts bulletined: Manchester yards, 14 cars hay, 1 do oats; Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago railroad, 2 cars hay; Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis railroad, 5 cars hay, 1 do oats; Baltimore & Ohio railroad, 6 cars hay, 3 do oats, 1 do straw. Total receipts, 32 cars.

Following are the official quotations for hay, millfeed, corn, oats and straw, corrected by the superintendent of the Pittsburgh grain exchange:

Straw—Oat, $7 50@8 00; wheat, $7 50@8 00; rye, $8 25@8 75.

Rye—Milling price, delivered, No. 2 Michigan, 61@62c.

Hay—Choice timothy, $15 00@15 25; No. 1 do, $14 50@14 75; No. 2 do, $13 00@14 00; No. 1 mixed, $11 00@11 50; No. 1 clover, $11 00@11 50; prairie, $10 50@11 00; packing, $8 00@10 00; loose from wagon, $16 00@17 00.

Wheat—No. 2 red, winter, 68@69c f. o. b. car within radius of 50 miles of Pittsburgh.

Corn—No. 2 yellow, shelled, 66@67c; high mixed, 65@66c; No. 2 mixed, 64@65c; No. 2 yellow ear, 69@70c; high mixed, 67½@68½c; No. 2 mixed, 66@67c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 47½@48c; extra No. 3 do, 46½@47c; regular 3s, 45@46c.

Millfeed—Middlings, No. 1 white, $22 00@22 50 per ton; No. 2, $21 00@21 50; brown, $19 75@20 25; bran, $18 75@19 00.

Groceries.

Flour—Jobbers' price: Fancy spring patents, $4 00@4 10; fancy winter patents, $3 70@3 80; straight winter, $3 50@3 60; bakers' spring, $3 00@3 60; rye, $3 50@3 60; graham, $4 25@4 50; cornmeal, bbl, $3 50@3 75; 10-lb cotton bags, 10 cents.

Sugars—Standard granulated, 4.90c; fine granulated, bbl, 100-lb and 25-lb, jute bags, 4.90c; 60 2-lb cartons and 20 5-lb cotton bags, 5.05c; powdered, 5.00c; powdered xxxx, 5.15c; cubes, 5.15c; cut loaf, 5.55c; confectioners' A, 4.70c; No. 1 spot white, 4.55c; No. 2 do, 4.45c; No. 7 yellow, 4.20c; No. 8 do, 4.10c; No. 9 do, 4.05c. (Quotations are f. o. b. cars New York, which gives cost at your nearest railroad station. The price for Pittsburgh is 15 cents per 100 lbs above these quotations.)

Cereals—Rolled oats, bbls, $5 00; kegs, $2 65; packages, $2 35@3 25. Oatmeal, bbls, $5 50; kegs, $2 90.

Molasses—Fancy refined, 30@32c; choice do, 26@28c; prime do, 22@25c; new open kettle, 40@41c; fancy sugar syrups, 27@29c; sugar and cane, 22@24c; syrup in 2½-lb tin cans, $1 00 per doz.

Salt—No. 1, $1 00 per bbl; No. 1 extra, $1 10; dairy, $1 30; granulated rock, 85c sack.

Coffee—Roasted, bulk Rio, 10½@12c; Santos, 22½@23½c; Maracaibo, 17@17½c; Peaberry, 17@18½c; Caracas, 19½@20c; Golden Rio, 15@15½c; Java, 26@29c; Mocha, 25½c; standard brands, 5-lb pkgs, 11.90c (with rebate of ¾c allowed to retailers); high grades, 1-lb pkgs, 15.30@17.30c.

Beans—Prime marrowfat, bu, $2 75@2 85; pea or navy, $1 90@2 10; do red kidney, bu, $2 80@3 00; lima, 6½@8c.

Rice—Fancy head, 7½@8c; choice head, 6½@7c; Carolina, 6@6¼c; fancy Japan, 5¾@6c.

Peas—Dried peas, $1 40@1 45; Scotch, per bu, $1 50@1 55; split peas, bbl, $5 85; less, 3c per lb.

Oil—Carbon, 110 degs, 9¼c; headlight, 10c; water white, 10¼c; Elaine, 14c; Ohio W. W. test, 10c; miners' Lewis, 52@53c; special brands, 26@33c; prime refined, 26c; linseed, 58c.

Canned Goods.

Standard pie peaches, 80@85c gallon; pie peaches, $2 50@3 00; California L. C. peaches, $1 90@2 35; Maryland peaches, $1 20@1 75; California Y. P., $1 80@2 00; corn, fancy brands, 90c@$1 00; corn, 82½@85c; California cherries, white, $2 00@2 25; lima beans, $1 20@1 40; soaked lima beans, 75@80c; string do, 65c@$1 25; marrowfat peas, 95c@$1 10; early June peas, $1 00@1 30; soaked peas, 55@65c; New York apples, gal cans, $3 25 doz; pineapples, $1 70@2 20; damson plums, $1 00; California plums, $1 55@1 60; raspberries, 85@90c; gooseberries, 95c@$1 00; standard tomatoes, $1 15@1 20; fancy, $1 85@1 95; salmon, doz 1-lb cans, $1 20@2 30; succotash, 1-lb cans, 65c@$1 40; chipped beef, 1-lb cans, $2 25@2 75, and 2-lb corned and roast beef cans, $1 35@2 40; mackerel, 2 and 3-lb cans, broiled, $1 75@2 00; sardines, domestic, ⅛s, $3 25@3 35; mustards, ⅛s, $2 70; French, ⅛s, $7 00@14 25; oysters, 1-lb full weight, $1 00@1 35; 2-lb full weight, $1 80; 1-lb lunch, flat cans, $1 10.

Dried Fruits.

Evaporated apricots, in bags, 10½@11c; 25-lb boxes, 11½@12c; apples, in bulk, 9½c; 1-lb cartons, 10@11c; peaches, 8@12c; raisins, 1-lb pkgs, 9@9½c; raisins, muscatels, 2 and 4 crown, 6c; 1-lb boxes, 7½@7¾c per lb; seeded, 1-lb packages, 8@8½c; Ondaria Valencia, 7½c; raspberries, 26@27c; currants, cleaned, 25 and 50-lb packages, 8½@8¾c; California prunes, 4½@7½c.

Fruits and Produce.

Apples—Common, $2 00@2 50 per bbl; fancy, $3 50@4 50; California, per box, $1 75@2 00.

Cucumbers—Hothouse, $1 25@1 50.

Carrots—Per bbl, $1 25@1 50; ton, $16 00@18 00.

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AGENTS—Send for our new booklet of household necessities of sound commercial value. Dundee Mfg. Co., 10A Park square, Boston, Mass. 1117jc

FREE outfit mailed at once to working agents. Lowest prices. Christmas Books. Credit given—commission half off. Ferguson, 3919 Fifth st., Cincinnati. 1117jc

LADY AGENTS—A valuable formula for the complexion; cost me $50. Formula mailed on receipt of 25c. Crescent Novelty Co., 619 Walnut st., Philadelphia, Pa. 1117jc

RELIABLE men to sell our line of high-grade lubricating oils, greases, paints and varnishes; salary or commission. Address Mutual Refining Co., Cleveland, Ohio. 1117jc

AGENTS—$20 per week easily made selling our combined collar buttons and necktie holders; wonderful sellers; new method; steady work. Redington, Binghamton, N. Y. 1117jc

AGENTS with Hayes' Metallic Rubber Tires for rocking chairs make $100 per month. C. Hayes, 416 East Locust st., Des Moines, Ia. 1117jc

AGENTS—Good money made by side-lining ours with your present line. Or, salary. Manufacturers' Oil Co., Cleveland, O. 1101ec

GENERAL AGENTS wanted for the best door button and weather strip on the market. Bancroft Screen Co., Bancroft, Mich. 1117jc

MEN AND WOMEN—Of good address, to introduce novelty; guaranteed income to active agents. 415 Ferguson building. 1117jc

LEARN to make Maple Syrup without maple trees, very cheap; secret 10c. O. L. Dowell, lock box 580, Olathe, Kan. 1117jc

AGENTS—Wolverine Laundry Soap makes money. Holt, Gen. Agt., Box 724, Hartford, Conn. Send postage. 1117pjdc

EDUCATED people who need an income, address Proofreader, Box 619, Philadelphia. 1012h

Male Help.

ARE YOU SEEKING EMPOLMENT?
If so call and investigate our methods, information free.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

ARE You Seeking Employment? We boldly assert we can help you. Information freely given; courtesy to all.
1116h STAR, 120 Sixth st.

ANY person who will distribute circulars for $3 per day should address Standard Co., 4 Wells, Chicago. Steady position. No canvassing. 1117lc

AN income of $15 week can be earned in spare time or evening by any person able to write; proof sent free anywhere to those sending addressed envelope to Grannan Co., Box 227, Brooklyn, New York. 1117jc

BLACKSMITH—First-class; for ornamental iron work; also first-class man used to iron stair and ornamental iron work. Apply at Vilsack Martin Co., Ltd., 8230 and 8236 Penn ave., city. 1117jc

BEFORE going elsewhere call and investigate our methods of securing employment.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

BOOKKEEPER—Position permanent; must be competent man with reference; state where last employed and salary. Address N 48, The Gazette. 1117jc

BOY—Bright office boy; willing to learn and operate typewriter. Address in person room 312 Standard Bldg., 531 Wood st. 1117j

CALL and see us. Our staff can communicate with heads of departments and firms that you personally find it very difficult to see; position guaranteed.
1116h STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

CARPENTERS—Report for work, with tools, Monday morning. Mirick, 430 Penn ave. 1117jc

CALL—Information freely given; positions secured for men of every class.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

CLERKS attend the Reno Shorthand School, Sixth ave. and Smithfield st. Sessions daily, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. Telephone, 2622 Grant. 1105h

CHANDELIER FITTERS—Experienced chandelier fitters. Apply at once, Ransom & Harrison, Baum st., E. E. 1117j

DON'T wear out shoe leather, patience and pocketbook looking for employment.
Call on us.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

EMPLOYMENT secured for men; investigate.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

FINDING positions is our business.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

GRANITE CUTTERS—Six at once; apply 216 Bakewell building. 1117jc

HUNTING POSITIONS is a disagreeable business for you, a pleasure for us.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

IF YOU wish a change, we can change you; positions guaranteed; 6,000 customers.
1116h STAR, 120 Sixth st.

INVESTIGATE Our Methods. No charge for information. Business strictly confidential. Positions our specialty largest offices in the state.
1116h STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

GOOD RESULTS RECEIVED—
Good services rendered.
Good positions secured.
Good men placed.
Good business done by
THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

MALE STENOGRAPHERS, join speed class at Reno Shorthand School, Sixth and Smithfield. Graham's Reporting Style thoroughly taught. Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1028h

INFORMATION freely given to men seeking employment; our methods the best.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

LOOKING for work? We can aid.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

LABORERS—Ten; apply 183 First ave., or Oakland Livery bldg., corner Fifth ave. and Craig st. 1117h

MANAGER—Energetic young man to take charge of Pittsburgh branch of New York importing house; must have good references and cash capital $500, which will be fully secured; liberal salary and commission paid. B. B. Co., 12 E. Twenty-third st., New York. 1115pvlc

MARINE CORPS, U. S. NAVY RECRUITS—Wanted—Able-bodied men; service on our warships in all parts of the world and on land in the Philippines when required. Recruiting Office, 21½ Sixth st., Pittsburgh. Room 14 Baughman building, Greensburg, Pa., or room 203 Peabody building, Wheeling, W. Va. 1011q

MEN seeking employment call. We certainly can place you among our 6,000 customers.
1116h STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

MONEY, time and annoyance saved by putting your case in our hands; investigate our methods of securing employment.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

OUR METHODS for getting vacancies cannot be equaled. We are established and reliable.
1116h STAR, 120 Sixth st.

POSITIONS secured through us with the leading firms of Western Pennsylvania; call; information freely given.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

POSITIONS secured through us with the leading firms of Western Pennsylvania; call; information freely given.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

RAVING had years of practical experience in this business (handling men only), and doing business, we, the largest firm in Western Pennsylvania,
THE MERCANTILE,
Is Pittsburgh's Leading Employment Bureau. Call
1110h 616 Penn Ave.

SEEKING employment? Well, call on
THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

SHEET-IRON WORKERS—Six, at once, at John T. Bealor Mfg. Co. 1116l

WHEN seeking employment investigate our methods.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, oldest office in Pittsburgh (men only); managed by practical man of 28 years' experience; 6,000 customers. 120 Sixth st. 1116h

SOLICITORS—Competent; make $50 weekly selling protection against sickness, accident and death. Pennsylvania territory. Valuable contracts. Address 806 Tacoma Bldg., Chicago. 1117pac

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU guarantees to place you, if one engagement does not suit, will secure you others. 120 Sixth st. 1116h

TRAVELING SALESMAN—A thorough experienced carpet man to cover Western Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia; one competent to take care of wholesale trade in the house when not on the road. Apply, with references, to the Groetzinger Carpet Co., 627-629 Penn ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. 1117j

TILE SETTERS—Experienced men; report for work. Mirick, 430 Penn ave. 1117jc

WITH over 6,000 customers and 28 years' experience, enables us to find employment for the unemployed.
1116h STAR, 120 Sixth st.

WANTED.

Male Help.

WANTED—
Do not depend on your friends to find you employment.
Do not sit at home and think employers will send for you.
Do not think you are the only man to fill a certain position.
There are others.
So call and see the STAR,
120 Sixth st. 1116h

WE have among our customers the largest and best firms in the city, which enables us to place men in good positions.
1116h STAR, 120 Sixth st.

YOUNG men wanted any distance, copy letters, home evenings and return to us. We pay $8 per thousand. Send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. F. M. C., Dept. 40, Box 1411, Philadelphia. 1117jc

YOUNG ladies wanted any distance, copy letters, home evenings and return to us. We pay $8 per thousand. Send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. F. M. C., Dept. 40, Box 1411, Philadelphia. 1117jc

YOUNG MEN to fit themselves for railway telegraph service. Address School of Telegraphy, Washington, Pa. 1115epc

YOUNG MEN, from 15 to 17 years of age, for delivery. Apply at sixth floor office, Kaufmann Brothers. 1117j

YOUNG MEN for Railway Mail Clerks. Inter-State Corres. Inst., Cedar Rapids, Ia. 1110fec

YOU SAVE lots of time by coming to us for employment.
1116h STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

YOUR case handled promptly by us.
THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

Female Help.

BOOKKEEPERS, attend the Reno Shorthand School, Sixth ave. and Smithfield st. Sessions daily, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. Telephone, 2622 Grant. 1105h

SHOE SALESLADIES—Experienced fitters. Himmelrich's shoes are a treat to the feet. 314-316 Fifth ave. 1117j

STENOGRAPHER AND CLERK—Lady; must be very proficient at figures; applications, to receive consideration, must give full particulars and state salary expected. Address Z 17, The Gazette. 1117jc

YOUNG LADY STENOGRAPHERS, join speed class at Reno Shorthand School, Sixth and Smithfield. Graham's Reporting Style thoroughly taught. Every day, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1029h

GIRL for general housework; capable; wages $4 50 per week. Mrs. J. Boyd Duff, Brownsville road, near Southern Ave. park. 1117jc

LADIES for plain embroidery work; good pay. Send stamped envelope. Pratt Mfg. Co., Masonic Temple, Chicago. 1117jc

GIRL—General housework; must give good references; good wages. Call 5527 Hays st., E. E. 1117jc

Male and Female Help.

$12 WEEKLY copying letters at home; either sex. Enclose two stamps with application. Lake Shore Mercantile Co., Dept. 25, Chicago. 1117puxl

SALESPEOPLE—Experienced drygoods salespeople; bring reference. Patterson Drygoods Company, corner Fifth and Market st. 1117j

SHOE SALESPEOPLE—Experienced; for city trade. Apply W. M. Laird Co., Smithfield or Market st. stores. 1117j

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 106 Sixth st. Both telephones. No. 330.112jr

Situations—Male.

YOUNG MAN—Ex-soldier, slightly disabled, desires situation as watchman, elevator man, or work around private residence; no horses. Please address L 28, The Gazette. 1117sc

Situation—Female.

SWEDISH GIRL—D sires situation; two years' reference. Matrons' Domestic Bureau, 44 Penn ave. 1117jc

Pupils.

ACTUAL experience in bookkeeping, banking, business affairs, shorthand, typewriting, penmanship, arithmetic, grammar, spelling, letter writing. Day and night school for young and middle-aged men and women; positions for all competent students; call or write for circulars. Actual Business College, corner Wood st. and Sixth ave., Pittsburgh; our students graduate and secure positions in half the time required to copy antiquated text books; established 1889. 1117jc

BERLITZ SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES, 515 Penn ave.; German, French, Spanish, Italian by native teachers; Latin and Greek by graduate of German university; day and evening sessions. 1117jc

GUENTHER'S Orchestra and Music Studio, 303 Smithfield st. 'Phone 602 Park. 1110pac

Partner.

WANTED—To communicate with some parties with good business experience who will invest $10,000 to $20,000 and take an active part in a manufacturing business. Or parties who are seeking a first-class investment. The advertiser has an attractive proposition to offer in a project that will bear the closest investigation. All transactions strictly confidential. Principals only address N 46, The Gazette. 1114dc

PARTNER—With $1,000; capable of taking charge and conducting a store in elegant location; ½ interest and a money maker. Address O 48, Pittsburgh Gazette. 1117jc

WANT to invest from $10,000 to $25,000 in some good business where the investor can secure a position that will pay fair salary. Address P 12, The Gazette. 1117j

Real Estate.

WHAT have you to sell or trade in East End or Squirrel Hill center or reception hall houses? I have customers for them.
1117j J. V. CARTUS,
41 Leader bldg., 431 Fifth ave.

HAVE you any undesirable or unsalable property, unfavorably situated in alleys, etc., etc.? I can sell it.
1117j J. V. CARTUS,
41 Leader bldg., 431 Fifth ave.

Rooms.

ROOM—furnished or unfurnished, on Atlantic ave. or nearby streets, in strictly private family, by single gentleman; best city references. Address Box 104, Pittsburgh. 1110gc

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—Graphophone and phonograph users to send their reproducers and 50c and have the most wonderful diaphragm ever invented put in the reproducer; it makes the oldest scratchy record better than new; stops all blast and blur; gives a sweet, loud and clear tone; highest testimonials as to its merit; can't be broken; new, reproducing jewels, set 50c; diaphragm and jewel 90c. Aeolian Diaphragm and Jewel Co., Jeannette, Pa. 1117jc

WANTED—500 men in Allegheny county to bring their suits to be cleaned or pressed at reasonable prices; fine work; pants sponged or pressed, 15c. P. Elyenoff, 405 Federal st., near Boggs & Buhl. 1117jc

WANTED it known the Allegheny Carpet Cleaning Co., Inc., has 10,000 sq. ft. floor space and all in use for carpet cleaning and upholstering. 1110-1120 Grant ave., Allegheny. Both 'phones. 1117jc

WANTED—You to examine our printing carefully. Satisfaction guaranteed. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Bell 'phone 81 Fisk; P. & A. 81 Lawrence. 1016h

WANTED—Every firm in the city to try H. C. Knapp, the printer, 3521 Butler st., for satisfactory commercial printing. Both 'phones. 1016h

1,000 carpets to clean. Allegheny Carpet Cleaning Co., Inc., 1110-1120 Grant ave., Allegheny. Bell, 291 North; P. & A., 980 North. 1117jc

WANTED—You to hear Duss, Gaston, Brown, Young and Butts, Bijou Theater today, 3 o'clock. FREE. 1117j

BOOKS—Second-hand school and miscellaneous books. Mount's, 802 Penn ave. 1117jc

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR RENT.
City and Suburban Residences.
—B. & J.—
East End—New 5-room brick; bath, etc. $16.
—B. & J.—
Center Ave.—Complete 9-room brick, $60.
—B. & J.—
Negley Ave.—Modern 12-room brick, $100.
—B. & J.—
Homewood Ave.—Modern 9-room brick, $55.
—B. & J.—
Herron Hill—New 7-room brick, bath; $25.
—B. & J.—
Herron Hill—New 6-room brick, $20.
—B. & J.—
West Pittsburgh—New 9-room frame, $25.
—B. & J.—
Ingram—8-room frame; bath, $25.
—B. & J.—
Avalon—8-room, bath; no children, $15.
—B. & J.—
Avalon—4 rooms; bath; no children, $20.
—B. & J.—
Avalon—Complete 9-room brick, $35.
—B. & J.—
Wood St.—Double store building, $2,500 a yr.
—B. & J.—
BEATTY & JONES,
436 Diamond st.,
Just Below Grant st.
Bell 'Phone 3588; P. & A. 'Phone 1166. Residence 202 Harrison ave., Avalon, Pa. 1117j

FOR RENT—
New house, just finished, on Bryant ave., Bellevue; 200 ft. from car line; 9 rooms and reception hall; finished splendidly throughout; $45.
C. H. BROWN & CO.,
412 Bijou bldg.
Bell, 497-4 Grant—'Phones—P. & A., 3111 Main 1117j

FOR RENT.

Grotto st., near car line, 5 rooms and bath, $16.

Edgewood, near station, 8 rooms and bath, $30.

Chislett st., 10 rooms and reception hall; new; $40.

Frankstown ave., near Penn ave., storeroom, $75.

1117g DAVIES & CO., 612S Penn ave.

TO LET.

Frazier street, 3 rooms and bath, $11 00.
Deary street, 5 rooms, $15 00.
Woodland Terrace, 7 rooms and bath, $22 50.
Frazier street, 9 rooms, modern, $32 50.
Bouquet street, 10 rooms, modern, $35 00.
Homer street, 10 rooms, modern, $40 00.
GAULT & GIFFEN,
316 Fourth ave. 1117j

FOR RENT—HILL TOP.
New frame house of 6 rooms, 2 attic rooms, bath, double parlors, both gases, near car line; lot 25x120 feet; front and rear porches; slate roof; hall, open stairway. Will sell to desirable people on terms same as rent.
S. G. ROESSLE,
321 Park Building. 1117j

FOR SALE—Cheap—Monthly payments—3 new brick houses on Denniston ave., Swissvale. Office No. 229 Denniston ave.
1117j

FOR SALE—$3,750—Monthly payments—7-room brick house. Mt. Vernon st., cor. Homewood ave.
1117j

FOR SALE—$900 cash, $15 per month; advertiser has brick reception hall house, 10 rooms, having every modern convenience, large lot, street improvements all made, excellent neighborhood; 15 minutes of postoffice. Don't miss this opportunity. Address E. L. Mills, Box 696 Pittsburgh, Pa. 1117j

FOR RENT—
6 rooms, Wilkinsburg.....$20.00
10 rooms, Wilkinsburg..... 25.00
4 rooms, Brushton..... 15.00
6 rooms, Morningside..... 12.00
J. WESLEY,
216 Frankstown ave., E. E. 1117j

FOR RENT—Six-room brick house, No. 9 Arch st., city, near Penn Incline; rent, $14.
C. BALTENSPERGER, JR.,
119 Bakewell Bldg. 1117j

DWELLINGS and apartments to let; send for description list.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 Fourth ave. 1026h

FOR RENT—Crafton—New modern frame of 8 rooms; cemented laundry; large lawn; $26.25. E. J. Bechdel & Co., 128 Fourth ave. 1117jc

FOR RENT.
Sewickley—Furnished house; opportunity open but a few days. Address Charles A. Rice. 1117jc

East End Residences.

FOR RENT.

2508 FRAZIER ST.—7 rooms and bath, $27.50 per month.

805 OAKLAND AVE.—14 rooms, all modern; rent $75 per month.

3722 BOQUET ST.—8-room brick, bath, all conveniences; rent $42 per month.

SAMUEL W. BLACK & CO.,
318 Fourth ave. 1117j

FOR RENT—$40—
Nine-room new brick house, near Stanton ave. Every convenience. Act quick if you want it.
C. H. BROWN & CO.,
412 Bijou bldg., 611 Penn ave.
Bell, 497-4 Grant—'Phones—P. & A., 3111 Main 1117j

FOR RENT—Modern 11-room dwelling; Simon ave.; range, furnace, electric light and all improvements; $35.00.
B. F. RIPPLE,
6232 Penn ave.,
East End, Pittsburgh. 1117j

FOR RENT—Two 6-room frame dwellings, near Lincoln ave.; new and complete; price only $18.00 per month. Call at once.
B. F. RIPPLE,
6232 Penn ave.,
East End, Pittsburgh. 1117j

SEND for my rent list of East End houses. F. A. Van Gorder, 6212 Penn ave. Tel. 301. 21h

Allegheny Residences.

FOR SALE—NEAR PERRYSVILLE AVE.
Price Reduced to $2,100.
A home of five rooms, hall, attic, cellar; street paved and sewered; lot 25x172 to another street; property in good condition.
WATKINS & TEXTOR,
North Diamond and Federal. 1117j

FOR RENT—
Allegheny Dwellings.
Logan st., 5 rooms.....$15
Charles st., 7 rooms..... 18
Belton ave., 7 rooms..... 16
PEARSON & KIRSCHLER,
209 Ohio st., West. 1117j

Furnished Houses.

FOR RENT—Furnished—Brick house on Western ave., Allegheny, 3 rooms, kitchen, pantry and laundry on first floor; 5 rooms, 2 bath rooms and storeroom on second floor; 2 rooms third floor; good neighborhood; house open on all sides; every room well lighted; house completely furnished; can be rented until April 1, or longer if desired; $75 per mo. See
W. A. HERRON & SONS,
1117g 327-329 Fourth ave.

Business Properties.

BUSINESS PROPERTY.

Third floor, 820, 822, 824 Liberty st., with heat and electric service.

2 storerooms and 2 floors, 75x110 feet, in that fine loft building, Nos. 1024-26 and 28 Fifth ave.; long lease and rent reasonable.

Some space left, with power and elevator service, for rent, corner Ross st. and First ave., in the new power building.

2 floors of downtown building, with elevator service and heat, 30x120 feet.
SAMUEL W. BLACK & CO.,
318 Fourth ave. 1117j

Rooms.

I MUST have more rooms on my list; four applicants for each room. Drop postal, R. C. LEES' Agency, 518 Bijou Bldg. 1117jc

FOR RENT—Two unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping; nice neighborhood; references exchanged. 3417 Webster ave. 1117jc

ROOMERS—Gentlemen; nicely furnished second-story front room. 1403 Arch st., Allegheny. 1117jc

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms, gentlemen, or light housekeeping. 20 West Stockton ave. 1117jc

UNION AVE., 607—Second floor front room; hot water, heat, all conveniences; gentlemen only. 1117jc

HIGHLAND AVE., 237, South—Nicely furnished front room, suitable for gentlemen. 1117jc

MONTEREY ST., 1245, Allegheny, furnished front second story rooms; no housekeeping. 1117jc

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms for ladies or married couple. 320 Meyran ave. 1117jc

ARCH ST., 1218, Allegheny; nicely furnished rooms for light housekeeping. 1117jc

MEAD ST., 314, Wilkinsburg, nicely furnished front room; all conveniences. 1117jc

PARK WAY, West 19, Allegheny—$5 meal ticket, $3 50. Kroesen. 1117jc

FINELY furnished rooms, single or en suite; 3804 Boquet st., city. 1117jc

Offices.

FOR RENT—Nice choice offices and storerooms in the new Whitfield Bldg., cor. Penn and Whitfield sts.; light, heat, elevator and janitor service; best in the East End.
DAVIES & CO.,
612S Penn ave. 1117j

Farms.

FOR RENT—12-acre garden farm on Spring Hill, 14th ward, suitable for dairy; fine spring water, house of 3 rooms, attics and cellar; rent $22 50. Voegtly, 201 Robinson road, Allegheny. 1117pxgc

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

BEATTY & JONES,
435 Diamond st.,
Just below Grant st.
—B. & J.—
Avalon—7-room frame; bath, gas, porches, beautiful view; a genuine bargain; $2,500.
—B. & J.—
Avalon—The bargain of the borough; 9-room frame; reception hall, gases, electricity, range, bath, cabinet mantels, papered; nice level lot; convenient to station and street car, and only $4,000.
—B. & J.—
Avalon—8-room frame; reception hall, furnace, bath; everything complete; $3,800.
—B. & J.—
Bellevue—New 8-room brick; bath, gas, electricity; nice location; level lot; 3 squares from street car; only $3,200.
—B. & J.—
East End—New 5-room frame and attic; bath, gases, cabinet mantels, nice level lot 20x100; monthly payments; $200 down; only $3,000.
—B. & J.—
East End—New 5-room frame; level lot, 25x100; monthly payments of $17.50. Why rent? Only $2,250.
—B. & J.—
BEATTY & JONES,
435 Diamond st.,
Just Below Grant st.
Bell 'Phone 3588; P. & A. 'Phone 1166. Residence 202 Harrison ave., Avalon, Pa. 1117j

FOR SALE.
BELLEVUE PROPERTY.

You often see "A MAN WITHOUT A HOME," but never see a "TURTLE WITHOUT A SHELL." Why not IMITATE the TURTLE, and OWN your OWN HOME?"

1 lot on Lincoln ave., 150 feet front (corner lot); for a quick sale, price $6,000.

5 lots, 50x125, on Sycamore st. Ordinance recently passed for grading and paving this street; 50 to 60 houses will be built on this plan at once.

4-room cottage on Riverview ave.; price $2,500.

Lot 50x217 on Ridge st., fine location; price $1,250 net.

1 new brick house, corner Jefferson and Fremont, $5,000.

1 new brick house, corner Harrison and Jefferson, $5,000.

MILTON KERNS,
323 and 324 Park bldg. 1117j

DON'T you expect to have a nice, quiet country home some day—a home away from the smoke and dirt and noise and dangers of a great city? Make a start NOW. Land requires no care and is always increasing in value; if you are not ready to move to the country at present, buy land anyhow and in a few years, when you want to go on it, it will be worth many times what it cost you. I have land for sale in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and all parts of the East and South. Cash or easy terms. The following is especially desirable on account of its splendid location, but if for any reason it doesn't suit you I have other land which will. On the outskirts of a thriving town of 4,300 population, with a fare of 10½c to many mills and industries, you can buy four acres or more of level, fertile land, high and dry, and free from rocks, for $30 an acre, on easy monthly payments. The title is perfect, and is guaranteed by the West Jersey Title & Guarantee Co. A few acres here will make a fine country home. Buy at once, whether you want to move there now or 10 years from now. In that time it will be worth many times what you can buy it for now. No interest or taxes. Liberal non-forfeiture contracts; no loss in case of sickness or lack of employment. Investigate this at once. WALTER BECKER, 444 Fourth ave. 1117j

FOR SALE—
$4,200—Modern frame house of 8 rooms; hall, vestibule, etc.; lot 25x100 feet to alley; near Stanton ave.
$5,800—Will buy this 10-room house; all the modern improvements; good lot; near cars.
$7,100—For this modern buff brick residence of 10 large rooms; tiled bath room; fine cellar; a model home for a reasonable price.
$3,750—Queen Anne house of 8 rooms; large finished attic, bath room, pantry, good cellar, heater; large porches; lot 20x150 feet to alley; terms made to suit.
$4,000—Modern frame house of 8 rooms; hall, vestibule, open stairs, etc.; Maywower st.
$8,000—Brick dwelling of 9 large rooms; all the modern improvements; good location.
J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
6200 Penn ave., city. Both 'phones. 114xpg

$6,000—Brick house of 8 rooms, bath room, two inside w. c.'s, combination chandeliers, both gases, cabinet mantels, tile hearths, laundry (3 trays), hot-air furnace, lot, paved street; convenient to street cars.
$7,100—Modern buff brick residence of 10 rooms, tiled bath room, in fact, everything usually found in a complete house.
$9,500—One of the most complete houses in Wilkinsburg of 10 rooms; dining room is 16 by 21 feet; the house is modern in every way, including steam heat; this will please you.
J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
6200 Penn ave., East End. 1117j

A SPECIAL BARGAIN.

$13,000 will buy a very handsome brick house in a very desirable section of the East End; large reception hall, parlor, large, well-lighted dining room and kitchen on the first floor, with lavatory and rear hall; four good-sized bed chambers and tile bathroom on second floor; three bed chambers, large billiard room, linen and bathroom in first-class third floor; rear stairs; side entrance; cemented cellar; instantaneous water heater; in fact, everything that combines to bring a residence up-to-date can be found in this house.

WITMER & BECK,
8812 Fifth ave. 1115typg

FOR SALE—ALLEGHENY—
Observatory st., frame, 5 rooms, attic.....$2,950
Menlo st., frame, 6 rooms, attic..... 1,850
EAST END, PITTSBURGH—
Frame, 6 rooms, attic..... 4,200
Broad st., frame, 6 rooms, attic..... 4,200
Stanton, nr. Negley, brick, 10 rooms, attic 9,500
Warble, nr. Rebecca, frame, 4 rooms, b. k. 1,400
Fennel, frame, 2 rooms, basement kitchen 850
Warble, frame, 5 rooms, hall, porches... 2,200
S. 22d, brick, 6 rooms, all conveniences... 4,250
S. Sarah, brick, 6 rooms, gases, all con. 5,200
Near S. 22d and Jane, 2 brick houses, 4 rooms each, a snap..... 3,360
Hermitage, near Spurtland, lot 20x96..... 350
Warble, near Rebecca, 2 lots, 20x90 each. 500
GEORGE KEISLING, 6013 Penn, E. E. 1111jc

FOR SALE—Small Cash Payments—
Balance Like Rent.
$1,600—Kincaid st.....5-room frame
$2,300—Sedota st.....5-room frame
$2,800—Dauphin st.....bath, 7-room frame
$3,000—Pearl st.....7-room frame
$2,200 Bigham st.....6-room frame
$3,500—Virginia ave.....bath, 2 frame houses
$3,800—Pacific ave....bath, store and dwelling
$4,000—Forty-fourth st.....bath, 8-room brick
$4,000—Kincaid st.....bath, 7-room brick
$4,000—Cedar st.....8 and 3-room frames
HARRY E. HOLMAN,
421 Wood st. and 228 Pacific ave. 1117j

FOR SALE—$7,500 each, 712 and 714 Linden ave., near Beechwood boulevard; no better residence location in Pittsburgh; lots 25x122 each, with two new two-story and mansard brick dwellings of 8 rooms, hall and all conveniences, front and rear porches, cemented cellars; street paved and sewered; will take vacant lots or improved property for part pay; owner needs money; make an offer; terms $1,500 cash, balance to suit with 5 per cent interest. See
THOS. M'CAFFREY,
3509 Butler st.; Both 'Phones. 1021h

FOR SALE—HILL TOP.
Frame house of 5 rooms, gas and water, front and rear porches; lot 24x100 feet to an alley; situate Thirty-eighth ward, city, one square from car line; will be sold on easy terms; house in good repair, grained and papered. Price $2,000.
S. G. ROESSLE,
321 Park Building. 1117j

OAKMONT PROPERTY.

150 acres, immediately adjoining the borough of Oakmont; two dwellings and barns; good water; the coal, gas and oil under this farm all go with the land; can be bought cheap and on easy terms if sold quickly.
T. M. MARSHALL,
146 South Highland ave., E. E. 1117j

AVALON RESIDENCE.

New brick dwelling of 7 rooms, finished attic, hall, bath, laundry, cemented cellar; street paved; a half square from street cars; price $5,000; very easy terms; immediate possession.
E. A. HESS & CO.,
405 Federal st., Allegheny. 1117j

FOR SALE.

$2,200—7-room house, Elliott borough, near West End park, two squares from car line; lot 85x385 feet, with fruit trees, grapes and spring house; owner leaving city.
C. J. WANNER CO.,
328 Fourth ave. 1117j

FOR SALE

A 4-room frame house, 2 hearths, gas, slate roof; rent $16; corner of Wallace st. and Center ave.; would exchange for a good business; price $2,000.
T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave. 1117j

14 PER CENT NET.

For Sale—$1,000—Rents for $20 per month; pays 14 per cent net; 2 frame houses, 4 rooms each. If you want a bargain see us quickly.
GEO C. NORRIS & CO., 430 Fourth ave., Wilkinsburg office, 1010 Wood st. 1117j

FOR SALE.

East End Residences.

FINE SHADYSIDE RESIDENCE.

One of the handsomest homes in Pittsburgh; corner lot; fronting on Morewood avenue, near Fifth; measures 71x150½; built of pink stone, with white trimmings; large porch, reception hall, parlor, breakfast room, dining room and kitchen on first floor; library, three bedrooms and bath on second; three good rooms and bath on third; hardwood floors throughout; reception hall finished in Flemish oak, parlor in mahogany, dining room in white enamel; kitchen has tile floor and six-foot wainscoting of tile; breakfast room finished in white wood; butler's pantry all in white, with glass doors; extra filter at sink; bath on second floor is finished entirely in tile; cellar contains double furnace—one for coal and one for gas; large filter in basement supplies the whole house; laundry contains all up-to-date conveniences, enameled tubs, instantaneous water heater, clothes dryer, etc.

Stables and coach house are complete as to arrangement and appointments; central room for coachman, carriage room, wash room, harness room and four stalls; heated by hot water system and lighted by electricity; owner is eager to make a quick sale of this property and is willing to sell for below its actual value. For permit to examine it see
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.
of Pittsburgh,
311 Fourth ave.

ONLY $5,000.

A good renting property on Wylie ave., near Kirkpatrick st.; lot 20x76 feet; building contains 8 living rooms and storeroom; owner will sell cheap.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.
of Pittsburgh,
311 Fourth ave.

ONLY $3,750.

An 8-room frame house on Hamilton ave., near Fifth ave. station, East End; bath, laundry, two porches; lot 25x130 feet; cost $4,500 and rents for $330 per year.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.
of Pittsburgh,
311 Fourth ave.

ONLY $8,800.

A nine-room brick house on Negley ave., near Margaretta st., East End; lot 20x120 feet; bath, hot and cold water, furnaces, laundry, cemented cellar; house in best of condition.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.
of Pittsburgh,
311 Fourth ave.

HAZELWOOD FRONTAGE.

On Monongahela st., near Hazelwood ave., choice plot 74x113 feet to an alley; street sewered and paved with asphalt; sidewalks laid; all improvements paid for; we can sell this property at $55 per foot.
Come and see us about it.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.
of Pittsburgh,
311 Fourth ave. 1117j

HOWE ST., NEAR SHADY AVE.
REDUCED TO $10,200,
to Make Quick Sale.
11-room modern brick dwelling, front and side porches, reception hall; large lot; cellar under whole house; heated with coal or gas; electric light; kitchen, laundry, storeroom and w. c. in cellar; first floor, three large rooms and pantry; second floor, four large rooms, two w. c.'s and bath (one private); third floor, four large rooms, with 10-foot ceiling; electric bells and speaking tubes in every room; dumb waiter from cellar to third floor.
C. C. HAMILTON,
314 Fourth ave. 1116g

FOR SALE.
EAST END BARGAIN.
$5,000. $5,000.
Frame house of 9 rooms, bath, laundry, hot and cold water, front and back stairs, large porches, corner lot, 22x106 feet to an alley; good location, paved street, near street cars, Twentieth ward; price $5,000; easy terms. (E. E. 142.)
A. Z. BYERS & CO.,
436 Fourth ave. 1117j

FOR SALE—

$2,250—A decided bargain for $2,250; a nice 5-room frame house on Mayflower st., East End, with gas, cellar, range, inside w. c.; lot 24x110 to alley; $750 cash, balance to suit.
Inquire of
J. S. PURUCKER,
6200 Penn ave., East End,
Room 208. 1117j

AT A BARGAIN—$12,500.

Two new reception hall houses of 11 rooms each; hardwood floors and finish on first floors, beautiful tile bath rooms, cabinet mantels, combination gas fixtures, laundry, etc.; lot 46 x150; situate in one of the best streets in the East End.

DAVIES & COMPANY,
6128 Penn ave. 1117j

FOR SALE—Cheaper than you can rent; a great bargain in a fine new home in the E. E.; $3,850 will buy a complete brand new 6-room brick, with all conveniences, in first-class neighborhood; come and see it if you are in the market; it will interest you; terms to suit, or on monthly payments.
If FAUST & CO.,
6206 Penn ave., E. E. 1117j

FOR SALE—$6,500—
A cosy home for a young married couple or small family; near Stanton ave.; new 9-room mansard brick. All improvements. Terms to suit.
C. H. BROWN & CO.,
412 Bijou bldg., 611 Penn ave.
Bell, 497-4 Grant—'Phones—P. & A., 3111 Main 1117j

AN elegant new brick house, No. 211 Rebecca st., E. E.—$500 down; balance monthly payments.
1117j

FOR SALE—EAST END.
$1,500—A cozy little house of 5 rooms and bath, on Chanoor st., in the Twenty-first ward. See the
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., East End. 1117j

FOR SALE—At a bargain; 6 rooms and attic; inside w. c.; lot 24x100 ft.; Deary st., near Lincoln ave.; price $2,200; $800 down, balance mortgage. See
C. F. WEBER,
1824 Frankstown ave. 1117j

FOR SALE—Three 4 and 5-roomed houses; price $1,500; $100 down and $15 per month; best location in Wilkinsburg.
See John Wesley, 216 Frankstown ave., E. E. 1113wpg

FOR SALE—In Perrysville ave. district, house of 8 rooms, modern improvements; no reasonable offer will be refused. For particulars inquire Mrs. C. Lang, 18 Ellis ave., Allegheny. 1117jc

FOR SALE—Fine 10-room buff brick on Penn ave.; lot 40x150 ft.; price $9,500; terms to suit.
J. WEFLEY,
216 Frankstown ave., E. E. 1117j

Farms.

FARM—

Glenshaw, on line of P. & W., consisting of 10 acres, with 11 roomed house, orchard, barns, and outbuildings, 2 miles from Etna. Everything complete.
Price.....$6,000

BIG BARGAIN.

Farm of 10 acres, near Coraopolis, with frame house of 7 rooms; soft water, outbuildings; stock, all complete; $6,000.

WILLIS M.

BECAUSE THEY ARE PROFITABLE, RELIABLE AND CHEAP, THEY DO THE WORK.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Zahniser & Brisbine,
Successors to
George & Co.
426 Fourth ave.

Hardware Store—In one of Pittsburgh's best suburban towns; fine stock; good room, having large trade; will take good real estate for part payment. Invoice about $14,000

Pharmacy—20 miles from city, only one in town of 2,000 population; excellent chance for young man; easy payments 1,200

Gents' Furnishing, Hats and Caps—Good location in city. Will also sell the building, a three-story brick. Invoice 3,300

Restaurant—On Fifth ave.; low rent; going into hotel business. Price..... 450

Business—If you want to sell any kind of business, send us postal and we will call and see you.

Meat Market—Elegantly located; one of the best; selling $500 a week; price.. 1,000

Gents' Furnishing, Clothing and Shoe Store—Near city; stock good; room 20 x70; rent $44; sales $20,000 a year; will take part good real estate; invoice 6,000

Grocery—Grocery, notions, etc.; rent $11.50, including 3 living rooms; good location 325

We have grocery stores at $325, $500, $800, $1,200, $2,500, $2,000 and $4,000 each.

Cigar, Confectionery and Fruit Stores, $325, $350 and $450.

Rooming and Boarding Houses, $350, $550 and $650.

Hardware—Small stock of staple hardware; cheap if sold soon; will be a bargain to anyone buying; can be removed.

We have something good to offer a practical laundryman with a small amount of money.

Gents' Furnishing and Wall Paper Store—Owner leaving city; good location; will take part real estate; invoice... 3,000

Meat Market—Well located, E. E.; doing good business; will take vacant lot for part payment 700

Shoe Store—Best location in a good town of 25,000 population. Best of reason for selling. No old stock. Will exchange for part real estate. Invoice about... 7,000

Real Estate and Insurance Business—Established 3 years; profits $500 per month; excellent opportunity for active man; owner wants to go south; will accept part in real estate, price..... 1,500

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave. 1117j

BUY & SELL BUY & SELL BUY & SELL BUY & SELL BUY & SELL BUY & SELL

E. G. ORR & CO.,
435 Fourth Ave.

$1,000.
Rooming house on W. Stockton avenue, Allegheny — a money maker.

$1,000.
Restaurant; daily receipts $75 to $100 per day; location, none better.

$900.
Butter and Egg Store; sales $400 per week. Lease along is worth $200 a year.

$350.
Buys a Meat Market; cash sales $50 per day. Certainly a sacrifice. Fixtures will invoice $400.

$4,000.
Will buy a Grocery, doing a business of $45,000 per year. Will trade for improved real estate.

We have bona fide customers for a Shoe Store, General Store, Gents' Furnishing Store, a Photographic Supply Store.

BUY & SELL BUY & SELL BUY & SELL BUY & SELL BUY & SELL BUY & SELL

CAVANAGH CO. CAVANAGH CO.
426 Fourth ave.

GENERAL STORE—In one of the best manufacturing towns in the state; 40 miles from Pittsburgh; doing business of $125 per day; rent $45 per mo..... $6,000

BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY—In nearby town; baking 20 barrels per week; rent $10 per mo..... 600

BLACKSMITH SHOP—In nearby town; established three years; clearing $125 per mo. above all expenses..... 225

GROCERY AND NOTION STORE—In town 30 miles from Pittsburgh; doing business of $250 per week; terms, $500 down; balance to suit; price..... 1,200

LAUNDRY—Only one in town of 9,000 population; equipped with all modern machinery; doing business of $200 per week; rent $26 per mo..... 4,250

HARDWARE AND HOUSEFURNISHING STORE—In good manufacturing town; sales average $1,000 per mo.; rent $50 per mo., including 5 living rooms..... 5,000

GROCERY—In city; centrally located; doing business of $25 per day; rent $20 per mo. 800

BOARDING AND ROOMING HOUSE—In Allegheny; 12 rooms, all furnished; clearing $75 per mo. above all expenses; rent $35 per mo..... 600

DRYGOOD STORE—In railroad town of 7,000 population; doing business of $250 per week; rent $30 per mo..... 2,000

MEAT MARKET—In Allegheny; good location; doing business of $250 per week; rent $15 per mo..... 450

CAVANAGH CO. CAVANAGH CO.
426 Fourth ave. 1117j

AN OPPORTUNITY SELDOM OFFERED.

MILK DEPOT—Penn ave., large store room, with 7 living rooms, selling 75 gallons milk daily. Boiler and engine, separator, pasteurizer, large churn, stock of cans, bottles, etc.; 2 horses, 2 wagons, stable.
Price ..... $ 2,000

WILLIS M. SCOTT & CO.,
428 Fourth ave.
Bell 2618 Court—PHONES—P. & A. 106 Main.
Real Estate, Mortgages and Renting.
1117j

HOTEL; complete furnishment of 50 rooms and bar; this place is the leading hotel of a town of 5,000 people in Ohio and controls the commercial trade; is clearing $3,000 per year; this place will bear close investigation; price, $5,000.

CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st. 1117j

ATTENTION—Have you read our booklet, "How to Make $10 Daily in the Grain Markets?" Best plan ever originated for investment of $100 and over; free to intending investors. Ramsdell, Walker & Co., grain merchants, Dept. F, The Temple, Chicago. 1117jc

BUSINESS—If you have a store or business of any kind you wish sold quickly, without publicity, or want a partner or capital for any legitimate enterprise, call on us.
T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.
1117j

PAPER ROUTES—The best selection of good-paying routes of any firm in Pittsburgh; we have them for sale all the way from $100 to $1,000; city or country towns.
T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.
1117j

We have for sale drug stores, grocery stores, general stores, meat markets, restaurants and hotels in this city and vicinity.
T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.
1117j

If you want to incorporate your business or organize a company for any purpose call on
T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.
1117j

PARTIES wishing to invest five to fifty thousand dollars at eight per cent, well secured, address L 48, Pittsburgh. 1117jc

COAL BUSINESS—River retail coal business for sale. For particulars call. J. M. Davis, 209 Water st. 1117jc

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

ESTEP & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

ROOMING AND BOARDING HOUSE—Old-established stand, downtown; 14 rooms, completely furnished and rented at good rates; owner leaving city, and will sell at great sacrifice ..... $ 700

AGENCY—Established business, in city; controlling trade of several factories for sale of staple goods in this market; sales $100,000 and increasing; earning good profits; fine opening for one or two hustling men..... 1,200

GROCERY—Good corner location in McKeesport; business of $1,800 monthly, without personal attention of owner; could be greatly increased; low rent.. 2,800

RESTAURANT—A strictly first-class business; fine corner location in live city of 50,000, 100 miles from Pgh.; decidedly the leading restaurant of the town; fine, large rooms, well equipped and furnished; receipts average nearly $100 daily; rent only $65, and other expenses low; business established several years; earning large profits and growing; would consider real estate in part 3,600

PAPER ROUTE—One of the oldest and best-paying agencies in city; all morning papers; clean route; no losses; profit steady and certain; net profit over $2,200 annually; business easily handled; present owner has managed this business many years, and now desires to make a change on account of physical disabilities; terms cash..... 3,200

MANUFACTURING—Interest in established foundry and machine shop, 20 miles from Pgh., doing general line and mfg. patented specialty, for which good trade is established; owner is engaged in other business, and applicant must be competent to assume business management; works in operation and earning good profits; $3,000 to..... 5,000

GENERAL STORE—First-class stand, in town of 8,000, 50 miles from Pgh.; large store building, 2 stories, warehouse and stable; rent only $50; doing business $2,500 to $3,000 monthly; stock all clean and salable; would exchange for good real estate; invoice about 7,000

WATER WORKS AND ELECTRIC LIGHT PLANT—Located in booming new town, just 2 years old and growing very fast; present industries require double the present population; will increase four-fold in two years; present business will pay 25% dividend; good franchises and contracts with the town. This is a great investment; plants were installed by projectors of the town, who have no time to manage the business and offer to sell at cost..... 24,000

HOTELS AND SALOONS—Various locations in city and country, at all prices.

MANUFACTURING—We have several sound propositions in various manufacturing lines, to which we invite the attention of careful investors.

ESTEP & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.
1117j

FOR SALE—Daily and Sunday newspaper route, in town of 7,000 population; net profit $30 per week; good chance for energetic man, cheap. Apply Circulation department, The Gazette. 1117h

HOW to make money on the grain markets without loss fully explained. See Frederick E. Parker & Co.'s advertisement financial page. 1117j

IF you wat to buy or sell any kind of business see CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave. 720h

CONFECTIONERY, toy and news stand; bargain to quick buyer. C 46, The Gazette. 1117jc

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 326 Fourth ave. 719jr

E. G. ORR & CO., 435 Fourth ave.
116h BUY and SELL storers.

Machinery.

—PUMPS—

Our special bargain for this week is PUMPS, the list below comprising a few of those we have to offer:

DUPLEX.

20x6x24" Wilson-Snyder (hyd.), 4" discharge.
18½x11x10" Worthington, 8" discharge.
18½x10½x10" Worthington, 6" discharge.
10x6x12" Hall, 4" discharge.
8x2x10" Smith-Vaile (hyd.), 3" discharge.
7½x3½x8" National Transit, 2" discharge.
4½x8x4½" Canton, 1½" discharge.
4½x2½x4" Worthington, 1" discharge.

SINGLE ACTING.

20x7x16" Blake, 3½" discharge.
18x12x20" Cameron, 6" discharge.
14x10x20" Titusville, 4" discharge.
14x10x14" Young & Locke, 4" discharge.
12x8x12" Niagara, 5" discharge.
12x7x10" Niagara, 3" discharge.
12x6x13" Cameron, 2" discharge.
10x5½x10" Cameron, 2½" discharge.
9x6x10" Niagara, 2" discharge.
8x5x13" Cameron, 2" discharge.
7x4x10" Epping & Carpenter, 2" discharge.
5x2½x6" Cameron, 1" discharge.

ALSO FEED WATER HEATERS, OIL SEPARATORS, AND STEAM TRAPS.

WICKES BROS.,
45th st. & V. R. R.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
'Phones—Bell, 243 Fisk; P. & A., 191 Lawrence. 1117h

FOR SALE—
SECOND-HAND MACHINERY
IN FIRST-CLASS CONDITION.

11"x5' Prentice Engine Lathe.
16"x5' P. & W. Engine Lathe.
18"x11' Engine Lathe.
20"x21' Johnson Lathe, Taper attachment.
60"x10' Pulley Lathe.
No. 4 L. & D. Universal Milling Machine.
No. 1 Brainard Milling Machine.
25" Blaisdell Drill Press Bk. Gd. and S. F.
40" New Haven Drill Press Bk. Gd. and S. F.
10" Crank Shaper.
24" Bement Traverse Head Shaper.
24"x24"x5' Powell Planer.
30"x24"x6' Planer.
62"x48"x24" Sellers Planer, 3 heads.
Iron and Wood Pulleys, Shafting, Hangers, etc.

U. BAIRD MACHINERY CO.,
Warehouse, 123-125 Water st.
Liberty ave., near 26th st. 124-126 1st ave.
1112s

A PARTIAL LIST.
Boilers.
72x18, 66x16, 60x18, 60x18, 50x12—
Vertical and Portable Boilers. All sizes.
Corliss, Automatic and Throttling—governor engines, 4 to 600 h. p.
Single and Duplex Pumps, Bending Rolls, Pipe and Fittings.
Send for our Stock List.
ATWELL MACHINERY COMPANY,
Office 605 Hamilton Building.
Bell 'Phone 1883 Grant.
P. & A. 'Phone 2089 Main.
1104h

FOR SALE—Boilers and engines; large stock of all sizes, from 3 to 150 h. p.; one 20x36 engine, one 16x36, two 12x16, and large variety of smaller sizes, both horizontal and upright; large lot of tubular, 2-flue, portable and upright boilers; shafting, pulleys, hangers, couplings, and lot of miscellaneous machinery; good second-hand belting leather, rubber and cloth at half price. J. S. YOUNG,
1120h 108-110 Park way, Allegheny, Pa.

TRANTER-DAVISON MFG. CO.,
Machinists and Manufacturers.
Shafting, hangers, iron and wood split pulleys, syphons, injectors, pipe and fittings, and specialties in iron and brass; boilers, engines, pumps, machinery and supplies. Agents for WARREN GAS ENGINES.
105 Water st. 104 First ave.

—BRASS CASTINGS—
Low—Bronze Castings—Good
Prices—Copper Castings—Work
—ALUMINUM CASTINGS—
Pittsburgh Copper Co., Box 669, Pittsburgh.
1117jc

N. C. DAVISON,
Equipment of electric light and power plants, gas and steam engines, boilers, pumps, compressors 108 Market st. 1115jr

FOR SALE—Dynamos—One 300, one 200 and one 100 light; all in good condition. J. M. Davis, 209 Water st. 1117jc

Horses and Vehicles.

HIGH SEAT livery carriage, newly painted, steel tires and leather lined; in fine condition; only $260.
SQUIRES' CARRIAGE CO.,
116-118-120 Seventh st. 1117j

DEPOT WAGONS of new designs, style and of the best manufacture, always on our floor at lowest prices.
SQUIRES' CARRIAGE CO.,
116-118-120 Seventh st. 1117j

FOR SALE—Several high-class coach teams and single drivers at Schenley Riding Academy, Neville and Baird sts. 1117jc

FOR SALE—Indian pony, with runabout, guaranteed sound and safe. Call at 111 East Montgomery ave., Allegheny. 1117jc

YOUR druggist can get SWEET CASTOR for you. 820h

Belgian Hares.

BELGIAN HARES.

FOR SALE—We will sell this month some fine specimens, seven months old, ready for breeding; eleven months does and bucks at prices that will suit you, as we want room; our Belgians are pedigreed, perfect in shape, color Rufus Red, not grey; write your wants. Oakmont Rabbitry, Oakmont, Pa. 1117jc

FOR SALE.

Pianos.

E. G. HAYS & CO., 534 Smithfield st.

PIANO, $20.00—PIANO, $20.00—PIANO, $20.00
A
serviceable Square Piano, suitable for practice. Come and take it away for
—$20.00—

BEAUTIFUL UPRIGHT PIANO.
Rich tone, perfect action, leased one year; case marked some in moving. Cost $265.00; left to be sold for cash at
$98.00 — $98.00 — $98.00 — $98.00

HARDMAN UPRIGHT PIANO.
Old-style case, but with the Hardman tone and action. Cost $550.00; now on easy payments at
$185.00 — $185.00 — $185.00 — $185.00

EASY PAYMENTS! EASY PAYMENTS!!
Three new Upright Pianos equal to many sold at $400.00. We are overstocked, and shall close them out on easy payments at
$235.00 — $235.00 — $235.00 — $235.00

SHEET MUSIC FREE!
SHEET MUSIC FREE!
Five dollars' worth of sheet music will be given free with every piano purchased this week.

E. G. HAYS & CO.,
534 Smithfield st.
1117jc

IT'S THE TONE. In buying a piano pay more attention to the tone of the instrument than anything else. Hoffmann's pianos have the mellow quality, found only in the best instruments.
HOFFMANN'S MUSIC HOUSE,
537 Smithfield st. 1110h

E. S. CURTIS.
THREE sample pianos, Sterling and Jewett, will be sold at factory cost; not slightly used, but just from the manufacturers; cash buyers make your own price. Karl Slater Mgr., 820 Federal st. 1117jc

IT'S THE TONE. A beautiful mahogany cased upright piano, used less than one year; only $155. Here's a genuine bargain, as the piano cost when new, $375.
HOFFMANN'S MUSIC HOUSE,
537 Smithfield st. 1110h

IT'S THE TONE. Sohmer pianos are preferred by leading artists and the refined musical public.
HOFFMANN'S MUSIC HOUSE Sole Agents,
537 Smithfield st. 1110h

E. S. CURTIS.
PIANO bargains; grand square piano; good as new, $65; good square $28; one for $15; easy payments. 820 Federal st. 1117jc

WE will tune pianos during November for $2; drop postal card, or 'phone P. & A. 295 North. Karl Slater, Mgr., 820 Federal st., Allegheny. 1117jc

FOR SALE—$450, upright piano, foremost make, greatest soloists' indorsements; sacrifice cheap. Write Box 72 Station A, Pittsburgh. 928h

$450—Upright Piano, guaranteed for 10 years; stool, cover and music instructor included; sell all very cheap. Write F 42, The Gazette. 1117jc

ORGAN bargains; latest style Chicago Cottage organ $27; Needham 6-octave organ $18; one for $14. 820 Federal st., Allegheny. 1117jc

A WISE piano buyer never fails to visit the "Hoffman Music House" before purchasing. 537 Smithfield st. 1025h

KLEBER'S New $130 Upright Pianos are positively the best bargains ever offered. 221-223 Fifth ave. 1117j

NEW mahogany upright grand, sacrifice; will hold for Christmas delivery. 6200 Penn ave., room 208. 1117j

IT'S THE TONE. See the Vose pianos at Hoffmann's, 537 Smithfield st. 1110h

IT'S THE TONE. Hoffmann's pianos, 537 Smithfield st. 1110h

NOT only babies, but mothers prefer SWEET CASTOR. 820h

NO trouble when SWEET CASTOR is used. 10 cents. 820h

Birds and Dogs.

AN XMAS GIFT FOR THE BOY.
Get your orders in for finest collie pups in country, all colors and markings. Best Christmas gift for your boys and girls. Will hold for Christmas delivery; 7 males, 5 females; very cheap. Ready to ship.
J. W. NEFF,
1117jc 218 Diamond st.

NEW lot of fine goldfish just received; 10c each, 3 for 25c; fish globes from 20c upward. Water plants, gravel, shells, food, everything required to fit up aquarium. Free circular on "The Aquarium, how to keep fish.
615 Smithfield st. 114h
NEW YORK BIRD STORE.

VERY fine bull terrier puppies, also St. Bernard and Scotch collie puppies; all pedigreed; also some fine fox terriers, spaniels, Yorkshire terriers and other small pet dogs.
NEW YORK BIRD STORE,
615 Smithfield st. 114h

NEW lot of fine imported Hartz mountain canaries just received, $2 each; with good brass cage, $2 50; all guaranteed singers. Largest stock in the city; call and look around; no trouble to show stock.
615 Smithfield st. 114h
NEW YORK BIRD STORE.

A LOT of fine parrots just received; all prices from $4 up; guaranteed to talk. Send for catalogue.
NEW YORK BIRD STORE,
615 Smithfield st. 114h

Musical Instruments.

EDISON'S New Model Phonographs, $10 up, and latest records, at Kleber's, 221-223 Fifth ave. Largest stock in the city. 1117j

FOR SALE—Some fine old string instruments; fine repairing done. G. Kschler, Violin Maker, 303 Fifth ave. 1117jc

SYMPHONION American Music Boxes, and thousands of tunes, at Kleber's, 221-223 Fifth ave. 1117j

Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE—Cheap, to close out; revolving bookcase, mirror and wall racks combined; metal document and letter file case, suitable for a vault; 2 steel safes, a lot of odd chairs and a few roll top desks.
BAKER OFFICE FURNITURE CO.,
116ja 308 Wood st.

FOR SALE—NATIONAL CASH REGISTERS, all grades at half price. All registers guaranteed and clear title given.
PITTSBURGH CASH REGISTER EXCHANGE
123 West Ohio st., Allegheny, Pa.
1117jc

Lot of Old and New Carpets
to be sold at once.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co., 823 Pennsylvania ave., Near Irwin ave. 114h

FOR SALE—1,000 grate fenders; also about 500 gas heating stoves; a lot of coal stoves of all kinds and all kinds of new and second-hand carpets cheap. 1410 Penn ave. 1117jc

A GOOD second-hand typewriter, $20—$25—$30—$35—$40—$45—$50. Rent you one for $3.00. The Typewriter Exchange, 482 Diamond st. 1117jc

FOR SALE—A bargain for job printer—a lot of chases in first-class condition. Address Foreman, Commercial Gazette office. 27hm

ROLL top desks, new and second-hand; also a few 54-inch standing desks, office chairs and tables cheap. 418 Diamond st. 1117jc

FOR SALE—50,000 rolls of wall paper at half price; also store fixtures; owner leaving city. 2628 Carson st., Pittsburgh. 1117dc

FILTER stones for all makes of filters kept constantly for sale. Joseph Rice, 120 Fourth ave. Telephone 719. 1117jc

FOR SALE—Proof press in first-class condition. Address Foreman, Commercial Gazette Composing Room. 27hm

FINE butter, 15c; Eagle condensed milk, 13½c; delicious Cloverleaf butter, 3 lbs., 50c. Houston, Allegheny market. 1117jc

ENGINEER'S TRANSIT—In perfect condition; made by Keuffe & Essel. Address 720 Park building. 1105prjwr

FOR SALE—Two horse power gas engine, cheap. 313 Federal st., Allegheny, 3d floor. 1117jc

FOR SALE—Diamonds, unredeemed, at low prices. Gallinger's, 1200 Penn ave. 1117j

SINGER sewing machine; almost new; cheap; address C 46, The Gazette. 1117jc

FOR SALE—Safes; all kinds; new and second-hand. 110 Market st. 1117jc

COMBINATION pool table cheap. Evergreen hotel. Gus Stitzer. 1117jc

GUNS—Unredeemed, very cheap. Gallinger's, 1200 Penn ave. 1117j

REWARD.

SWEET CASTOR!
Acts like Castor Oil.
Look like Castor Oil.
Same dose as Castor Oil.
Same price as Castor Oil.
But it TASTES DIFFERENT! 821h

SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn ave.
Work equal to any. Price lower than many. 916h

PRINTING is our business and we know it.
H. C. KNAPP,
3521 Butler st.
Bell 'phone 81 Fisk. P. & A. 81 Lawrence. 1016h

SWEET CASTOR takes place of castor oil. 10 cts. 820h

TICKETS for anything printed by Knapp, the Printer, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

STRAYED.

Misfit carpets cheap.
Ingrain, Brussels and Velvet.
All sizes from $5 up.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co., 823 Pennsylvania ave. 114h

REWARD—H. C. Knapp, the Printer, because he's the best. 3521 Butler st.; both 'phones. 1016h

PATENTS.

O. D. LEVIS, PATENTS.

LEVIS PATENTS

O. D. LEVIS,
Over 25 Years
Patent Attorney.
A veteran in the
business.
643 Smithfield st.,
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near Seventh ave.,
Rooms 1, 2, 3, 4.
Office Hours:
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Experience is the best teacher.

Being the oldest patent attorney in the business, and consequently the most experienced, always looking after the interests of my clients.

I have thousands of letters complimenting me for my efficiency and promptness in securing patents for my clients.

Perhaps you need advice.

If you have not fully developed your idea and are in a predicament, I can assist you to perfect what may prove to be a valuable invention.

Don't be discouraged. Many valuable patents have been refused owing to some defect in drawings, molds or diagrams, which, with my staff of expert draughtsmen, is an absolute impossibility, as they are familiar with and comply with all the requirements prescribed by the United States patent laws.

I make no deceiving promises, but transact only straightforward business. I protect my clients absolutely.

WELL-KNOWN INVENTORS PLEASED.

Penn Station, November 7, 1901.

O. D. LEVIS, ESQ.,
Patent Attorney.
Dear Sir:
We have received our patent papers, and we cannot give you too much praise for the way you have brought out the good points on our invention. We thank you very much for the way in handling our case, and any other work we may have we will place in your hands, for we know that you will put it through as fast as you can.
Yours truly,
GEO. M. KIFER,
H. G. SINDORF.

LEVIS PATENTS

Consult me before acting.
Prices always just and easy.
Reliable and prompt.
O. D. LEVIS,
643 Smithfield st.

1117jo

FRANK S. APPLEMAN & CO.,
We Secure Protection on
Patents.
Caveats.
Trade-Marks.
Designs.
Label and Copyrights.
Fees Reasonable.
Send For
Inventors' Circular With References.
FRANK S. APPLEMAN & CO.,
803 Hamilton Bldg., Pittsburgh.
1117j

Feathers renovated by us.
Come out just like new.
We furnish new ticking and launder old ticks, too.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co., 823 Pennsylvania ave. 114h

"GET IN THE PUSH" and "Take Your Clothes and Go" to the
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn ave. 916h

PATENTED and unpatented inventions bought and sold. Lucas & Co., St. Louis, Mo. 1117jm

SWEET CASTOR is not a substitute, but pure castor oil made pleasant. 820h

PATENTED and unpatented inventions bought and sold. Lucas & Co., St. Louis, Mo. 1115go

SWEET CASTOR will not gripe. It contains aromatics. 820h

MAMMA, give your child what? Only SWEET CASTOR. 820h

LOST.

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION
Better than a pound of cure.
Before the sun and weather cracks, warps or ruins woodwork, or starts the mortar to run from brick work, have them painted.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

LOST—Time and money with badly printed cards, went to H. C. Knapp, the printer, and got satisfaction. He's the best printer in town. Find him at 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

BEFORE putting away your summer clothes, have them cleaned by our new process of French dry cleaning. Moths will not touch them.
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn ave. 916h

Old and New Carpets
Bought and Sold.
We sell carpets from $5 up.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co. 114h

LOST—Dog—Or wandered away from 327 Shetland ave. Reward for his return. Five months old; yellow, with white neck, nose, feet and tip. 1117jc

ROOM FOR ONE MORE.
Usually there's not; but at this season, if you want good painting done send for BYRNE, the painter, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

LOST—The chance to get good painting done if you fail to get P. J. BYRNE, the painter, to give you an estimate. 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

LOST—Small traveling bag, bearing initial S, on Shady ave. car, 8 Friday morning. Reward at 1007 Tradesmens bldg. 1117jc

LOST—"You're next;" pants cleaned and pressed by the Simpson Cleaning & Dyeing Co., 614 Penn ave. 916h

SWEET CASTOR, pure castor oil; price 10 cts.; all druggists. 820h

MAMMA can sleep when baby takes SWEET CASTOR. 820h

FOR adults as well as children. SWEET CASTOR. 820h

STOLEN.

Call up 283 North both 'phones,
if you want your
mattresses made over.
Feathers renovated.
Carpets cleaned right. 114h

LETTER HEADS, circulars, letters, bill heads, etc., printed as they should be, by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

STOLEN—As others say: Knapp does the best printing, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

PATENTS.

H. C. Evert & Co.—Patents.

Patents H. C. Evert & Co.—Patents. Patents
Patents Patents
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Patents Inventions Patents
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Patents In Our Wanted List. Patents
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Bring W. D. Porter's valve. Bring
Bring Bring
Bring Harry Elinoff's loose leaf ledger. Bring
Bring Bring
Bring F. M. Chappell and R. J. Bring
Money Gillespie, feed water regulator Bring
Money and Money
Money rotary balance valve. Money
Money Money
Money All Inventors Money
Money Received Money
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H. C. Evert & Co.,
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Invent
Articles That Are
In Demand.

A rail joint without nuts and bolts.

A switch throwing device that can be operated from the car.

A curtain fixture that can be easily raised and lowered.

An envelope that cannot be opened without detection.

A music leaf turner.

A metallic tie and rail fastener combined.

Combination furniture.

A curtain pole without rings and pins.

A shoe polishing machine.

A cuspidor that will not spill when upset.

A bottle stopper that cannot be replaced.

A hatpin that will not come out.

A simple fire escape.

Combination farm implements.

A trolley that will not come off the wire.

Improvements in steel construction for buildings.

Our Fees
Are Very Reasonable.

We Never
Overcharge You
We Always
Please Our Clients.

We Work
For a Reputation
and
Our Reputation
Works for Us.
That Is the Secret
Of Our Success.

Valuable Patents
Allowed to Our Clients
Within the Past Weeks.

John Redmond,
Combined wheel and rail brake,
$500,000.
This patent has been adopted by the Rochester (N. Y.) St. Ry. Co.

Adams & Donaldson,
Heating Stoves,
$6,000.

J. M. Ulsh,
Placket Closer,
$3,000.

W. J. Ward,
R. R. Construction,
$10,000.

C. C. Early,
Bolt,
$1,000

C. F. Bassett,
Window Shade Fixtures,
$1,800.

J. C. Wilson,
Shade Roller Bracket,
$6,000.

Kelly & Murphy,
Dumping Car,
$15,000.

H. F. Brown,
Car Brakes,
$10,000.

J. A. McMasters,
Ice Tongs,
$12,000.

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A Sketch of Model
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H. C. EVERT & CO.,
Patent Attorneys,
905 Smithfield st.,
Opposite Postoffice,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
P. A. 'Phone 381 Bell 'Phone 1253.
1117j

MONEY TO LOAN.

"A friend in need is a friend indeed." "A friend in need is a friend indeed."

MECHANICS' LEASE AND TRUST CO.,

$1,000,000
TO DISTRIBUTE
AT ONCE TO HONEST
WORKMEN,
WORKMEN,
MECHANICS,
MECHANICS,
MERCHANTS,
MERCHANTS,
GENERAL PUBLIC
GENERAL PUBLIC

AT LESS THAN ONE-HALF THE USUAL
RATES OF INTEREST
charged by any other loan, trust or loan company in Pittsburgh.
OUR EASY PAYMENT PLAN
HAS PLEASED THOUSANDS
AND WILL PLEASE YOU.

42 Cents Per Week or Month on $50.
30 Cents Per Week or Month on $40.
27 Cents Per Week or Month on $30.
25 Cents Per Week or Month on $25.
22 Cents Per Week or Month on $18.

If you are indebted to a furniture house, grocer, butcher or loan company, we will pay them off for you and advance you more money if you so desire.

REMEMBER,
we leave your goods undisturbed in your possession.

NO PUBLICITY. NO PUBLICITY.

All transactions strictly private.

Special Room for Ladies.

If you contemplate making a loan, see us. We will please you.

MECHANICS' LEASE AND TRUST CO.,
Bennett's Bijou Building,
611 Penn ave., rooms 401-402. P. & A. 'Phone 2331 Main.

SALARY Loans Upon Plain Notes.
No mortgage. No indorser. No publicity.
YOUR MONEY'S WORTH,
OR YOUR MONEY RETURNED.
We guarantee lowest rates in town.
Every $1 paid off loan reduces cost.
WE NEVER CHARGE FOR PAPERS.
INVESTIGATION MEANS YOUR CUSTOM.
We get you out of debt.
Positively square and liberal treatment.
WE HAVE SUPREME CONFIDENCE
in our ability to please you.
Elite people should not go elsewhere.
We are leaders in new plans.
Our large patronage speaks for itself.
LOANS—$10, $25, $50, $75 and $100.
"Your relatives, friends or employer" need never know of transaction.
All inquiries treated SACREDLY confidential.
"RAILROAD EMPLOYES"
receive time to suit their convenience.
Ours are the most private offices.
You get amount asked for—nothing deducted of rate jugglers, who make it appear you are getting lower rates, while
In Fact You Pay More.
RELIABLE CREDIT CO.,
Marine National Bank Building,
Room 17 (5th floor), 301 Smithfield st., cor 3d. 910h

SALARY LOANS.
Money
to-day.
Money to-day.
Do you need
money? If you want
to know where to go to
borrow it, where you will be
courteously and kindly treated;
where your interests and welfare will
be looked after and protected, where you
can borrow any amount on your salary from
$10 00 to $100 00 on your plain note without publicity, no indorser, no mortgage; your friends need not
know. Payments arranged
to suit your convenience;
you can deal with us
quickly and
strictly
confidentially.
RELIABLE CREDIT CO.,
301 Smithfield st.,
—Room 17—
Telephone P. & A. 1170 Main.
1117h

Do you want money?
Mortgages, monthly installment.
No privacy. No fines.
Only interest on balance due. Money saver. Bring deed.
A. C. WAGGONER & CO.,
431 Fourth ave., first floor.
Rooms 5-6, rear.
11136

MONEY TO LOAN—MONEY TO LOAN.
We loan money on life insurance policies; we also buy policies for cash.
Money loaned on household goods, pianos, horses and wagons, etc.
HOUSEHOLD LOAN CO.,
303 Smithfield st. 1117j

DO YOU WANT MONEY?
Lowest rates, quick service, bring deed; installment mortgage wanted; no fines or premiums to pay; $500 up; any amount; call or write.
A. C. WAGGONER & CO.,
431 Fourth ave. 1117j

$175,000 to loan on 1st and second mortgage at 4½, 5 and 6 per cent; sums to suit; payable in installments or at fixed periods.
1117j THOS. R. GRACIE, 431 Fourth ave.

MONEY LOANED on guns, diamonds, watches, furs and good clothing. Gallinger's, Twelfth st. and Penn ave. 1117j

MONEY to loan on easy payments. W. J. BLACK, 243 Fourth ave., second floor. 1116jec

MONEY to loan on mortgages.
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN, 317 Oste st., Ally. 1016h

FOUND.

We clean all kinds of carpets.
We lay all kinds of carpets.
We sell all kinds of carpets.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co., 823 Pennsylvania ave. 114h

FOUND—There is a right and wrong way. Mr. P. J. Byrne of 634 Fifth ave. tries to paint the right way. Give him a trial. You'll never regret it. 1017h

FOUND—H. C. Knapp, out at 3521 Butler st., the best printer in the city. Prices right. Call him up on either 'phone for information. 1016h

FOUND—It's up to you—to have that suit cleaned and pressed by the
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn ave. 916h

FOUND—Printing executed exactly correct by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st., Both 'phones. Commercial printing our specialty. 1016h

FOUND—That if you want good printing done; you must go to H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. 1016h

IF you need castor oil, use SWEET CASTOR. 820h

FOUND—New method shoe repairing; particularly neat. Brautigam, 630 Penn ave. 1117to

NO need for father's help to give SWEET CASTOR. 820h

THE only genuine SWEET CASTOR. Morris', 10 cents. 820h

DISSOLUTION NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.
SILVEUS & CARTER, Attorneys, Bakewell Bldg. Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between Daniel D. Kastner, F. B. Tomb and W. W. Mechling of Wilkinsburg, Allegheny Co., Pa., under the firm name of The Hawkins Stone Company, was dissolved on the 15th day of November, A. D. 1901, by mutual consent. In order to quit business. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be paid, and those due from the same discharged by F. B. Tomb, at 918 Wood street, Wilkinsburg, who is authorized to settle all debts due to and by the company. Daniel D. Kastner, F. B. Tomb, W. W. Mechling. 1116t

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—
HEART TO HEART TALKS.
My Dear Father Pitt:
There has been too much saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung hole; too much littleness and not enough public spirit shown; can you think of any better way of helping the city than by keeping up a good appearance, making our city attractive to strangers and satisfying to ourselves. No man should have a dingy looking house when painting is done so reasonable as here.
P. J. BYRNE,
1017h 634 Fifth ave.

SHANAHAN Transfer & Storage Co.
Furniture Packers.
Furniture Packers.
Furniture Movers. Tel.
Furniture Movers. 184.
Padded Vans.
Padded Vans.
New Warehouse.
New Warehouse.
Magee st., near Fifth ave. 1110ph

PERSONAL—A godsend to woman; Saffo-more, marvel of the age; ladies' private specialty; Kay Dr. Vanderhoff's famous home treatment for all female troubles; health and strength restorer $1 per bottle. Office 409 Martin ave., below Stockton and Sherman aves., Allegheny. Send stamp for circulars. Mrs. M. B. Hornish. 1117jc

PERSONAL—Dr. JOHN W. JAMES, Massage treatment. The only registered practitioner in the county; $1 per treatment at office, No. 119 Seventh st., P

Ohio Democrats Are far Apart on Political Issues

LINN AND LENTZ GIVE THEIR VIEWS

Former National Committeeman Says Party Will Be United.

PARTIES ARE DIVIDED ON FOUR BIG ISSUES

The Tariff, Ship Subsidies, Interstate Corporations and Our Foreign Possessions.

LENTZ STILL TALKS ON MONEY QUESTION

The ex-Congressman Declares That It Is Still the Leading Subject for Consideration — Condemns Philippine Policy and Trusts.

John J. Lentz.

T. P. Linn.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 16.—The Democratic factions of Ohio are far apart in their views of what will constitute the party's issues in the congressional campaign next year and the presidential campaign three years hence. Ohio, by reason of her geographical location, and having been for many years the home of President McKinley and others of the nation's chief officers, has come to be looked upon in a sense as the country's indicator of popular political sentiment. As Ohio goes, so goes the nation. The congressional and presidential campaigns will be of the utmost importance and the influence of the former will be powerful and widespread.

For twelve years the Democrats of Ohio have been defeated in their state and national contests. They have fought their battles upon almost every conceivable issue, and were quick to sieze upon current changes in national politics when the older tenets were in disfavor with the electors. They have all but run through with the list of principles and contentions, and now since each faction is charging the other with the overwhelming Republican victory of November 5, it is of more than passing interest to learn what views the leaders of the Bryan and the Gold Democrats take of the probable platforms of next year and three years hence.

Gold Democrat's Views.

T. P. Linn, national committeeman from Ohio for the Gold Democrats, which are just now in supreme control and one of the originators of the secession of five years ago, when Mr. Bryan disrupted the party, gave The Gazette, by request, the following statement, outlining the plan of battle for the future:

"The issues of the next congressional campaign, and in the next presidential campaign, will not be made from a so-called Gold Democratic standpoint, so far as Democracy is concerned, but will be made by the united Democracy, the reason for the existence of what is called the Gold Democratic party having ceased with the elimination of the silver issue from the campaign of 1901, in the various states.

"What will be the issues between the Democratic party and the Republican party in those campaigns, can, at best, be but a mere matter of conjecture at this time, and any attempt to define these issues by an individual must necessarily be tinged to a very great extent, by individual views as to how they should be defined.

"In my judgment, however, the two great parties will divide mainly upon four questions:

Four Main Issues.

"First, and foremost, the tariff, a reformation of which is more necessary now than has ever been the case since it was made a political question.

"Second, and incidental to this, the question of ship subsidies, which has already been practically adopted as one of the paramount issues of the Republican party.

"Third, the regulation of inter-state corporations, and possibly, of the large trading corporations commonly known as trusts.

"Fourth, the management of our lately acquired insular possessions.

"Upon the tariff, there is, and will be, a radical difference between the Democratic party and the Republican party, as there always has been. Some attempts may be made to modify the extreme Republican views upon this question, as exemplified now by the Dingley bill, in compliance with the intimations of President McKinley's final and statesmanlike utterances at Buffalo, but, in all probability no substantial or satisfactory modifications will be made, as the present illogical and unsystematic method of levying duties, which cripples in place of aiding industry, will be still advocated by the Republican party. The differences between the two parties upon this ground are, and will be, irreconcilable.

Subsidies to Shipping.

"The granting of subsidies to private shipping companies in the name of encouraging the shipping industry, has always been opposed by the Democratic party, and should, and will be opposed by it at all future times. Such subsidies do not, and never have, accomplished their avowed purpose of encouraging a general shipping industry. Their only purpose has always been to grant special privileges to certain companies at the expense of others, and if granted, as is proposed by the Hanna-Payne bill, will result in crushing out small ship owners, and give substantial government aid to the formation of one gigantic shipping trust.

"While the formation of trading or manufacturing corporations for legitimate enterprises, no matter how large they may be, if unaided by special legislation, and given no special privileges, is not in itself an evil, and corporations so formed may be, and often are, economic commercial machines, advantageous in every respect to the consumer, yet such corporations should be subject to legitimate regulations, and such publicity as will give to the investors in their stocks, and the consumers of their products, full opportunity to know in what they are dealing, and what they are paying.

The Power of Congress.

"Whether or not in the case of such private corporations this is a matter for national interference under the constitution, is extremely doubtful, but, clearly, congress has the plain right, and it is its duty, to pass such laws as will regulate and control the consolidations of inter-state railways, which consolidations in their present gigantic forms, are a clear menace to the general commercial interests of the country.

"The management of our newly acquired island possessions will be another issue between the parties. The issue will not be the giving up of these possessions, for any party which advocates the relegation of people not accustomed to, nor at present adapted to, self-government, to the danger of anarchy from within or capture from without after we have taken away by force the only semblance of government they had, will be overwhelmingly defeated. That already there has been much mismanagement and misgovernment of these colonies, for this they are, is plain to him who reads, and equally plain is the tendency observable to future mismanagement, and to the use of them as a political perquisite of the party in power, and a place to reward industrious politicians.

"The Democratic party must look to it, that, while accepting the burden, there shall be no repetition in these colonies of England's shame in India.

"Above all things, the Democratic party must recollect that any issue made by it, to be successful, must be one of principle and not one adopted for the mere purpose of catching votes."

Opinions of a Bryanite.

Former Congressman John J. Lentz leads the Bryan forces of the state. He is a warm personal friend of the Nebraskan and has been, and is yet, one of his stanchest advocates. He takes issue with Mr. Linn in several important points, as the statement which he wrote for The Gazette will show:

"Inasmuch as I am neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet, and am for the time being completely submerged in the business of my clients, I doubt my ability to see very clearly into the future on public questions. But I feel quite at ease in suggesting that our relations with foreign nations will become more and more complicated and more and more exasperating.

"Several of the powers of Europe are making it very plain that building tariff walls is a game which two can play at, and we might as well take notice now that the 50,000,000 in Germany, and the 40,000,000 in France, and the other millions in England, Russia, and the like, will not lie down for want of something to do, and undertake to live as our groundhog is reputed to do in the winter season by merely sucking his paws.

"There will be more talk in the future about reciprocity, which is merely a substitute for free trade, the Republican party fearing the consequences of an honest confession on this subject. As soon as our financial and commercial affairs are struck by a wind from some other point in the compass, the bankers will begin contracting their loans and discounts, which are now nearly twice as large as they were in 1896, and should that happen, the money question will come to the front again.

"Government by injunction has been ratified largely by the vote of the labor organizations themselves in the campaigns of 1896 and 1900, and in the near future other successes will attend the policy of the trusts against strikes, and other defeats will humiliate the great industrial army, and sooner or later the workingmen will understand that the only hope of progress for them is in the legislative halls of the state and the nation.

"The educational influence of such campaigns as have been made in the city of Columbus and the city of Cleveland, which resulted so handsomely for the Democratic party in the municipal campaigns last spring and the local and state campaigns this fall, will lead to more pronounced work along these lines and more effective campaigning in favor of governmental ownership of public utilities, and it is easily possible, if not quite probable, that when we reach the campaign of 1904 the Democratic party will be in favor of the governmental ownership and operation of a postal telegraph and telephone.

Government Telegraph System.

"It is quite probable that between this time and the meeting of the national conventions of 1904, a large percentage of those who control national platforms will have been educated to a realization that a government telegraph system could be constructed in connection with our postoffices, so as to reach every postoffice in the United States at a cost not exceeding $30,000,000, and that telegrams not exceeding thirty words in length could be sent from any office to any other office in the United States, no matter how remote, for the nominal charge of five cents, just as we now ride on street cars for nickels. In other words, instead of paying an average of thirty cents for ten words, the people will be able to send thirty words for five cents.

"Lessons like these are being learned rapidly by thousands of voters who are reading and thinking night after night at the fireside. A larger percentage than ever in this country is aware that the only refuge of the people from the greed of those who have secured monopolistic control of nearly all that is worth having in the way of public privileges is to repeal the class legislation and place upon the statute books in its stead certain provisions for governmental ownership, governmental regulation and governmental supervision.

Great Men's Words.

"The people are beginning to learn the meaning of Lincoln's words when he said: 'This country, with its institutions, belongs to the people who inhabit it.' They are beginning to realize the meaning of Andrew Jackson's words when he said: 'The blessings of the government, like the dews of heaven, should be dispensed alike upon the righ and poor, the high and low.'

"Our Philippine policy, or our imperialistic policy, will become more and more objectionable to those who make things, or rather produce the property of this republic, and more and more palatable to those who take things, or rather absorb all the property produced by the industrial slaves. And the plain and unmistakable repudiation of the alleged reorganizers in the Democratic ranks, as shown by the election returns in Ohio and Massachusetts and elsewhere two weeks ago, will result in new courage and new determination in the ranks of the six million voters represented by the Kansas City and Chicago Democratic platforms, and, as I see it, the campaigns of 1902 and 1904 will be fought largely along the general lines of the campaigns of 1896 and 1900.

"The campaign which resulted in the election of Lincoln in 1860 was begun in 1840; and inasmuch as nothing is settled until it is settled right, I have such confidence in the progressive purpose of Deity and the increasing intelligence of man as to believe that the Democratic party will continue fighting for the governmental policies and principles which have animated us during the past five years, and I believe the Republican party will continue to be controlled and manipulated by those who have special interests and privileges, and as a necessary consequence the national campaigns of the near future will not differ materially from the national campaigns of the recent past.

"Those of us who believe that 'all men are created equal' are not discouraged. We have not enlisted for a hundred days but rather to the end of the war, and our motto is: 'Truth loses battles but wins wars; Truth lost a battle at Bunker Hill but won a war at Yorktown.'"

Aftermath of New York's Municipal Election

BOSSES ON THE RAGGED EDGE

Political Rule of Platt and Croker Is Near Its End.

LOW'S ELECTION CAUSES THE CHANGE

The New Mayor Is Thoroughly in Accord With Both Governor Odell and President Roosevelt. Tammany Looking for a Leader.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—The aftermath of the hotly contested municipal election on November 5 has been productive of the most interesting political situations which have presented themselves to New Yorkers in many a day. These involve both parties—Democratic and Republican—and are interesting, not only because of their bearing on the future administration of the affairs of this great city, but because of their bearing on state and national politics as well.

It has been more than a quarter of a century since a mayor of New York has been a factor in politics beyond the boundaries of the municipality. Not a single occupant of the mayor's chair since the days of John T. Hoffman, way back before the collapse of the Tweed ring, has left the mayor's office to be called to higher political preferment. On the contrary, the mayoralty seems to have ended the political career of all the occupants of the office. Abram S. Hewitt, member of congress and former chairman of the Democratic committee, active and influential in the national councils of the Democracy, retired from the mayor's office to disappear from the political stage. Thomas F. Gilroy and Hugh J. Grant, both powerful in local and state politics, have ceased to wield any influence since their terms as mayor expired. In fact, Van Wyck is the only mayor in a quarter of a century to be nominated for office at the close of his term, and the way in which he ran behind his defeated colleagues on the Tammany ticket seems to portend that his future will be one of political oblivion.

Office Will Have Wider Scope.

A great change in the situation is apparent even before the inauguration of Mayor-elect Low. Mr. Low's election had hardly been assured by the counting of the vote before he put himself in complete touch with the state administration at Albany, and arranged to consult and advise with the Governor on all matters interesting the city which are liable to come up in any way before the Legislature. This is the first time, at least within the memory of the present generation of voters, that any mayor has done this, and as Mayor Low and Governor Odell are of the same political faith, both being ardent Republicans, it indicates that the mayor will occupy a position of influence, and with the co-operation of the Governor will also have much to do with the shaping of the action of the great Empire State in national politics.

Mr. Low has never appeared conspicuously in either state or national politics. His career was shaping in that direction when he was filling his first term as Mayor of Brooklyn, but it was suddenly checked, and he retired from the arena with his support of Cleveland, and his opposition to Blaine in 1884. He emerged from his retirement in 1900, to participate as an orator in advocating the election of President McKinley, but took no part in the shaping of policy, or the selection of candidates, not even appearing or seeking to be a delegate to any of the conventions.

Political Change Coming.

A decided change is taking place in Republican politics in New York. Senator Thomas C. Platt has already ceased to be the boss of the Republican party and his continued leadership is seriously threatened. Mr. Low is in entire harmony with Governor Odell, but also with President Roosevelt, whose close friend and admirer he has been for years, and with mayor, governor and president all of the same party faith and all working in thorough harmony, the senior senator from New York already realizes that he has ceased to be a dictator in Republican councils. The senator's leadership is already divided with Governor Odell, and close observers are of the opinion that it is but a question of a short time before the governor will be recognized as the leader in chief.

Croker and Platt Going.

Indeed, the municipal election seems to have marked the passing of two heretofore great factors and picturesque figures in American politics, Thomas C. Platt and Richard Croker. The reason for the passing of Croker is apparent. The utter defeat and humiliation of Tammany have completely unhorsed [illegible] dethroned the Sachem of Tammany, and the Tammany leaders are now actively engaged in canvassing among themselves as to how they can best proceed to "let him down light." Croker realizes this situation and is full of anger and resentment. All his plans for returning to England have been upset and he is arranging to stay here and fight for political life. He is so thoroughly shorn of his political power that he cannot even force a meeting of the Tammany executive committee, which usually meets just after each election, but whose meeting this year is being held off until January by the opponents of Croker, so that with his loss of patronage through the inauguration of the new mayor, Croker's hold on Tammany will be still more weakened.

With Senator Platt the situation is decidedly different. He has been defeated in the midst of apparent victory. That his organization supported Low loyally there can be no doubt. The truth of the matter is, it could not do otherwise, if the Senator wished to still retain his prestige among the Republicans of the state.

Platt a Debtor to New York.

Senator Platt owes the people of New York City a political debt, and its payment seems about to be enforced under the Low administration. Mr. Low and Senator Platt are not friends, and the Senator is held directly responsible for the Tammany victory in 1897, and the four years of destructive and infamous government of the city under Van Wyck and Tammany. Van Wyck was not the choice of the majority of the people of New York, and the majority never endorsed Tammany. Van Wyck was a plurality, but a very decided minority mayor. Platt's course gave the city to the Van Wyck administration, and the bill for damages is now being prepared. Neither Senator Platt nor his machine will have much influence with the Low administration.

The Senator's differences with the Governor are of a very different character. Gov. Odell and Senator Platt have long been and still are stanch personal friends. The differences between them, however, are mere threatening to the continued leadership of the Senator than the unfriendliness of Mr. Low and Mr. Low's administration. These differences are radical, and on important matter of policy are deep-rooted and are almost certain to be productive of constant ruptures.

Platt and Odell Differ.

Senator Platt is a firm believer in and an advocate of centralization. Governor Odell is just as stanch in his belief in and advocacy of the principle of home rule. For years Senator Platt's plan has been to govern New York City from Albany, and curtail any evil of government of a Tammany administration from his view point by legislative action. He fought [illegible] for a state police bill [illegible] Van Wyck put Devery in charge of police department, and had almost [illegible] one other than Odell been in the Governor's chair, would have succeeded.

Odell defeated the plan by refusing sanction it. If Platt had obtained legislation he never would have [illegible] Low for mayor, for he dislikes Low, the probability is New York would [illegible] had another Tammany administration Governor Odell, against all kinds [illegible] urging, held out determinedly for [illegible] home rule principle. "Let the people New York choose," he said, "I will [illegible] interfere, and I will sign no bill that [illegible] interfere." Senator Platt was forced [illegible] abandon his pet measure, and the [illegible] thus given Tammany was looped [illegible] the Tiger's neck on last Tuesday [illegible] These same differences exist between Senator Platt and the governor now on [illegible] excise and other questions affecting [illegible] city interests. On all these questions [illegible] Low and Governor Odell are in harmony.

Interesting Times Ahead.

The situation seems to indicate the beginning of a new era in Republican politics in the state. There are interesting times ahead. For years the Republican state conventions have been cut and dried affairs. Next summer's convention promises to be lively and ominous of events of national importance.

Croker's crushing defeat beyond a doubt foreshadows a complete change in Democratic politics. Ex-Senator Hill is already hard at work, and the Hall fortunes, added by the Greater New York Democracy here in New York city, are again in the ascendancy. Until Croker's future position in Tammany is decided, Croker's part in state politics cannot be fixed. It is apparent that if ever dethroned by Tammany Croker will fight to get back again, and will continue to seek a strong position in the councils of the party in the state. Croker constantly fusses and fumes now, and until the Tammany executive committee determines his position in that organization he cannot make up his mind what course to pursue.

CUPID SWINDLES JUSTICE

Swiss Marries Woman who Robbed Him and Recovers His Fortune.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)

(Copyright, 1901, by New York Herald.)

PARIS, Nov. 16.—A story of love and deceit has just ended happily, like an orthodox novel. A young Swiss came here in September and struck up an intimacy with a French girl. She soon disappeared with the fortune of her lover. He was a practical man and got a place as porter at the Halles.

This week he entered a shop to buy vegetables and found his old flame installed as its mistress and doing a big trade. She denied having stolen the money, said she had only invested it and offered him a partnership. Instead of having her arrested, he married her and got possession of the business.

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FLINN'S LIPS SEALED TIGHT

The Senator Has Put His Opinions on the Recordership in Bond.

WORKING ON COUNCILMANIC CAMPAIGN

Stalwarts Are Busy With Preliminary Work and Strong Candidates Will Be Put Up and Well Backed in Every Ward.

Senator William Flinn has gotten to the place where he will not discuss the removal of Recorder Adam M. Brown. Like City Chairman Joseph O. Brown, Mr. Flinn has put all of his opinions on the matter in bond. They will probably never be needed.

Neither the Flinnites nor Thomas S. Bigelow received any advices from the east yesterday on the recordership. Mr. Bigelow said that he did not need any additional news, as he was satisfied that the incident had been closed.

Old organization people tried to pump a little hope into their hungry followers by the announcement that a wager of $1,000 had been offered that Recorder Brown would not be removed. It was impossible to discover that such a bet had been made. Robert Ostermaier, who is usually willing to back his convictions with the coin, says that he is not betting.

The stalwarts are going right along with the preliminary work for the councilmanic campaign. Administration candidates are being put up in every ward. Some very strong men have determined to have a seat in councils, and they will be backed by strong organizations.

It is also quite probable that there will be a stalwart county ticket. Some of the administration leaders have been looking after the matter and will probably be able next week to make important announcements. Such strong North Side leaders as Francis J. Torrance are not disposed to swallow the Flinn ticket. Effort is being made to have John S. Robb, Sr., become a candidate for register. Walter Hansel may stand for recorder and John Graebing of Allegheny is said to be willing to run for register.

Ex-Sheriff Harvey A. Lowry says that he will not be a candidate for recorder. He will support George M. von Bonnhorst. Senator John W. Crawford is still a candidate in opposition to Von Bonnhorst, and will no doubt continue to the finish.

Republican County Chairman Andrew C. Robertson is not in accord with the Flinn scheme to have the convention that nominate legislators elect the state delegates. He is of the opinion that the rules will not permit, but then the rules have never been considered a bar in Sixth avenue.

On the question of early primaries, the chairman is silent. He does not care to discuss the matter at the present time, but he has some pronounced opinions.

Senator Flinn intends to assist in getting through a personal registration bill at the next legislature.

"I prepared the amendment," he said, "and I intend to draft a bill. The measure will be a reform and in this connection I might add that I intend to keep up the fight for ballot reform.

"In the preparation of my bill, every safeguard will be thrown about the registration. I am of the opinion that the constitutional provision will prevent the abolishment of the poll tax, but if it is legal I am certainly in favor of abolishing it. If the tax has to stand then I believe in reducing it to the minimum. I have not worked out the details of my bill, so I cannot tell much about it. I promise that it will be as good a measure as the election bill I offered in the last session."

"Will you introduce the bill?" was asked.

The senator studied for a moment, and then said:

"No, I have said that I would not be a candidate for re-election, and I do not intend to be." He says that he will support Representative Thomas J. Ford of Etna as his successor.

Senator Flinn declines to discuss the Allegheny deal. When asked whether he would put up a candidate in opposition to Senator Muehlbronner, he replied: "I do not live in Allegheny."

DRIVEN OUT BY RATS.

Consumptives in Hospital Tortured by the Animals.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)

(Copyright, 1901, by New York Herald.)

PARIS, Nov. 16.—A harrowing tale is told by a patient who fled from the Cochin hospital. Although in an advanced state of consumption and quite destitute, she was forced to quit the institution.

She says the hospital is infested with thousands of rats, which gallop about the wards night and day, jump upon the chairs, beds and tables, devour the patients' food, and even bite those helpless patients who are plunged in a state of torpor. A similar state of affairs, it is said, prevails in the temporary hospital at Auburvilliers.

HERO FOUND STARVING.

Man Decorated for Bravery at Bazaar Fire Found in Gutter.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)

(Copyright, 1901, by New York Herald.)

PARIS, Nov. 16.—On Tuesday night the police picked up from the street a ragged man who, they thought, was drunk. At the station he said he was not drunk, but nearly dead from cold and hunger.

He made known his identity and proved to be Desjardins, one of the men who made heroic rescues at the Bazaar de la Charite fire in 1897. He was decorated, but explained to the judge that he was ashamed to wear his medal over his rags. The chief of police will probably take measures in his behalf.

PARIS CABS CHILLY.

Red Tape Forbids Their Being Heated Till Regular Date.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)

(Copyright, 1901, by New York Herald.)

PARIS, Nov. 16.—The temperature has been below its normal level during the last week, rendering particularly noticeable the absence of heating in the cabs and busses, which red tape postpones until the chilly conveyances increase the death rate.

M. Joseph Jaubert, director of Paris municipal observatories, points out in the Herald that the rain which deluged Paris on Wednesday was the first that has fallen since October 26.

HARD FIGHT ON GERMAN TARIFF

All the Radicals, Socialists and Agrarians Will Oppose Bill's Passage.

OFFICIALS TRY TO CURB ANGLOPHOBIA

Veterans' Organizations Also Warn Members Against Taking Part in the Anti-Chamberlain Meetings. Hard Times and Soup Houses.

BERLIN, Nov. 16.—Views differ regarding the effect of the bundesrath's action on the tariff bill. Friends of the measure assert that the prospects of its adoption, substantially in its present form, by the reichstag, have greatly improved, and even its opponents do not disguise their disappointment over the bundesrath's acquiescence. The Centrist press demands its speedy passage and admits that the longer the debates last the more difficult will be the adoption of the measure.

Nevertheless, a long and heated discussion is certain. Even obstruction tactics are hinted at by the Radicals and Socialists. The Agrarian league pronounces the bill absolutely unacceptable and says the Agrarians are profoundly disappointed at the bundesrath's action. The league urges persistent opposition to the measure in the reichstag and is sending circulars to its local branches setting forth that all increases in industrial duties must be rejected unless the full Agrarian demands are conceded.

Curbing Anglophobia.

Numerous anti-Chamberlain meetings were held throughout Germany this week and there are no signs of an abatement of the movement. A number of the meetings adopted resolutions which were forwarded to the imperial chancellor, Count von Buelow.

A direct semi-official utterance on the subject is still lacking, but a number of the country weeklies, which generally reflect the views of the local officials, print simultaneously an article supposed to have been inspired, from Berlin, in which the people are warned against carrying too far the feeling of indignation against Mr. Chamberlain and allowing it to assume the form of general political hostility to Great Britain.

The writer of the article rejects the demand that the German government enter a protest in London against the utterances of the colonial secretary and ask for satisfaction, as this would overshoot the mark. The article concludes with saying that public opinion in France passed over the matter with light ridicule, and asserts that the French would rejoice if all Germans, with the chancellor at the head, should "run foul of the English bully's weapon."

More significant is the circular which the executive committees of the German Veterans' union and Prussian National Veterans' union have, as already cabled, issued deprecating the anti-Chamberlain demonstrations and requesting the veterans to avoid taking part in the movement.

Soup Houses Coming.

All signs indicate that there will be much suffering among the working classes in Germany this winter. The authorities of the city estimate that there are 30,000 unemployed persons in Berlin, and from all sections of the country come reports of people seeking work. Statistics show that an average of two persons inquired for every vacant job in October, and the number of unemployed has increased since then, several iron furnaces and other establishments having recently discharged men.

The various German states have begun investigating the number of people unemployed, preparatory to establishing relief works. Committees are collecting funds in Berlin for opening soup houses.

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$50 for this beautiful Ring. When you see the quality of the center stone in this ring and the sparkling beauty of the cut diamonds surrounding it, you will understand what a rare bargain it is. Look at the easy terms you get. Only $10 DOWN $2 A WEEK.

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SECOND SECTION.
SIXTEEN PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

CABLE NEWS,
WOMAN'S CLUBS,
SOCIETY.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 17, 1901.

COLOR DISPUTE WAS AVOIDED

Methodist Episcopal Mission Conference Afraid of Delay.

LACK OF TIME PREVENTS DISCUSSION

Appropirations for Home Mission Field Almost Completed--City Evangelization Work Goes to Special Committee.

The business meetings of the general missionary committee of the Methodist Episcopal church, in convention at Christ church, were adjourned early yesterday and will not be resumed until Monday. In the meantime the many sub-committees are meeting, getting the various causes into shape for presentation to the larger body.

At the morning session yesterday the "color question," which had been agitated at Friday afternoon's meeting, showed signs of bobbing up again. It was kept down, however, on account of the delay which has already been experienced and a realization by most of the members that the work of the committee will not be completed on time unless better speed is made.

The speeches hereafter will be limited to three minutes. Bishop Walden protested against this limitation, but most of the members are in favor of it.

Bishop Foss presided at the morning meeting and the Rev. Dr. W. V. Kelly conducted the devotional meeting. The list of home mission conferences which were unprovided for at previous meetings of the committee was then taken up and the appropriations for the home fields completed before adjournment, with the exception of appropriations for special city evangelization work.

The conferences were considered and the claims of each presented. Nearly all had to stand the 8 per cent cut on their allowance of last year, due to the depleted condition of the home mission treasury.

The following appropriations were made:

White work in the south—Alabama, $2,524; Arkansas, $4,327; Atlantic, $1,242; Austin, $3,205; Blue Ridge, $2,430; Central Tennessee, $2,806; Georgia, $2,049; Gulf mission, $2,162; Houston, $1,932; Kentucky, $3,730; Missouri, $3,040; St. Johns River, $2,898; St. Louis, $4,033; Virginia, ...293; West Virginia, $3,998. For missions among the colored people in the south, Maryland and Delaware excepted—Atlantic, $1,067; Central Alabama, $1,104; Central Missouri, $3,496; East Tennessee, $1,803; Florida, $1,886; Lexington, $2,137; Little Rock, $2,705; Louisiana, $2,705; Mississippi, $1,803; Mobile, $1,104; North Carolina, $2,208; Savannah, $1,421; South Carolina, $3,128; Tennessee, $2,254; Texas, $3,772; Upper Mississippi, $2,223; District of Columbia (Washington), $1,803; West Texas, $3,680.

Little Business in Afternoon.

The general committee met at 2 o'clock in the afternoon and had half an hour's devotional meeting. Bishop Fitzgerald presided. As soon as the devotional meeting was over a motion to adjourn was made. It was withdrawn until the question of referring the city evangelistic work to a special committee should be decided and announcements of committees made.

Dr. Buckley moved to refer the city work to a sub-committee, with special restrictions regarding the consideration of new applications for help. Bishop Andrews offered a substitute motion, providing for the reference of the city work to a special committee, and that the appropriation for this work be the same as last year, minus 8 per cent and plus appropriations for causes especially provided for. Bishop Andrews' substitute prevailed, after considerable discussion.

Some of the members objected to having this work referred to a sub-committee because they have come to the general committee meeting instructed to ask for help for city work, in places not on last year's list, and wish to have the opportunity for pleading their cause in the general committee rather than in a smaller committee.

Before adjournment the appointments of special committees on appropriations for foreign missions were read. These committees continued in session throughout the afternoon. They will report to the general meeting Monday. The appointments are as follows:

Committee on Missions in Southern Asia: Bishops Thoburn and I. W. Joyce; the Revs. Ogier and G. W. Isham; J. E. Grucher, Mr. Charles Scott and the Rev. Dr. A. B. Leonard.

Europe—Bishops H. W. Warren and J. M. Fitzgerald; Revs. P. J. Maveety, H. J. Coker and A. B. Leonard; Messrs. E. L. Dobins and the Rev. J. R. Day.

South America—Bishops C. C. McCabe and J. M. Walden; the Revs. W. D. Mash and H. G. Jackson; Drs. W. V. Kelly and H. K. Carroll and Mr. Alden Speare.

Africa—Bishops S. M. Merrell and W. F. Mallalieu; the Revs. H. A. Monroe, W. H. Nelson, Drs. S. W. Thomas and S. L. Baldwin and Mr. J. F. Rusling.

East Asia—Bishops C. H. Fowler and E. Cranston; the Revs. J. C. Arbuckle, N. E. Simonsen, Drs. G. P. Eckman, H. K. Carroll and Homer Eaton, and Mr. J. H. Taft.

At 2 o'clock in the main auditorium of Christ church a platform meeting for the Women's Foreign Missionary and the Women's Home Missionary Societies of Pittsburgh and Allegheny was held. Dr. E. J. Knox of Allegheny presided. Dr. W. V. Kelly made the first address. He said this is an age of faith, and that, compared with 50 years ago, infidelity is swiftly being pushed to the background. He rejoiced that the schools and colleges of the land are filled with Christian young men and women, eager to go to foreign lands as missionaries. "The tide," he said, "sets toward evangelization, and since the days of the apostles we have never had brighter or more heroic missionaries in the field than we have now.

"Young people are begging us to pay their passage to the foreign field, and the church will not give the money to send them."

Millionaire Doner Will Arise.

Dr. Kelly predicted that this condition of financial stringency will not always last, but that the "fires of enthusiasm for foreign missions will at last reach such a heat that they will melt the purses, the bank accounts, the stocks and bonds, until a stream of gold and silver will pour into the treasury for the work.

"There is a millionaire," said he, "who is now giving his wealth for the building of libraries and schools, and is scattering his millions broadcast over this land; but the time will come when some millionaire will lay his solid millions on the altar of God for Christianizing the heathen nations."

Miss Agnes McAlister, a missionary in Africa since 1888, spoke on her work there, and was followed by Dr. Esther A. Slatie Baksh, a highly educated woman of India, who has been granted a degree of M. D., by a Denver, Col., college.

Dr. Baksh gave her impressions of American missionaries. She said that they had always impressed her favorably and she imagined, before coming to America, that everybody here is just as good as the missionaries. She discovered her mistake.

"Your are shrewd enough to pick out the best gems of your land and send them to us, and we poor ignorant creatures think that you are all like them. They not only preach Christ, but live Christ, and we thought that you were all Christians."

She said that she has not been altogether disappointed in this country. "It is so beautiful, and you make it what I have heard missionaries, who were sick in foreign lands call it, the country of the Lord."

PRINCE OF WALES 'HOME.

Heir to the Throne Destined to Occupy Marlborough House.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by New York Herald.)

LONDON, Nov. 16—Something was said not long ago about the desire of the duke and duchess of Marlborough to possess Marlborough house, and that the likelihood of their getting it was the reason why operations on their new house were delayed; but it is not likely now.

Ever since the king's accession it has been evident that the heir apparent could not remain much longer in the somewhat insignificant town residence assigned to him, York house. Now that he and his consort have received the title of prince and princess of Wales, it has been definitely arranged that their royal highnesses take possession of Marlborough house. Attached though the king is to the place, he has decided to vacate it in favor of the prince and princess and make Buckingham palace his town house for the future. Of course that has been known a long time, from what has been said of the alterations and decorations going on there. The change will be made before coronation, by which time the alterations will be completed.

PUBLIC WORK IS HELD BACK

Councils Refuse to Authorize Work on Necessary Improvements.

NO HOPE UNTIL AFTER THE ELECTION

East End Citizens Have Given Up Lincoln Avenue Bridge, and Nothing Can Be Done Until Old Organization Is Ousted.

Little or nothing will be done on proposed public improvements while the present councils are in power. The "old" organization is in control of the municipal legislative bodies and no relief from that source is expected until after the January elections. The expected relief from the new councils is based upon the hope that many of the organization leaders now engaged in obstructing improvements will be replaced by men in sympathy with the present city administration.

There is hardly a single public improvement of any consequence that is not delayed by the attitude of the present councils. The passage of the filtration ordinance is delayed by council and no contracts for the construction of a plant to furnish the city with a pure water supply can be let until this ordinance is adopted.

No action can be hoped for on the proposed "hump" removal until after new councils are elected, as the present bodies are bitterly antagonistic to any project emanating from the department of public works. Many street contracts are held up by councils and the construction of new bridges at various points is held back by the inactivity of councils, although the necessary money is lying idle in the favored banks of the organization with interest being lost daily by the city.

Lincoln Avenue Bridge Given Up.

Residents of the East End have practically given up all hope of getting the Lincoln avenue bridge in the Twenty-first ward rebuilt until a change is made in councils. The plans for the Lincoln avenue bridge have been completed and the money ready for nearly two years, and still the ordinance that will start the work has not been passed by councils.

There has been no meeting of the sub-committee, appointed by the finance committee of councils nearly two weeks ago to investigate the demands for the Lincoln avenue and South Tenth street bridges, although the sub-committee was directed to get to work immediately and to report to councils at the next regular meeting.

The committee consists of M. G. Leslie, W. J. Ruhlandt and R. H. Douglas, the latter of the Twenty-third ward. Two of the members of the committee, Messrs. Leslie and Ruhlandt, are organization men, and have declared their opposition to a new bridge at Lincoln avenue.

"Mr. Leslie is chairman of the sub-committee and has called no meeting," said Councilman Douglas yesterday. Mr. Douglas said he did not expect favorable action on the ordinance for the Lincoln avenue bridge, until after the new councils are elected.

Same Excuse for the Delay.

The organization councilmen excuse their failure to pass the Lincoln avenue bridge ordinance, on the grounds that the South Tenth street bridge ordinance should first be provided for. They allege that the bridge at South Tenth street should be widened to 60 feet, and that this will require between $425,000 and $450,000 of the $520,000 bond issue funds voted for the repair and reconstruction of the city bridges.

The engineers of the department of public works have discovered from surveys, that the South Tenth street bridge can not be widened to 60 feet, without widening the connecting street. To widen the street private property on the street would have to be purchased by the city, and the department of public works has secured estimates, showing that upwards of between $300,000 and $400,000 extra will be required for this purpose. This money is not now available, and could only be provided for out of the annual appropriations.

The net cost of the South Tenth street bridge if widened, would run up to about $800,000, according to estimates. Councilman Douglas said that he had interviewed owners of property located at the terminus of the South Tenth street bridge, and they say that the widening of the street at that point would damage their property heavily. Members of the Garrison Foundry Company, estimate thant the damage to their property alone would be $250,000.

CAN'T PROHIBIT SMOKING.

Paris Court Holds the Underground Is Only a Tramway.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by New York Herald.)

PARIS, Nov. 16.—The Metropolitan underground railway has been placed in a quandary by the decision of a court. They prosecuted two people, one for traveling without a ticket and the other for smoking, but the prosecution was dismissed, as the court decided that the Metropolitan is not a railway but a tramway.

As existing legislation does not protect tramways against either of these offenses, they may be committed with impunity until the Metropolitan gets a bill through the chamber.

WHOOPING COUGH CARS.

Agitation for Separating Traveling Patients From Others.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by New York Herald.)

PARIS, Nov. 16.—A petition will shortly be submitted calling for legislation requiring railroads to provide separate coaches for children suffering from whooping cough, the disease being highly contagious for other children. As practically no cure exists except change of climate, much travel with the little sufferers is necessary.

This may lead to general legislation calling for the isolation of coaches for the use of adults suffering from other contagious diseases.

Will Care for Insane Daughter.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—Mrs. John Vanderbilt Wackermann of Buffalo sailed for England today to be with her daughter, Miss Helen Wackermann, who recently became insane in London.

FROM WEAVER TO WEARER

Manufacturers of Goods and Makers of Garments

PATTERSON DRY GOODS CO.

Successors to Hugus & Hacke.

FIFTH AVE. AND MARKET ST.

FROM MAKER TO CUSTOMER

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of the present week, and the morning hours of these days particularly, have been set aside for the quick selling and rapid buying of some specially desirable goods in the various departments of this store—honest bargains in honest goods—The goods need little introduction—Just read over carefully and remember the words and figures **mean exactly what they say.**

We are manufacturers of goods and makers of garments, and ask you no middleman's profit—that's **why we sell you at less** prices than any other store sells equal qualities at. We expect you to see and carefully examine the offerings we make, and to hold us to our word in every particular. So we cannot afford to exaggerate.

In the Silk Department

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday—three big values are quoted. We are silk manufacturers and make the goods — that's why our prices at retail are no higher than other stores pay at the factory for their stocks—

We will sell on these three mornings—

27 in. $1.00 quality Colored Taffeta Silks at 59c a yard

27 in. $1.00 quality Black Taffeta Silks at 72c a yard

And $1.00 to $1.25 qualities Fancy Plisse Silks at 55c a yard

Thousands of yards—you get them if you come during the hours—Nor is this all. The Silk counters are overflowing with equally great bargains in all other sorts and grades.

Another New Department—Women's Kid Gloves

This stock, as in all others, will contain only the best goods—they must be right—if they prove otherwise we make it right—with that assurance you can safely buy your gloves here.

Special lines, just opened for this sale—in Glace and Suede finish, in all popular shades for street and dress wear—at $1.00, $1.50 and $1.75 a pair

Also full lines of Golf and Fabric Gloves at all prices.

Women's and Children's Hosiery and Underwear

This department is also new, and all the goods are new and fresh—and marked away down in price to introduce the New Department—We will just say we will sell

Regular 25c goods, this sale at 21c
Regular 50c goods, this sale at 45c

And so on up the scale of price and quality—to finest and best.

In the Suit Department

Extra values are offered in Skirts, and here again is where we lead.

We make all our own Skirts, Suits, Waists and Gowns and do not have to tack on that extra profit—From us to you—is the way it's done, and you can readily see the savings.

At $2.25 each we are going to sell an elegant line of Golf Skirts that you cannot duplicate under $4.50, go where you will.

At $2.95 we are going to give a regular $5.00 Golf Skirt in Black and Dark Navy Blue—that will pleasantly surprise you on sight.

At $5.00 our offering will be a regular $9.00 value.

At $7.50 the line represents what regular retailers expect to get $12.00 for at all times, while

At $10.00, makers' price, is going to buy you a regular $15.00 skirt while the sale continues.

And then equal bargains on up to finest at $20.00.

In lines quoted above—the $2.25 Skirts are all plain cloths—those quoted at $7.50 and upwards are plaid backs. In fine Dress Skirts we offer a price range of from $5.00 to $65.00, in all proper cuts and styles and in all cloths—Venetians, Silks, Corduroys and Velvets—and, remember, We Make Them and stand by goods—work and price—

Lace Curtains, Curtain Nets and Muslins

Just a few price reductions on Laces tell how things go here—

95c for Nottingham Curtains worth $1.25 a pair.

$1.15 for Nottingham Curtains worth $1.50 a pair.

$1.25 for Nottingham Curtains worth $1.75 a pair.

$1.98 for Nottingham Curtains worth $2.00 a pair.

$1.75 for Nottingham Curtains worth $2.50 a pair.

$1.95 for Nottingham Curtains worth $2.75 a pair.

$2.40 for Nottingham Curtains worth $3.25 a pair.

In the Linen Department

Thanksgiving Day comes soon—and the Dinner Table looks twice as appetizing when Linen looks white and pure as the snows of mid-winter. The contrast with the China, the Silver and the tempting array of good things is most agreeable—

We have made some specially attractive prices on specially attractive goods for this sale—and save you money here again—for example—

8-4 square Table Cloth, bordered all around and worth $1.85, for $1.35.

Cloths 2½ yards long, 2 yards wide and bordered all around, worth $2.25, for $1.65.

24-in. Napkins, worth $1.50, for $1.15.

17-in. Napkins, worth $1.25, for 90c.

In Toilet Linens — equally good bargains prevail, a few of which we quote below—

Fine large Huck Towels, regular $2.00 a dozen quality, will be sold during this sale at 12½c each.

Fine Turkish Towels, heavy and large—both bleached and unbleached—regular $2.25 per dozen grade—15c each or two for 25c.

At the Ribbon Counter

Never before have we offered such a variety of Silk and Velvet Ribbons for you to select from—We are silk people and ribbon people—you see our advantage in prices—your advantage in savings—

No. 1 Velvet Ribbon, Black—not 25c—but 18c a piece.

No. 1½ Velvet Ribbon, Black—not 40c—but 28c a piece.

No. 1½ Velvet Ribbon, Black—not 50c—but 35c a piece.

And so on up to the widest for belts and bands.

We have grouped for this sale a lot of Ribbons from 3½ in. to 7 in. in width, in all popular grades and styles, worth from 50c to 75c a yard, all to sell this sale at 29c a yard—and all widths from Nos. 1 to 80—9c a bolt and up.

In the Dress Goods Department

On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday mornings and up to 1 o'clock p. m., we will offer Heavy Black Suitings—the kind that never sold for less than $1.00 a yard—at 65c a yard—(remember the hours) and

New Pebble Grain Cheviots, worth $1.25 a yard—these three mornings at 85c a yard.

New Armures and other medium weight fabrics selected for their goodness all less than regular prices—

At 70c a yard—Colored Cordurovs for Suitings that are retailing elsewhere at $1.00 a yard—(there's a reason for this; they have advanced—we bo't early).

54-in. Gray Cloths, in indistinct checks and stripes, heretofore retailed at $2.00 a yard—these three mornings at $1.10 a yard.

$1.25 Colored Covert Cloths, 54 in. wide, in good grays and tans—this sale at 95c a yard.

75c Plaids for Misses' Dresses and Waists, silk mixed, double width goods—you can buy these mornings at 46c a yard.

Waisting Flannels

Bought at 60 per cent of first value and selling at the same reductions—

50c plain French Flannels, 38c.

75c fancy French Flannels, 55c.

$1.00 36-in. Embroidered Flannels, 68c.

$1.25 36-in. Embroidered Flannels, 85c.

White Embroidered Flannels, 38c and up to $1.75 a yard—

These goods are also from our own mills and show a saving to you of at least 20 per cent on other stores' prices—

Special Linen Crash

A regular Linen Huck Crash, worth 12½c to 15c a yard every place, at all times—during this sale here at 10c.

In the Blanket Department

Price means little unless the quality it represents can be impressed upon the reader—so the real significance of these offers can only be appreciated when you see the Blankets, so look around—then come here posted—and you'll buy the following—Here's what you save—

$3.65 buys a regular $4.50 Blanket.
$3.96 buys a regular $5.00 Blanket.
$4.20 buys a regular $5.50 Blanket.
$4.55 buys a regular $6.00 Blanket.
$4.85 buys a regular $6.50 Blanket.
$6.20 buys a regular $8.00 Blanket.
$6.30 buys a regular $8.50 Blanket.

And in Bed Comforts we offer equal inducements. Thousands in stock—and not an ordinary cheap comfort in the lot—

95c buys the regular $1.25 Comfort.
$1.35 buys the regular $1.75 Comfort.
$1.85 buys the regular $2.25 Comfort.
$1.95 buys the regular $2.50 Comfort.
$2.50 buys the regular $3.50 Comfort.
$3.00 buys the regular $4.00 Comfort.

All filled with clean, fluffy white cotton, quilted or knotted, pongee or sateen covers—in choice patterns.

White Bed Spreads

in Honey Comb, Marseilles and Fringed styles—large and full size—

95c buys a regular $1.25 Spread.
$1.20 buys a regular $1.50 Spread.
$1.45 buys a regular $2.00 Spread.
$2.05 buys a regular $2.50 Spread.
$2.45 buys a regular $3.25 Spread.

Also in this department you find ready-for-use Sheets, Pillow and Bolster Cases at the price of the muslin. No charge for the making and hemming.

At the Lace Counter

You will find unusual attractions, and with them unusual savings—just one item here—

A big line of English Torchon Laces, 1 to 2½ inches wide—all to sell—this sale—4c a yard.

Such tidings as the above are more than welcome to the ecomomical, at this season—the season of Thanksgiving and good cheer—The Holidays are creeping up close—and while we are all more liberal and more willing to part with our money than at any other season of the year, yet—there is no season when we are as anxious to have it go a long ways and do double duty—and **Here** is where it does that.

SPECIAL EXHIBIT AND SALE OF OIL PAINTINGS BY NOTED ARTISTS

PATTERSON DRY GOODS CO.

FIFTH AVE. AND MARKET ST.

SPECIAL EXHIBIT AND SALE OF OIL PAINTINGS BY NOTED ARTISTS

AMONG THE WOMEN'S CLUBS

Calendar of Events to Come.

Tuesday, Nov. 19—At 11 o'clock—At Twentieth Century Club, lecture on "John Ruskin," by John Graham Brooks, of Cambridge, Mass.

Lecture on "Dramatic Literature of the Bible," by Prof. Richard G. Moulton, at the Twentieth Century Club.

Thursday, Nov. 21—Miss Susan Blow's lecture on "Inner Collectedness or How to Cultivate Poise of Mind and Character," at the Kindergarten College, Fifth avenue.

THE absorbing topic of the week in feminine clubdom has been whist. The game has been talked about, played, and dreamed over six days and nights out of the seven, and people who keep an alert eye on the subject have discovered an interest and impetus given the game greater than ever before, and the handling of the cards, knowledge of different methods of play, and the like, showing a distinct advance over any similar work accomplished in other years. Not that every woman has kept up her usually fine game, for some have been minus several points at recent tournaments who are usually plus several more than her neighbors, but the general average of play has been far ahead of last season and the members of every club comprising the Pittsburgh Whist League play a game approaching that of any professional in quality.

And such prodigious memories as some of these women have acquired! They absorb every bit of literature that has any bearing on the game, or that will furnish hints to improve their play or impress the principal precepts of the game upon the minds of the reader. Very little bridge whist is played here, although it is a first favorite as a drawing-room amusement abroad, and was the fashionable fad at summer resorts on this side of the Atlantic last summer, numerous bridge parties having been given at Newport, Watch Hill, York Harbor, Deer Park and other places where Pittsburghers spent the season, and where "bridge" or "whist preference" became all the rage. Women who play "straight" whist, as the Pittsburgh Whist League whisters do, say there is so little to learn about bridge that the novelty will soon be worn off, that the fact that it is so easy to learn made it popular as a diversion for the lazy days of summer, and women could play it and talk to their hearts' delight at one and the same time.

Now the winter season has opened and the first Pittsburgh Whist League tournaments are matters of history. The tournaments for selected pairs was held ten days ago, and the team tournament Thursday, Friday and yesterday, the clubs represented being the Twentieth Century, Duquesne, Pittsburgh, Allegheny, Sewickley and Monday Afternoon clubs, when a trophy and a set of four pins to go with it was played for. Two subscription tournaments were also held, one at the Hotel Schenley and one on Friday night at the Twentieth Century club, both evening affairs open to both men and women.

These two open tournaments were arranged by Mrs. Charles L. Taylor, president of the Pittsburgh Whist League, the games on both occasions being played under the direction of E. T. Baker of Brooklyn, a whister who is conspicuous among whisters for his profieiency in the historic game.

A new whist club is in process of organization now that is to be named the Fort Pitt Whist club, and its president will at once apply for membership in the league. One meeting for organization was held on last Monday at the Twentieth Century club and a second is to be held next Monday at the Hotel Kennawr, where all the club's meetings will be held hereafter. Mrs. John A. Harper is the secretary and treasurer, and the limited membership is composed of some of the best players among the local devotees of the game.

* * *

Apropos of whist, a meeting was held by the whist committee of the Twentieth Century club a few days ago to talk over whist matters. It was arranged at that time that whist at the club, except tournament events, and the games that go on pretty regularly in the whist room, should not begin until the second Thursday in January. This committee, which decides all whist matters for the club, comprises Mrs. John Reed Scott, chairman; Mrs. William M. Kennedy, Mrs. William D. Hamilton, Mrs. John Shields Dickson, Mrs. W. G. Hawkins, Mrs. W. G. McCandless and Miss Dohrman.

* * *

Miss Susan E. Blow, who begins a course of lectures on educational subjects at the Kindergarten college next Thursday afternoon, is a woman of international reputation and a lecturer whom all interested in women's work of today, whether domestic, literary or educational, will count it an opportunity to hear. Her lectures are not only a help to those having charge of children, but on account of her real scholarship and broad sympathies she is a help and inspiration to those seeking self-culture. Miss Blow was the only woman chosen for a contribution to the first comprehensive educational history of America prepared for the Paris exposition and edited with such skill by Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler of Columbia university. The course at the college will comprise five lectures, the dates for each and the subjects being as follows: November 21, "Inner Collectedness, or How to Cultivate Poise of Mind and Character;" November 27, "The Elementary Principles of Moral Education;" December 4, "The Root of Deception, and How to Uproot It;" December 11, "The Awakening of the Ideal," and December 18, "The Religious Education of Childhood."

* * *

The Women's Club of Sewickley Valley held its regular meeting on Wednesday at the Edgeworth Club, the program for the day being arranged by Mrs. Robert Wardrop, of the department of philanthropy, Mrs. Wardrop herself opening the program with an article on "Village Improvements." The address of the occasion was made by William M. Kennedy, of Allegheny, on "Civics," while music was provided by Mrs. John M. Tate, Jr. On the twenty-seventh of the month, the club will have as its guest Rabbi Leonard Levy, who during the course of the meeting will lecture on the "Meaning of Modern Judahism." The lecture will be supplemented by a tea and social half hour.

* * *

The Twentieth Century club's year book will soon be issued and will contain information of value to club members, together with illustrations of the interior and exterior clubhouse. Miss Kate C. McKnight is chairman of the committee in charge of the work. The book will be out by the middle of December.

A general meeting of the members of the Twentieth Century club will be held on the 23d of the month.

* * *

It is altogether probable that a society or club for ethical culture will be organized in Pittsburgh within a short time, to be entirely different—if present plans mature—from the cut-and-dried woman's club, with their teas and papers and all the rest of it. Civic work and right living will be fostered and promoted by the new organization, and the club will adopt the same lines that eastern ethical culture societies have found profitable.

* * *

It is said that preparations are already making for the annual ball at the Pittsburgh club, an organization that only once a year extends its hospitalities, as a club, to members' sisters, cousins, and occasional aunts. These balls are always properly dignified, gay affairs and are attended with ardor even in the face—or, rather, fumes—of the masculine cigarette. They are always given at midwinter and are crushes of the most pronounced description, since every member is privileged to invite a stated number of people, and few regrets are ever sent. As a matter of fact it is the one opportunity some people have to see the interior of the most fashionable club in the city, and they would not miss it for worlds, much less the sight of so many handsomely-gowned women and well groomed men. The ball will be given on the evening of December 31.

* * *

The Alliance (O.) Sorosis is looking up matters Egyptian this year, and has heard papers on the history of that country, its music, its art, its temples and its kings. At its regular meeting, held on Monday last, the time of tthee Hyksos kings and a portion of the 18th dynasty was discussed, the program being made further interesting by a paper on "Obelisks and Pyramids," a reading on "Egyptian Life," closing with a discussion of current events.

* * *

The members of the Women's club of New Brighton, Mrs. Thomas D. Brown, president, are studying China and Japan this year, and devoted the four first meetings to the first named country. At yesterday's meeting, at Mrs. T. Sidney White's, Japan was taken up, the opening announcement of the day's program being "The beginning of an acquaintance, whether with persons or things, is to get a definite outline for our ignorance." Mrs. Frederick S. Marrick made the introductory remarks, after which Miss Kennedy read a paper on the physical and political geography of Japan. Miss Rigby read selections from "A Cup of Tea," and Mrs. Bonsall read a paper on "Early Japanese." The last number on the program was Mrs. Brown's reading of the ballad, "The Fisher Boy of Urashima." An open meeting of the club will be held on the 22d of the month, with Mrs. Edward L. Dawes (one of the associate members) as hostess.

The Women's club of New Brighton is one of the most successful of any club in Pittsburgh or vicinity. It is a purely literary organization, and, so far as its year book indicates, belongs to no federation, either stratee or national. Its officers are: Mrs. Thomas D. Brown, president; Mrs. Thomas Livingston Kennedy, first vice president; Mrs. Frank S. Reader, second vice president; Mrs. George M. Farley, recording secretary; Miss Lida Mitchell, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Frederick S. Merrick, treasurer. The club has thirty active, eight associate and two honorary members.

* * *

The Lawrenceville New Century club met on Tuesday afternoon in the parlor of the Butler Street Methodist Episcopal church, with a good attendance and the assurance of an interesting session. The subject for the day was "Magazines," all sorts and conditions of this particular form of literature being discussed, Miss Carrie Zeigler giving a review of some of the best magazines, and Miss H. E. Cory a carefully prepared review of the art, domestic and scientific weeklies and monthlies. The musical numbers that diversified the program were provided by Miss Charlotte Herron.

* * *

There is some talk among devotes of physical culture about organizing a fencing club for women and a scheme has been put under way for the consummation of certain plans in that direction. Since fencing brings health and health is the fashion, the club roster will be as long as a limited membership will permit. That fencing makes its disciples beautiful in form, every one admits. It brings one just to the right weight and should be a part of every woman's education. When the new club is fully organized a meeting place will be selected (the gymnasium at the Young Woman's Christian association has been spoken of as the place), and a teacher will be engaged.

* * *

Mrs. Alfred E. Clark presided at the regular meeting of the Pittsburgh Sorosis held on Wednesday at the Hotel Schenley, a meeting characterized by a large attendance and a notably entertaining program. Papers were read by Mrs. Huff and Miss Alice R. Denniston, while current topics were discussed by Mrs. John Mills. Mrs. Clark, also, by request, gave an account of her recent stay abroad, recounting many interesting incidents of the trip.

* * *

The Pittsburgh Golf Club's entertainment committee hopes to have a series of enjoyable social affairs at the club house this winter, similar to the musicales and other functions of last season. The house never looked so attractive as at present, and little informal luncheons and teas are frequently given there. Several dances are to be given in the hall during the season.

* * *

With the regularity, almost, of the sun proposals of plans for a union club house for all the women's clubs of Pittsburgh and vicinity are brought forward about once in so many weeks. Just at this time Mr. Carnegie's visit influenced a reopening of the subject and the scheme hatched some time ago, to enlist Mr. Carnegie's interest in the matter, was again brought forward. Several years ago the giver of libraries and organs presented a Texas woman's club several thousand dollars for its building fund, and it has been suggested that as much might be done for Pittsburgh. The need of a union club house, where the two dozen or so women's clubs in Pittsburgh and Allegheny could have plenty of room for meetings of all kinds, would be a benefit indeed.

It might be modeled after the new Women's Club house in New York City, to be formally opened one day this week. This club occupies a handsomely furnished house with an elevator. The members may secure lockers where gowns and hats may be kept, a convenience that a busy woman will appreciate—women who have been in school or engaged in some work all day and no time to go home to get dressed. The prospectus makes another point that this is the only woman's club in the United States with a Turkish bath available, except one in Chicago. A resident manager will act as chaperon when desired. The Twentieth Century Club is the only one in town that has its own home. The others meet in rented quarters.

* * *

Of all the interesting meetings held by the members of the Colloquium Club none exceed that one held on Monday afternoon at Mrs. W. A. Magee's, on Emily street. The attendance was large, Mrs. Magee's facilities for entertaining perfect, the program excellent and the Russian tea character given the occasion was an added charm that brought forward much favorable comment.

The formal program arranged for the day comprised the reading of a paper on "Industrial Arts," by Mrs. R. G. Armstrong; one on "Underground Mines and Miners," by Mrs. Howard Morton, and as a concluding number, a sketch of the "Mir System," by Mr. Carolyn Watson. The regular club meeting was supplemented by a tea, a very Russian affair, the Russian colors, yellow, black and white, being used as decorations along with the red, white and blue of our own country. Mrs. Magee was assisted at the tea by Mrs. Wenman A. Lewis, Mrs. William M. Anderson, Miss Brownlee, Miss Jennie McElveen, Miss Janet Murdoch, Miss Lydia Murdoch, Mrs. Charles H. Herr, Mrs. Morton and Miss Sara Ellis. The next meeting of the club will be held at Mrs. William Fleming Abel's, in Murtland avenue, on November 25.

* * *

The Allegheny Country Club members are congratulating themselves on the progress being made in the work at the new club house, now being erected on property purchased by the club in the Sewickley Heights district. The plastering is nearly all finished, the stairways are being put in place and other work concluded. The building committee does not hurry the work, as the lease on the property in California avenue, Allegheny, does not expire until the first of April, and the new house will not be needed before that time.

* * *

The Travelers' Club held its regular meeting on Thursday in the assembly room of the Central Young Women's Christian Association, in Fifth street, Mrs. B. F. Veach, the president, in the chair. Those who contributed to an excellent program were Mrs. R. H. Gillford, Mrs. A. B. West, Mrs. Charles Gerwig, Mrs. James Dinwiddie, Mrs. William Macrum and Miss Augusta Abel. At this meeting one new member was elected—Mrs. Joseph Reed, of Stanton avenue, East End.

* * *

The work of the Joint Committee, comprising members of women's clubs in Pittsburgh and vicinity for the summer season of 1901, will be completed when its report is printed and given to the public. This will be done, if the Printing Committee's plans do not fail, not later than the second week in December.

The committee held a meeting on last Monday at the residence of its chairman, Miss Eliza D. Armstrong, in Kentucky avenue, when the various reports were gathered together and put into shape for the printer. It is intended to have the text illustrated, and the book attractive to the eye as well as being a complete resume of the summer's work.

* * *

Mrs. C. L. Magee's resignation as president of the Tuesday Musical Club caused a great deal of regret among the club members. Mrs. Magee has been at the head of the organization since its beginning, she was its founder, and a majority of its meetings have been held in the fine music room at The Maples, having always been held there, in fact, except for a little while after Mr. Magee's death. As Mrs. Magee is going abroad for an indefinite stay she could not be persuaded to recall her resignation, but at the earnest request of all the members will be the club's honorary president. Mrs. Eleanor Stewart, secretary of the club, is to go abroad with Mrs. Magee. They will sail shortly after Christmas and have planned an extended trip. Meantime, the Tuesday Musical Club will continue its regular meetings giving during the winter a semi-public concert at the Hotel Schenley.

* * *

Mrs. George L. McCoy, of Baum street, East End, entertained the members of the Women's Home Missionary Society of the M. E. Church at the society's annual thank-offering tea, the formal program arranged for the occasion including vocal solos by Miss Allison and Miss Petty, and piano numbers by Miss Locke. Missionary societies of this kind are really only religious clubs with a definite work to do just like any other club, but with better facilities for raising money and more opportunities to bankrupt its treasury in doing missionary work. The tea yesterday was an exceptionally pleasant affair and delightfully entertained by Mrs. McCoy, who is the secretary of the organization. The remaining officers are Mrs. Silas Clarke, president; Mrs. J. M. Thoburn, vice president; Mrs. Albert A. Horne, recording secretary, and Mrs. William A. Carr, treasurer.

* * *

Arrangements have been completed for the entertainment to be given by the West Penn Hospital Cot Club on the afternoon and evening of December 5 at the Hotel Schenley. This club gives an entertainment every year and has raised several thousand dollars at its last three or four entertainments, every dollar of which is used either to keep up free beds in the West Penn Hospital, or in providing that institution with some needed appliance. The ambulance and pair of mules now used by the hospital was bought with money earned by the Cot Club, a majority of the sum needed for that purpose having been raised at an entertainment given at the Schenley last year. The affair arranged for the 5th will be in the nature of a tea and dance, the tea to be given in the afternoon and the dance—a subscription affair—in the evening. Mrs. William H. Normecutt is president of the club, and its twenty-four or more members include some of the most enthusiastic workers in the line of philanthrophy in the city.

Mrs. Alvin Hunsiker,
A Philadelphia Lady Who Is One of the Managers of the St. Louis World's Fair of 1903.

Music and Musicians

The program of new things, given by Mr. Herbert at the two concerts this week, was thoroughly interesting, despite the fact that the Symphony, by Caesar Franck, proved lacking in depth and interest, and attractive only by reason of very scattered bits of melodious phrasing in the latter part. The opening theme of the first movement promises well, being thoughtfully melancholy in its introduction, and well worked out in its development. But after it there is little in the first movement to hold attention. The composition does not fail to insignificance, but it is vague as to principle and lacking in the strength essential to fix human interest. The pizzicato work in the early part of the second movement, with harp and orchestra, resembled the first in that its initial promise was good, but unfulfilled by what followed. An artificial interest was attached to it in that it brought the new harpist of the orchestra, Madame Regis-Rossini, for the few opening measures, into prominence. Even so brief an opportunity as this justified all that has been said about this lady's prowess with her instrument, her treatment of the part showing musicianly appreciation and understanding.

The third and last movements are more brilliant than the first in character, but lacking the element of thoughtfulness which is perceptible occasionally in the introductory movement. The French

MISS JESSIE SHAY.

generosity of orchestration lends brilliancy to the finale, but it is the superficial brilliancy of instrumentation, with very little in the themic matter to build on.

The work of the orchestra in the symphony was admirable in almost every instance. In the climax of the second movement the brass verged dangerously near their old error of over prominence, but for the most part every opportunity for effective work was made much of. Mr. Herbert brought out all there is in the composition—possibly a little more, as some of its best effects were due to the fine work of the orchestra.

The second number, also new to Pittsburgh, was Tschaikowsky's tone painting of a familiar fairy tale. Only a genius could deal with such subject matter with such effect, and those who have revered the brilliant Russian on the strength of the two symphonies and several short compositions hitherto heard here found their enthusiasm more than justified by his "Sleeping Beauty in the Wood." With a crystal understanding of the lights and shadows making up a fairy tale, with inimitable humor and delicacy of touch, he has treated this subject, investing the most humorous portion, that of the feline orchestra, with an irresistible charm that cannot fail to catch the profound student and the amateur with equal certainty.

The characteristic opening of the first act filled with suggestions of mystery, transformation and magic, and the beautiful rhythmical valse, while contrasting strongly with the joking quality of the second part, yet match it in originality and grace. Such composition must charm the music lover as Hans Christian Andersen charms the lover of poetry, with that charm inseparable from the realms of the imagination, but visible only when a master hand translates them for human view.

A special word of praise is due the orchestra for its work in the second part of the suite. The delicacy and accuracy with which every department responded to the complicated demands of the music were little short of marvelous. Every separate member of the orchestra seemed to have studied and learned the motives underlying the music, and labored faithfully and artistically to bring them out. Never in the memory of the writer, save perhaps in the single instance of the second rendition of the Pathetique Symphony last season, has such admirable work been done by the orchestra.

The Chabrier number, "Marche Joyeuse," which closed the program, fully justified its title in its joyous character, verging often on bacchanalian abandon. Its climaxes savor of the final chapters of the carnival, when fun becomes riot and merrymaking merges into orgy. It is not pleasing, even its brilliancy hinting too plainly at discord and its rhythm being devoid of grace.

Jean Gerardy, the soloist, fulfilled many of the most brilliant predictions made on his former appearances here when the precocious fire of the talented boy breathed prophecies of the power to come with maturer years. His tone is noble and sonorous, and his technique proved its extent in the Lalo concerto, which bristles with difficulties. Gerardy is full of fire, full of the exuberance of youth, and his treatment of his solos showed this quality above all others. Impetuous almost to boyishness, he invested the most commonplace phrase with meanings from his own heart. This was especially true of the concerto, and the Davidoff number. In the Bach aria, which was the first of his group of solos, in the second part of the program, he played with exquisite tenderness. It takes mind as well as heart to play Bach as this youthful virtuoso played on Friday night, and in addition to these it requires study of music and its meanings to a degree not usually accomplished in the second decade of life. The faulty placing of this number in too close juxtaposition with the Tschaikowsky suite somewhat marred its effect for the listeners. Had it followed the symphony, or had it been played at the end of the solo group, its dignity would have been far more apparent.

G. M. I.

* * *

The program for this week is a combination of classic and modern music as follows:

Symphony, "Surprise".....Haydn
Pianoforte concerto.....Moszkowski
"L'Arlestienne," Suite No. 2.....Bizet
Piano solo: (a) "Liebestraum".....Liszt
(b) Spring Song.....Mendelssohn
Huldigungsmarsch.....Grieg

All the orchestral works are new at Pittsburgh orchestra concerts and, excepting the symphony, will be played for the first time here. The symphony is one of those joyous outpourings from the cheerful pen of "Papa" Haydn, in which beautiful melodies, now gay and buoyant and again sad and contemplative, are heard in clearest orchestral setting. The "Surprise" symphony is esteemed one of the best Haydn wrote, as it belongs to a set of twelve written for a London manager at the time when Haydn was in his prime.

The Bizet music is in four movements, namely: Prelude, intermezzo, minuet and farandole. There are two suites which represent a reduction by the composer from his music of "L'Arlesienne," which consist of arrangements of the entr'actes and incidental music of Daudet's drama of the same title first produced in Paris in 1872. The first suite has been heard under Mr. Herbert's direction. Bizet's instrumental works, including two suites in addition to these having their source in "L'Arlesienne," have been given at Pittsburgh orchestra concerts. The second "L'Arlesienne" suite is characteristic of the graceful and piquant style of this composer, and the four movements represent the widest possible range of manner and expression; in the minuet there is an extended flute solo which Mr. Henncberg will play.

The Huldigungsmarsch by Greig is from this composer's suite, "Sigurd Jorsalfar," and all admirers of Greig, particularly of the "Peer Gynt" suite music, have a new surprise in store. The orchestration of the work is extremely brilliant.

The Moszkowski concerto is practically a novelty in this country. The pianoforte part will be played by Miss Jessie Shay of New York, who, so far as we are informed, has been the only one in this country to give it public performance. Moszkowski is one of the best-known teachers of the pianoforte in Germany, and as a composer he has equal rank. The concerto, while completed several years ago, has only recently been published, and it is needless to say it is a valuable addition to the few thoroughly satisfactory compositions in this form. Its movements are moderato, andante, scherzo and allegro.

Miss Jessie Shay is a New York player who, when a child, displayed so much talent that her public appearances at the age of 14 were prophetic of a highly successful career. After a New York debut with the New York symphony orchestra she spent several years in Germany. Among her teachers was Moszkowski, or, more truthfully, Moszkowski was one of her advisers, as it is related that soon after her arrival in Berlin she went to him hoping for lessons, but he heard her play and said: "You do not need lessons." In his study were two grand pianos—here he asked her to play his compositions, using one of the pianos himself, playing faster or slower, as he desired her to do, listening, suggesting, giving bits of advice, and then asked her to use these same compositions at a concert in Berlin. This she did, and Moszkowski afterward heartily congratulated her and particularly admired her interpretation of his own works.

* * *

The usual Sunday organ recital will be given in Carnegie music hall, Schenley park, this afternoon at 4 o'clock. The organist will be Minten Pyne of Philadelphia, whose playing last night was so admired by the musical people of the city. These two recitals are given by invitation of the trustees of Carnegie Institute. The doors will be open at 3:15, and no one will be allowed to enter the hall during the performance of any number. Last Sunday it was estimated that fully 3,000 people heard the recital. Mr. Pyne's program is, in full: Fantasia in F minor, allegro maestoso, andante, tempo primo, (a) Cantilene in A minor, Theo Salome, (b) Grand Choeur in A major, Theo Salome; prelude and fugue, "St. Ann's" John Sebastian Bach; Sanctus in F, Charles Gounod; Adagio cantabile in A flat, Beethoven; (a) Meditation in F, Samuel Sebastian Wesley, (b) Bourree in D, Bach; Improvisation; Concerto in F, Handel.

* * *

Miss Elizabeth Webster, chairman of the music committee of the Young Women's Christian association, has arranged a musicale to be given at the association rooms, 120 Fifth street, Tuesday, December 10. An interesting program has been arranged, and will be rendered by Mrs. Myron W. Stowell, Miss Martha Groff, Miss Nellie Bender, Miss Etta Bender and Miss Clara E. McLain.

* * *

A concert will be given in Curry college hall on Friday evening, November 22, by advanced pupils of Curry Conservatory of Music. Simon Bissell, the director, will preface the concert by a lecture on "Music, Old and New."

THE RESORTS IN THE WINTER

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Nov. 16.—The remarkably fine fall weather has charmed Atlantic City visitors. All manner of outdoor sports are being indulged in and the social season gives promise of being a brilliant one. The leading society event of the week was the marriage of Miss Nancie Irvin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson Irvin, to Mr. Harry Brown Cook, at the bride's home, by the Rev. Dr. Frederick J. Stanley. The bride is a member of the Entre Nous club and one of the leaders in the younger social set. The bridegroom is one of the proprietors of the Hotel Senate, and one of the most popular young business men.

A number of other fashionable weddings are booked for the remainder of this month and December.

One of the most unique and enjoyable events of the week was the annual outing of the Atlantic City Press club at Bob White lodge, Germania. The scribes were entertained at a quail dinner by their president, Mayor F. P. Stoy, who was assisted by his wife. Guests of honor were Recorder Babcock, City Clerk Irelan and Postmaster Bacharach. On Saturday evening, November 23, the latter will banquet the members of the club at his residence, and during the winter the newspaper men will give a series of "Nights in Bohemia," at some of the best-known resorts of the city.

Veterans of the local Grand Army post are interested in getting the national encampment of that organization to meet in this city next September. Joe Hooker post has appointed a committee for that purpose consisting of Councilman E. F. Hann, Simen L. Westcott, George F. Currie, Charles Horner and Henry Lake.

The convention would bring to this city over 150,000 veterans and their friends from all parts of the United States. Ample accommodations can be secured here for entertaining such a large crowd. Capt. John L. Young has offered the free use of the Marine hall on his ocean pier for the meeting place of the encampment.

James B. Reilly, proprietor of the St. Charles, is making some extensive alterations and improvements to that popular hotel.

Maj. Curtin Quay, son of Senator Quay, is at the Windsor. In several days Maj. Quay and Capt. Sam Cale will start on a month's cruise in the latter's sloop yacht John E. Mehrer II., gunning and fishing along the Atlantic coast. It is said that Senator Quay will purchase a cottage here for his summer residence.

On election day the voters unanimously agreed to establish a free city library, and in a short time Mayor Stoy will appoint five trustees. A room for the library will be secured in the new city hall, and the books now owned by the Women's Research club will form the nucleus of the new library. Council will make an annual appropriation and appoint a librarian.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Beck of Pittsburgh are stopping at the Hotel Brighton.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Morris of McKeesport are spending the autumn season at the Luray.

Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Cox of Pittsburgh are enjoying a pleasant stay at the Strand.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Storey of the Smoky City are pleasantly located at the Seaside house for November. Mr. Storey is a prominent member of the Pittsburgh bar.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Bowman of Pittsburgh are passing several weeks at the Strand.

T. E. Brown, a well-known citizen of Johnstown, is sojourning at the Seaside house. He is accompanied by Mrs. H. Brown.

C. E. Bernhardt, a prominent attorney of New Castle, is stopping at the Strand.

J. F. Kier and S. M. Kier of Pittsburgh are occupying apartments for an extended stay at Haddon Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Maxwell of Pittsburgh are guests at the Westminster.

T. M. Horton, O. C. MacKalip and Mrs. J. M. Hamilton of Pittsburgh are stopping at the Normandie.

Mrs. M. Spang of Pittsburgh is a guest at Haddon Hall for an indefinite visit.

Mrs. Arrot and Miss Arrot of Pittsburg are located at Haddon Hall.

Miss K. Howard, Lewis B. Hays and Mrs. H. B. Hays of Pittsburgh are also guests at the same hotel for an extended visit.

LAKEWOOD, N. J., Nov. 16.—Lakewood's incoming visitors this week have come with reports of discomforting weather conditions, even at such short distance as New York, but in the favored pine-land resort, the only change from last week's perfect weather was a single day of light showers, accompanied by half a gale of wind, which has but served to clear the air and fill it with a bracing tonic. Throughout it all, the various forms of out-door pastime have continued without interruption.

The splendid big Lakewood hotel opened its doors on Thursday after a long and active campaign of interior improvement which renders the house more attractive than ever before, and Manager Berry looks for a season of more than the usual success.

The Laurel-in-the-Pines, another large, palatial hotel on the borders of Lake Carasaljo, opens today. Among its new attractions is a spacious billiard room added to the east wing, finished in the old Spanish mission style. There has also been decoration and refurnishing on a wholesale scale.

Socially, the event of the week has been the birthday dinner party given by Mr. and Mrs. Philip Phinelander of New York, on Monday evening. The private dining room and the huge round table was profusely garnished with American Beauty roses and ferns, and those at table were: Mr. and Mrs. Philip Phinelander, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Oakley Phinelander, Mr. and Mrs. Percival Kuhne, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick de Peyster, F. Ashton de Peyster, Mrs. Harris, Miss Harris, Mr. and Mrs. William Phinelander and Charles C. Bull.

All Saints' Memorial church extended a call to the Rev. Edward Ernest Matthews, first assistant of Dr. Walpole Warren of St. James' church, New York, and it is expected that he will accept. The pulpit has been vacant since the sudden death of the Rev. David L. Schwartz last December.

Joseph Pulitzer of New York, has leased "Edgemere," on Lake Drive for the season. Mrs. C. G. Dinsmore, also of New York, has taken "Minjonioss," corner of Madison avenue and Main street, and Mrs. A. W. Kelsey of Asbury Park, has rented the Cook cottage, in Fourth street. Mrs. John M. Child has bought a cottage on Lake drive, and will build.

The Golf club of Lakewood, in preparation for its three-day tournament during Thanksgiving week, has lengthened its links nearly 200 yards, and several new bunkers are to be added. The usual attendance of golfing cracks from all parts of the country is expected and Champion Travis and ex-Champion Findlay Douglass are planning to be present.

The new speedway, which will give an 80-foot straightaway course for a mile and a quarter, is nearly completed, and the top soil of loam is being spread. It will afford a perfect opportunity for the gentlemen drivers of fast harness horses to brush out their flyers within the shelter of the woods which guard it on every side.

Despite the wealth of open air attractions, the morning concert and Sunday evening musicale, the regular order since the opening of the Laurel House, are largely attended by cottagers. With the opening of the two large houses above mentioned, afternoon concerts will present further opportunities to music lovers of the place.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Gould and party returned from their western trip and are again enjoying the beauties of Georgian Court.

Thanksgiving days here pass as a period of reunion. Large families and groups of friends who have been parted for a year will meet here, and many hold this point of rendezvous from year to year as a regular order. As a consequence the Lakewood Thanksgiving is a time of good cheer and pleasant association, for which there is general preparation in a wholesale decoration with the red-berried holly and evergreen.

Reference to that jovial week has already been announced by the Golf Club of Lakewood, whose three-day Thanksgiving tournaments have for many years attracted golfers from near and far. This year it will follow the same general order as in years past, and the best men in the country, including those long-time rivals, Travis and Douglas, have announced their intention to be present.

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IN THE REALM OF SOCIETY

CLINTON L. CHILDS.

Prospective Cotillion Leaders.

Eben M. Byers, son of Mrs. Alexander M. Byers, Ridge avenue, Allegheny.
Clinton L. Childs, son of Harvey L. Childs, Morewood avenue, Shadyside.
Thomas Atterbury McGinley, son of Mr. and Mrs. John R. McGinley, Forbes street, Shadyside.
Keith Donaldson, formerly of Philadelphia, Pa.
Henry Ebbert, son of Mrs. Annie Singer Ebbert, Breezehurst, Point Breeze.
James King Scott, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Scott, Eldwell street, Shadyside.
George C. Wilson, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. George C. Wilson, Rebecca street, East End.
Unger Wilson, son of Mr. and Mrs. George C. Wilson, Rebecca street, East End.
Fletcher Collins, son of Mrs. Henry Eaton Collins, Dallas avenue, Homewood.
Palmer Collins, son of Mrs. Henry Eaton Collins, Dallas avenue, Homewood.

SCARCELY second in importance to the appearance of the debutante is that of the new man in society. Upon the new men entering society each year falls in time the mantle of the brilliant cotillion leader of several seasons. Though the debutante teas are given for the purpose of introducing the young girl to the married women who compose the bulk of society, upon the men falls much of the success of the dance and ball in her honor which follows the informal afternoon reception. Each season the number of young men entering society is small compared with the list of debutantes. The college course, often supplemented by a further technical course, foreign study or entrance into business reduces the number of younger men who have the time to give to social engagements.

This year the number is small. Most of them are college men who graduated last June and their introduction to society will not be blazed abroad by the many entertainments which delight the heart of the debutante. Among the new men will be Eben M. Byers of Allegheny, Keith Donaldson, formerly of Philadelphia; Clinton L. Childs and Thomas Atterbury McGinley of Shadyside, Henry Ebbert of Point Breeze, James King Scott of Shadyside, George C. Wilson, Jr., and Unger Wilson of the East End and Fletcher Collins and Palmer Collins of Homewood.

Eben M. Byers.

Eben M. Byers, the third son of Mrs. Byers and the late Alexander M. Byers, millionairse manufacturer, is a Yale man who is almost as well known in Western United States as in Pittsburgh. He was the acknowledged golf champion of Yale when he was graduated from the university last June. Besides playing in many of the golf tournaments in the east he is always represented in local events and last Thursday at the Allegheny Country club was the winner of the president's cup, presented by Harry Darlington, president of the club. In October he won the amateur championship of Western Pennsylvania, contested for on the links of the Pittsburgh Golf club in Schenley park, and holds the record of 66 strokes for the Schenley links. Mr. Byers is a brother of Alexander Mr. Byers, Jr., whose death occurred two years ago and for whom a memorial building is being erected at Yale university, a building whose design is based on the old classic lines of architecture. The memoral was the wish of Mr. Byers' father, who himself died a year and a half ago. Mrs. Byers is now carrying out his desire. Eben Byers is associated with his brother, Dallas C. Byers in the A. M. Byers Company, well-known iron manufacturers.

Clinton L. Childs.

Clinton L. Childs holds the tennis championship of Western Pennsylvania. He is the son of Harvey L. Childs, of H. L. Childs & Co., and is another Yale man who was graduated from college last June. Mr. Childs is a well-known amateur sportsman and takes wholesome interest in all forms of outdoor sports, riding, hunting, golf, and tennis. He is one of the best known tennis players in the state and has entered in both national and international events, making a good record. Mr. Childs is one of the younger men in a very large family connection including some of the most representative families in Pittsburgh.

Thomas A. McGinley.

The only son of Mr. and Mrs. John R. McGinley of Forbes street and Morewood avenue, Shadyside, Thomas Atterbury McGinley is one of the new men this season in society. He is another representative of Yale university. Mr. McGinley goes in for athletics and with Clinton L. Childs plays a strong game of tennis, entering in the prominent tennis events of the year in different parts of the country. His father is one of the most prominent business men in Pittsburgh and is a member of the Duquesne club and the Pittsburgh Hunt club. Thomas A. McGinley is also fond of good horses and enjoys a cross-country ride.

Henry Ebbert.

Henry Ebbert, the son of Mrs. Henry L. Ebbert and the grandson of Mr. and Mrs. George Singer, Jr., is one of the younger men in social circles this winter. His mother was Miss Annie Singer, daughter of George Singer, Jr., prominent in the firm of Singer, Nimick & Company, manufacturers. Mr. Ebbert is a former Shadyside academy boy.

Keith Donaldson.

Keith Donaldson of Philadelphia, who recently came to Pittsburgh to engage in business, will be seen at the fashionable this winteretaoinemfwypshrdluemf wyept Allegheny dances and dinners given this winter by the most exclusive leaders of social life on the North Side. He is a new comer to Pittsburgh but is a college man and is well known to many of the younger people. He belongs to one of the best known families in the Quaker city.

James King Scott.

The only Princeton man among the new men in society will be James King Scott, son of William Scott, the attorney. Mr. Scott, senior, is a member of the law firm of Dalzell, Scott & Gordon, and the son intends also following the law.

Unger and George C. Wilson, Jr.

George C. Wilson, Jr., and Unger Wilson are home this winter for the first time since they were boys and will be included in the round of social entertainments which has been planned for this season. They are the sons of Mr. and Mrs. George C. Wilson of Rebecca street. George Wilson, Jr., is reading law with his father, and his brother, Unger, has gone into business. Their mother was Miss Mary G. Unger.

Palmer and Fletcher Collins.

Mrs. Henry Eaton Collins of Dallas avenue has two young sons who will appear in social life this winter. They are Palmer Collins and Fletcher Collins. Both of them are Shadyside academy boys. Palmer Collins later took a severe course of technical training in engineering, and his brother entered business.

The Kindergarten Benefit.

The Kindergarten benefit, "Miss Bob White," promises to be the greatest musical and social attraction of the season, if one may judge by the number of boxes and loge seats that have been sold and the demand for tickets. The patronesses are: Mrs. Charles Donnelly, Mrs. H. H. Westinghouse, Mrs. James H. Reed, Mrs. Earl Marvin, Mrs. E. M. Bigelow, Mrs. Josiah Cohen, Mrs. Aaron French, Mrs. James I. Buchanan, Miss Myra Boyd, Mrs. Thomas Liggett, Mrs. Omar Scott Decker, Mrs. William S. Rodgers, Mrs. William Carr, Mrs. F. M. Gerdes, Mrs. James R. Mellon, Mrs. John B. Herron, Jr., Mrs. Herbert DuPuy, Mrs. Sullivan Johnson, Mrs. Charles Zug, Miss Annie Rhodes, Mrs. H. C. Frick, Mrs. Theodora Hostetter, Mrs. Frank Lowry, Mrs. George Elkins, Mrs. Helen R. Carroll, Mrs. Ralph Bagaley, Mrs. D. Herbert Hostetter, Mrs. Frederick Martin Davies, Mrs. R. B. Mellon, Mrs. Charles B. McLean, Mrs. Alexander King, Miss Mary Bigelow, Mrs. Harry Brown, Mrs. Henry Kaufmann, Mrs. Emmett Queen, Mrs. H. J. Heinz, Mrs. William L. Mellon, Mrs. James G. Bennett, Mrs. O. D. Thompson, Mrs. William A. Herron, Mrs. George B. Edwards, Mrs. Charles Caliery, Mrs. C. A. Verner, Mrs. C. G. Hussey, Mrs. William Scott, Mrs. Edward Scull, Miss Alice Holdship, Mrs. J. M. Guffey, Mrs. George C. Burgwin, Mrs. Alexander R. Peacock, Mrs. Lawrence Phipps, Mrs. Murray Vandergrift, Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, Mrs. Eugene M. O'Neill, Mrs. John Eaton, Mrs. John R. McGinley.

A Thanksgiving Sale.

The women interested in the Woods Run industrial home in Allegheny will hold a Thanksgiving sale on Tuesday, November 26, from 11 until 5. It will be conducted in the rooms of the Business Women's club, in Bible house, Arch street, Allegheny. The ladies will have a generous supply of Thanksgiving delicacies for sale for the benefit of the home. Several committees will preside over the sale as follows:

Chicken salad and sauces—Miss Julia Patterson, Mrs. John B. Bailey and Mrs. Stephen Sherard. Large cakes—Mrs. John Walker. Small cakes—Mrs. James Hoag. Plum pudding and mince meat—Mrs. Francis J. Torrance and Mrs. W. W. Jones. Pies—Mrs. A. F. Schwerd. Marmalade and jellies—Mrs. Lydia Burchard, Mrs. John D. Cherry. Fruit jellies—Miss Mary Y. Wheeler. Candies—Mrs. John Follansbee. Cranberry jelly—Mrs. E. B. Follansbee.

A Whist Benefit.

Invitations were issued yesterday for the whist tournament to be given for the benefit of the East End Visiting Nurses' Association. The whist contest will be conducted at the residence of Mrs. George Singer, Jr., Breezebuft, Point Breeze, on Tuesday afternoon, November 26, beginning at 1:30. Only those who play whist may enter the game, but contributions will be received also from those who do not play. Mrs. Henry L. Ebbert has been interested in arranging the benefit and has been assisted by the other officers of the association.

The East End Visiting Nurses' Association is non-sectarian, and its workers and support are not drawn from any one church in the East End, but people from all churches are interested in it. One nurse is regularly engaged. Miss Johnston, who visits the poor and sick in their homes.

Hospital Benefit and Musicale.

The annual donation tea and musicale at the South Side hospital will take place next Friday afternoon and evening, November 22, from 2 until 10 o'clock. The music will be presented from 2 until 4 and from 8 until 10. Among the musicians will be Miss Bonnie, Miss Alma Klein, Messrs. Gernert and Toerge and others.

In the tea room, where refreshments will be served, will be Mr. Daniel Beech, Mrs. Stolzenbaugh and Mrs. William Jarrett. A Thanksgiving annex will be a feature of the affair and will be conducted by Mrs. David Challinor, Mrs. Elizabeth Beech and Mrs. Louise E. Irwin.

Wedding This Week.

The marriage of Miss Eleanor Baird Mitchell to Mr. M. De Forrest Soverel of East Orange, N. J., will take place on Thursday of this week. Miss Mitchell, who has a large circle of friends belongs to an old Pittsburgh family, while Mr. Soverel is prominently connected in East Orange. The marriage is to be a quiet home affair, only a few intimate friends being invited, and will be followed by a trip in the east. After January 1 Mr. and Mrs. Soverel will be at home in East Orange. The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Annie L. Mitchell.

Thresher-Simpson.

One of last week's weddings was that of Clara Maude, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Thresher of Allegheny, to Mr. James Nelson Simpson. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. John A. Jayne of the Observatory Hill Christian church. The bride and bridegroom were attended by Emma Myrtle McKee as bridesmaid and John H. Johnston as best man. After a western trip Mr. and Mrs. Simpson will be at home in Federal street extension, Allegheny.

THE week just closing has been replete with interest in matters social, a wedding or two, twice as many debutante teas, a few theater parties, with a sprinkling of luncheons and dinners forming a major portion of a list of entertainments that inspired much of that interest. Mrs. Herbert DuPuy's tea for her daughters, Miss Amy and Miss Eleanor DuPuy, was rather the largest affair in the line of coming out events and was correspondingly attractive. Everybody was there that should have been and the number and beauty of the boquets sent the debutantes was remarked on every hand. The flowers were arranged on frames and made an effective setting for the receiving group of women. After the reception a majority of the bouquets and some of the flowers used for decorating other parts of the house were sent to the hospitals, this tea, as did many of those given last year, assuming Fruit and Flower Mission attributes at the last. Mrs. David Hostetter, Mrs. DuPuy's mother, was an honored guest of the occasion, and was shown almost as much attention as were the attractive young debutantes. Early in the new year—the 2nd of January—Mr. and Mrs. DuPuy will give a ball for their daughters, probably at the Hotel Schenley. The tea on Thursday was followed by a dinner, the regulation ending of such events.

Miss Louise Elkins, daughter of Col. George W. Elkins, was also introduced into society this week at a tea given by Mrs. Elkins, the affair being smartly conducted and elaborate. The bouquets sent Miss Elkins must have numbered a hundred or more, and were so arranged as to add greatly to the beauty of the floral decorations of the house. The house is admirably designed, colonial in architecture and is furnished with an elegance and judgment that is a happy reflection of the good taste of the owners. Dainty refreshments were served from a table, exquisite under fleecy draperies, regal orchids and ferns forming the immense center piece. Col. and Mrs. Elkins gave a dinner after the tea, followed by a dance in the evening.

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Another large affair of the week was Mrs. W. S. Huselton and Miss Huselton's afternoon musicale and tea, one of the first entertainments given here in some time, though they are thought much of and are common enough on the other side.

Mr. Howard, of New York, was the chief attraction of the formal musical program, his rendition of several difficult selections charming everybody present. Mr. Howard was a member of the choir at the First Presbyterian Church for a little while, and this visit was one of his first to Pittsburgh friends since he accepted a position elsewhere early last summer.

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In any review the society of the Pittsburgh Orchestra concerts must not be forgotten, as they are important events socially as well as musically. Everybody goes, and the intermissions have taken on a social aspect that is not without its significance. The forecast for the coming week shows that an unusual number of entertainments will be given that will equal if not overshadow anything given here this season.

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Mr. H. D. Bidwell, of this city, who has gone to the Laurel House, Lakewood, N. J., for an indefinite stay, took his automobile with him and intends to explore all the roads leading out of Lakewood within a short time.

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Mrs. Park Painter will give a theater party at the Alvin on the evening of December 2 to meet Miss Romaine Le Moyne and Miss Minette Clark, the evening at the play to be followed by a supper at the Pittsburgh Club. Mrs. Painter fixed her late originally for the 4th, but later discovering that she could not get the boxes at the theater that night, changed to the 2d. Later in the month she will give a small informal house dance for her youngest daughter and the boys and girls home from school for the midwinter holidays. The date is the 26th.

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It is said that an engagement will be announced shortly after a courtship that has been conducted entirely in Carnegie Institute art galleries. According to the story, the young couple met the night of the press view, and they have met in the gallery nearly every day since to talk over the exhibits. They usually select a seat facing the Cecilia Beaux portrait and "The Secret," and since Thursday have had a little secret of their own to tell and several private "press" views have been conducted with only the attendant and his catalogues present—that is, so far as the lovers know. Other people have been present and through them the story is getting to the ears of the public.

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The Misses DuPuy, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert DuPuy, are having a great deal of attention, one of the many affairs to be given in their honor being Mr. and Mrs. Theodore R. Hostetter's dance on the evening of December 28 at the Pittsburgh Club. The Misses DuPuy are nieces of Mr. Hostetter's.

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Mr. and Mrs. Henry Buhl closed their country residence a few days ago, coming to their residence in Lincoln avenue, Allegheny, to spend the winter.

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The debutante set is having a great time just now talking over teas, balls, luncheons, etc., and wonders more and more over the increasing length of the list of girls to be introduced. In the beginning one could count them all on one hand. Now two hands do not provide fingers enough. There is Miss LeMoyne, Miss Clark, Miss Humbird, Miss Johnson, the Misses DuPuy, Miss Horne, Miss Earl, Miss Maxwell, Miss Rebecca Jennings, Miss Kirtland, Miss Utley, Miss Byram, Miss Scully, Miss Chislett, Miss McCook, Miss Baggaley, Miss Mary Evans, Miss Louise Magee, Miss Dunbar, Miss Pontefract, Miss Louise Elkins and one or two others who are just going out, without coming out at any special tea. The season has been most auspiciously opened by teas given for Miss Maxwell, Miss Elkins and the Misses DuPuy, and those scheduled for the week just opening will be no less delightful than those mentioned. As it is horse show week in New York, rather fewer days have been taken than would otherwise have been the case. Apropos of days, it is going to be a difficult matter to find dates enough for all the functions to be given in December and January, while November is so well filled that one wonders what will be done if any other hostess decides that she must have a date in November. It looks as if the story of last year would be repeated—conflicting dates necessitating regrets that should be acceptances and a perfect rush to get some place before getting some place else, all winter long.

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Miss Alberta Harper, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Harper, of Cliff street, is spending her last year at St. Margarets, Waterbury, Conn., and is likely to graduate in June with rather more than the ordinary number of honors, because of the excellent scholarship she has thus far displayed. She is president of the Tennis Club and last year won the tennis tournament cup, which evidenced her love of outdoor sport and her proficiency in that line. Shortly after, she won the prize at the school essay contest, showing that her literary pursuits were not being neglected. She is a member of the St. Margaret's Dramatic Club, and assistant editor of "The Magpie," the official organ of the school. Miss Harper is in New Haven today for the football game, going over with a party of friends. She will be home about the middle of December to spend the midwinter holidays and is to bring a school friend with her. During their visit, Mrs. Harper will give three entertainments for the younger and debutante set, one a luncheon, the second an evening card party and the third a theater party at the Grand Opera House. The card party will be at the Hotel Schenley with Miss Eleanor and Miss Amy DuPuy as the guests of honor.

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The other day some one irreverently called Col. Church's list of Founder's Day invitations "The Book of Numbers," and there certainly was reason for the pleasantry. People who had tickets for the function this year, and did not get into the hall are still growling over their misfortune and the rudeness involved in inviting people to come to a party and then having no place for them. Of course it was disagreeable for the "left-overs" but one wonders how it could be otherwise, particularly if he knows the sum total of applications for invitations for this season alone. Some one suggests that a solution of the trouble would come in giving a man tickets for reserved seats to fill the entire seating capacity of the hall, together with five hundred admission tickets. Load the man and his tickets into a balloon, and instruct him to drop the pack when his air ship had reached a point several hundred feet above the city. Finders should be keepers and the question of favoritism in the distribution of tickets forever settled.

***

If any reader of this department believes in ghosts they will be interested to hear that there are some genuine members of the shade fraternity who appear at stated intervals at one of the fashionable residences of the city. There has been a good deal of talk about the "visitations" among the friends of the family, and those in position to know the facts say that the ghosts, like Jasper's sun, do move and are rather too friendly to suit nervous people.

The vexed question of introductions is troubling a good many people this year, apropos of the discussions that are going on over tthe changes in society. "People," said a society girl the other day, "that a few years ago were unknown, now go about to all the fashionable functions and even wedge their way into exclusive little dinners in the most astonishing way. Of course, the number of people who go everywhere and do everything, yearly increases, but why should society accept them all? And that is just where the vexed question comes right to the front instead of going to some "way back" situation talked about in popular song. The question is that of the advisability of introducing at large gatherings. In this age of pushing, persons those who wish to choose their friends are naturally slow in making indiscriminate acquaintances, and the habit which still mercifully obtains in good houses (that of no introductions) is their best defense from the enterprising. It will be interesting to note the methods followed this season here, particularly as society is to be deprived of one series of exclusive dances, yearly given at a Pittsburgh club, for the reason that the promoters of the affairs in other years could not continue them this season themselves and did not care to pass their duties on to some one likely to make them less exclusive than they have been, a policy established twenty years or more ago having been carried through to the present.

***

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas McCana left a fortnight ago for the west, and are now comfortably established at Phoenix, Arizona, for the winter, having decided to make their home at the Sixth Avenue Hotel. Dr. McCann has had a very busy year and makes this long stay away from his work here to get necessary rest and, it is hoped, improved health.

***

It is hoped and expected that Mrs. George Westinghouse, who is now at Erskine Park, Lenox, will spend some time at Solitude, her Pittsburgh residence, this winter, as she did last. Of course, she will be in Washington City for the season there, but a half a loaf is better than no bread, and if the mistress of Solitude is here a few days every now and then, such visits would be better than none at all. Mrs. Westinghouse is one of those hostesses within whose hospitable homes many foreign potentates who visit Washington City are entertained, the Westinghouse residence in the capital city being that most excellent thing, an ideal American home. Mr. and Mrs. Westinghouse give entertainments in Pittsburgh that are always affairs of extreme elaboration and beauty, and with an originality that much assists the success that invariably attends them. The Westinghouse family spent a part of last summer abroad, and since returning have been at Lenox.

***

Mrs. Charles Chauncey Mellor, of Edgewood Park, will give a luncheon in honor of her guests, Miss Emilie and Miss Liliane Reinhart, on Thursday, November twenty-first. The Misses Reinhart are nieces of Mrs. Mellon's, and daughters of the late J. Stanley Reinhart, the artist. They were brought up in the east, where Mr. Rinehart spent the later years of his life.

***

Probably no small home wedding in Pittsburgh ever attracted more attention among the bride and bridegroome's immediate circle of friends than did that of Mr. and Mrs. McMiller, nee Ewing, which took place on Tuesday evening. The bride is a daughter of Col. John Ewing and belongs to a family prominent in this state and in the south. She is a member of the local chapter Daughters of the American Revolution. Happily, Pittsburg is not to lose Mrs. McMiller, as her husband, although a southerner, is engaged in business with a local firm, and will remain here. A generous set-off of slippers and rice marked the first stage of the honeymoon.

***

One of the social events of the week was the card party given yesterday evening by Miss Florence Means Day, of St. James street.

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A from Friday till Tuesday house party of fifteen people is being entertained at Hill Farm, Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Rea's country place, Sewickley Heights. The Reas have kept their house open rather later than the other residents in that exclusive neighborhood, the owners of Fairacres, Franklyn Farm and neighboring places having returned to town several weeks ago. The house party is being something of a reunion, as it comprises Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Jones, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. William Walter Willock, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Chalfant, Mrs. E. M. Horne, Miss Bessie Horne, Mr. Frank Sproul, Mr. W. B. Patton and three or four others. No special entertainment had been planned for their guests by Mr. and Mrs. Rea, the intention being just to make it a country house party with all that that implies in the way of outdoor sports. There will be a live bird shoot and, perhaps, some cross country riding.

***

The veracity of the following story is not vouched for. It is just repeated as it was told to me. It seems that a Pittsburgh girl away at a well-known boarding school had been found guilty of frivolous behaviour, and resenting the "tenderer passions" by her pastor and mistresses, she wrote the following lines and pinned them up outside the principal's sitting room door:

"Oh, Miss Buss, and oh! Miss Beal!
Cupid's darts you never feel.
So very different to us,
Oh! Miss Beal And oh! Miss Buss."

***

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Darlington, who came home a fortnight or more ago from Mamaroneck, have one of the handsomest summer residences in the east. It is a typical country home with all that that implies in the way of horses, cows vegetable garden, fruit trees. They entertain all summer long, one house party following another, until the season is ended. Then they come home to more entertaining leading in this way the busiest sort of a life. Mrs. Darlington is busy all the time, and there are few charitable or philanthropic movements in either of the two cities for which her interest is not bespoken by the organizers, and that interest is seldom, if ever, refused. Just what social entertainments she and her daughter will give this winter has not yet been announced, but they will likely give something if they follow their habit of other seasons.

***

Miss Gertrude Dillon, of Wheeling, and Miss Virginia Stone are making an over-Saturday visit to the family of Mr. and Mrs. George L. McCoy, in Baum street, East End. Miss Dillon is Miss Anna Belle McCoy's room-mate at school (Washington Female Seminary), and came home with Miss McCoy on Friday night. Among the entertainments given for the young ladies during their short stay in town was a theater party on Friday night and an informal card party last night.

***

Five of the six clubs constituting the Pittsburgh Whist League were represented in the team tournament held at the Twentieth Century Club under League auspices on Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Each club makes a team with its four best whisters and sends them to the tournament to win a trophy and pins that accompany it. The teams from the different clubs that played this year were constituted as follows: Duquesne Whist Club, Miss Guthrie, captain; Mrs. O. D. Thompson, Mrs. A. H. Childs and Miss Reed; Pittsburgh Whist Club, Mrs. George Roberts, captain; Mrs. Charles Taylor, Mrs. Robert Patterson and Mrs. Henry Balken; Allegheny Whist Club, Mrs. Lewis Irwin, captain; Mrs. William J. Kennedy, Mrs. Dexter Thayer and Miss Dohrman; Sewickley Whist Club, Mrs. Halsey Williams, captain; Miss Rebecca Shields, Mrs. James Oliver and Mrs. James Adair.

***

Mrs. Willis McCook has decided to change the date of the tea she will give to introduce her daughter into society, from November 26 to a day the second week in December. Mrs. McCook is still at Swissvale, but hopes to be at the Schenley, where a portion of her family is already staying, within a day or two.

***

A pretty little story has reached Pittsburgh to the effect that Booth Tarkington, the writer, is engaged to be married to Miss Fletcher, of Indianapolis, a young lady pretty well known here through rather frequent visits. Miss Fletcher was in New York not long ago, and, with Mr. Tarkington, was the guest of honor at a dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mansfield at the Mansfield residence in Riverside Drive. Miss Fletcher will be recalled by the Pittsburghers who have met her as a most attractive girl. She is a friend of Miss Alice Wood Tindles, with whom she visited last year.

***

Society has set the seal of its approval upon the engagement of Miss Lauder and Mr. Greenway by sending them more congratulatory letters than either can answer in a short time. Miss Lauder is at the Waldorf, where some members of the Greenway family have been staying, and the engagement was announced there. Her fiance is a Yale man and a brother of Lieut. Greenway, of Rough Rider fame. Miss Lauder is, through her father, related to the Carnegie families and on her mother's side to the Meslers of this city. She was educated in this country and Europe and goes abroad every summer. For the last several seasons the family has occupied Glendover House, Dumfermline, Scotland, where they live an ideal life, making frequent use of a very compact little yacht, which they have owned for some time. If Miss Lauder elects to have her wedding in Pittsburgh it will be one of the interesting things to anticipate and every one, without the loss of one will be there if asked.

***

Miss Ruth Miller is in the east and expects to remain until after the Horse Show in Madison Square Garden, New York.

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It is one thing to go to New York for the Horse Show but quite another to get apartments in one's favorite hotel. The truth of that statement has come upon Pittsburghers in a most uncomfortable way on more than one occasion, and the only way out of it is to set up an establishment of one's own. This has been done by two or three Pittsburgh men and a house convenient to the Waldorf secured. The members of the family will have their meals at the hotel and be there for all the gayeties of special occasions, while, to all intents and purposes, they will enjoy all the comforts of their own home. The house will always be open and ready for the arrival of the owner and his family at a moment's notice. Moreover, the rent will be the same month in and month out and does not take a 100 per cent jump as it has an unpleasant habit of doing at hotels, on big occasions like Dewey day and Horse Show times. Mr. William Washington has set up bachelor apartments in this house and has four rooms beautifully furnished, and will live there, for the winter at least. Mr. Lewis Washington is also in New York, and has lately been rather seriously ill, having been obliged to make a stay of some length in the hospital.

***

Mrs. Frederick Gerdes and her daughters, the Misses Gerdes, gave an at home yesterday afternoon from 4 o'clock until 6, at their residence in Dithridge street, Bellefield. It was the second in the series of four informal "at homes" they are giving on Saturdays in November.

***

Members of the Tuesday Musical club say they had rather an animated meeting the other day—"a perfectly killing time," was the way the enthusiastic young member spoke of it—and have not yet decided the matter that caused the discussion. Everybody seems to have talked at pretty much one and the same time and many opinions were expressed as to whether they should or should not give open concerts. Somebody—Mrs. Martin, I think—spoke for no open concerts unless, perhaps, one was given for charity. Otherwise, the club should confine itself to regular meetings, to four of which associate members should be invited. "And isn't it a shame," said the "Young Girl," "to keep everybody out that way? We have such good concerts and do not mind the least little bit about money, so it can't be that the managers' objects in paying for a room in which to give the open concerts. And our programs are not a bit amateur and anybody, simply anybody, might hear us to advantage." Meantime, the club will continue its regular meetings and the members must hide their light under a bushel, so far as open club concerts are concerned.

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Mrs. Jesse T. Lazear gave a domino whist party yesterday at her home in North Negley avenue in honor of Mrs. William Erastus McKelvey, a recent bride.

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Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Stoney, Jr., of South Negley avenue, East End, who have been spending the past few weeks in Atlantic City, will return home the first of next week.

Additional Society News on Page Seven, First Section.

MISS SUE QUAY.

Schedule of the Week to Come.

Tuesday, Nov. 19.
Mrs. Sullivan Johnson's luncheon for her daughter's guest, Miss Houghton.

Wednesday, Nov. 20.
Mrs. A. G. Bixler's reception at her residence, McKee place, Oakland.
Mrs. LeMoyne and Mrs. Clark's tea to introduce Miss LeMoyne and Miss Clark.

Thursday, Nov. 21.
Mrs. C. C. Mellor's luncheon for the Misses Reinhart.
Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kirk's reception at Sharpsburg, from 8 to 11 o'clock.
Mrs. William Elkins' evening card party for Miss Elkins.

Friday, Nov. 22.
Mrs. Richard E. Chislett's afternoon tea to introduce Miss Chislett.
Mrs. A. A. Horne's luncheon for her debutante daughter, Miss Helen Horne.
Luncheon given by the juniors of the Pennsylvania College of Women for the seniors.

Saturday, Nov. 23.
Mrs. George Harton Singer and Mrs. William M. Scaife, an afternoon reception.

Miss M. Ruth Martin,
A Sweet Singer from Tennessee Whom Washington Society Is Raving Over. She Is Teaching Vocal Music to President Roosevelt's Children.

SOROSIS

ABOUT FITTING

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WM. J. SLOAN, Penn Ave. & 5th St.
"Don't ask for your size—ask to be fitted."

Books and Bookmen

BY George Seibel

Nehe:

A Romance of Bible Times.

Another Pittsburgher has written a book—this time it is a woman. The Iron City has called few authoresses its own in time past, and we are perhaps inordinately proud of the list that includes the names of Margaret Deland, Jane Gray Swisshelm, Sarah H. Killikelly and now Anna Pierpont Siviter. Mrs. Siviter has already won a more than local fame by her stories and poems; her first book, a romance of Old Testament times, published by the Wilde Company of Boston, ought to make her known throughout the land.

Mrs. Siviter's story is cut out of the same cloth as Lew Wallace's "Ben Hur," Georg Ebers' "Joshua" and Florence Kingsley's "Titus." She has taken the scriptural account of Nehemiah's career, has pieced it out with new materials discovered by recent history and archaeology, has blown the breath of life into it all. Before us unrolls the panorama of old Persia and Judea in the gorgeous colors of the orient. The inspired raptures of prophet and poet are realized on her pages.

The average book of this kind is either overloaded with dull archaeological detail or has a moral tucked away in every convenient corner. Mrs. Siviter has been too much of an artist, too much of a poet, to commit either the sins of Theophile Gautier or those of the Rev. J. H. Ingraham. She has simply told a story, without stopping long to describe royal palaces and coronation robes, and has let the story point its own moral, as every good story does.

What a fund of stories the Old Testament contains! How it has given inspiration to thousands of poets, painters, sculptors! What a phalanx of heroes marches across its pages—Joseph, Moses, Joshua, Samson, David and Jonathan, Daniel! Nehemiah is worthy to stand among these. The Old Testament does not paint men as they ought to have been, but as they were; and in all that great gallery of warriors and patriarchs hardly more than two, Joseph and Nehemiah, were as they ought to have been.

I suppose it was the ideal perfection of Nehemiah's character that led Mrs. Siviter to choose him for the hero of her tale. He is the Nehe whose story she has told—how he won favor with Artaxerxes, secured permission to rebuild the walls of Jerusalem and carried the enterprise through in spite of fierce opposition from Israel's foes.

Life in the Persian court under Artaxerxes the Long-Handed is pictured vividly. We see the king, like a god upon earth, surrounded by splendor and adulation, yet haunted by perpetual suspicion and fears, the creature of mad caprices, the slave of royal etiquette. The scene where Artaxerxes wants to shoot an arrow at the eye of the boy Bani, who is his favorite, affords a drastic illustration of what royal prerogative meant in those days when favoritism was sometimes a dangerous distinction. Something with boiling oil or molten lead in it, as the Mikado puts it, was an every-day pastime, and the king throws dice with his mother and his queen for the lives of slaves.

At this court Nehe the Israelite has risen to be the king's cup-bearer, a most

Anna Pierpont Siviter.

responsible post. Nehe's brother Hanani, returning from Jerusalem, tells a sad story of the sufferings endured by the Israelites who went back after the 70 years of exile. Hanani's own wife and son had been seized by the nomads of the desert. Cyrus had given the Israelites back their city, and Ezra had restored the ancient worship; but the city was without walls, exposed to the forays of the hostile Arabians. Ezra was now an old man and despair was falling upon the unfortunate Jews.

Nehe and his people take counsel how best to plead their cause to the king. At last they hit upon a happy thought, taking their cue from the favor shown to a man who wished to build a wall of defense for the tombs of his ancestors. Artaxerxes grants Nehe permission to restore the defenses of Zion, gives him an escort of soldiers, and the caravan sets out across the desert.

That perilous march is described most thrillingly. The ambush of the Arabs, how Nehe's host was warned by Hanani's son, captive among the Bedouins; how after wearisome journeyings the city is reached and the downhearted Israelites are restored to hope and courage—all is told with splendid epic swing. Then the rebuilding of the walls—how the Israelites "every one with one of his hands wrought in the work and with the other hand held a weapon"—makes other spirited chapters. Sanballet's attempt to take the workmen by surprise fails, Hanani's son again warning his people.

Sanballet, seeing that he can do nothing by force of arms, has recourse to craft. He sends a messenger to Artaxerxes to tell him that Nehemiah is fortifying Jerusalem, designing to become its king. A message comes from Artaxerxes to stop the work—a message Nehemiah was expecting and had all Jewry toil night and day to complete the task before the king's whim veered about. Nehemiah returns to Susa at the royal behest, but he has the satisfaction of seeing the wall finished and Israel secure from her enemies. His work is done.

A touching heart story is woven into the narrative. Adna, Nehe's armor-bearer, loves Lydia, the handmaiden of Nehe's mother. An insuperable obstacle rises to prevent their union; for Lydia is a heathen and Adna a Hebrew. She has shown herself to be worthy of his affection, leaping from a parapet to almost certain death when King Artaxerxes would make her one of his wives; and in the end, on reaching Jerusalem in Nehe's train, she finds there her mother and kinsfolk and learns that she is a Hebrew maiden after all, free to wed the man she loves. Their final union, she singing the words of the most wonderful love song in all the literatures of the world, is a scene drawn with rarest delicacy and poetic fire.

Of the poetic possibilities in her material Mrs. Siviter has made the most. The description of the magical sunrise in the desert is one of the finest things of the kind I have ever read. The garden scenes are redolent of the orient's perfumed charm—the roses of Iran, the song of her nightingales, the splendor of her stars, the sapphire of her skies. The scenes in the congregation of Israel, voicing the psalmist's grand old prayer-creed, are majestic and inspiring. A poetic atmosphere envelops it all. Old John Pierpont the poet, whose "Airs of Palestine" were very popular in the early days of the century, were he alive to-day, would rejoice to see a prediction fulfilled which he made when Mrs. Siviter was a child.

John Pierpont was her great-uncle and she received her first impulse toward literary work from him. He was a frequent visitor in the home of her father, Francis Harrison Pierpont, the war governor of West Virginia. The white-haired man, nearly 80 years old, used to take the little girl upon his knee and say: "Ah, this will be the poet of the family."

In "Nehe" she has fulfilled that prophecy. The book has not only a well-constructed story, dramatically told and "almost all true;" it glows and throbs with poetic imagination.

A PATRIOT WITH A VENGEANCE.

"THE OUTER PARALLEL." By Peter Strieletsi. Akron, Ohio: The Saalfield Publishing Company. Price, $1.

Beside Peter Strieletsi Dante is a puling babe and Milton a doddering granny. As one reads Strieletsi's poem one feels that General Nathaniel Greene was all too poor a subject for this bard's sublime numbers. Prosaic people may suggest that the Daughters of the Revolution or some kindred patriotic society should squelch the poem and its author, but that is because they do not understand him or it.

Upon one point our poet will not be misunderstood. His patriotism is beyond question. Not content with slaying pyramids of redcoats on the battle plain by "the rifle's horrid laugh," he sends them howling down to hell. Peep into Strieletsi's "Inferno."

Bells, yea, and serpents scream along the dismal way,
Which leads on to the pit where baboons romp and play.
Here are the British dead! The cruel Hessians, and
Their allies the Redmen, who died with knives in hand.
With great whoops, screams and din, they are chased 'long the road
To stay in bottomless pit, which is their last abode;
Fierce vipers bite their legs; sprites jab them with sharp sticks;
While turtles smother some, so others Viratar pricks.

One cannot blame the bells and serpents for screaming, as above recorded. "The Outer Parallel"—whatever the title means—is a notable contribution to the gayety of nations.

A MAN WHO DID.

"CALUMET K." By Merwin-Webster. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

Two kinds of men are in this world—the men who do and the men who don't. Charlie Bannon is one of the men who do. The two-million-bushel grain elevator "Calumet K," contracted for to be erected by a certain time, makes no progress. Bannon comes upon the scene and takes matters in hand. He bends everything to his will and achieves the seemingly impossible. A railroad will not furnish cars to convey lumber; he hires farmers to haul it on sledges to the river and floats it to its destination, 300 miles away. Where one gang of men work intermittently eight hours a day, he puts on a triple force, utilizing every hour in the twenty-four. He conquers all sorts of adversaries, even the walking delegate, and has the elevator finished in time to receive its store of golden grain. He has been almost too busy a man to think of love—"working like an all-the-year-round blast furnace ever since I could creep"—but Dan Cupid has shot his barbed shafts unaware and at the close Charlie Bannon doesn't go off alone on his well-earned vacation.

This really fine and exciting novel is the work of two men, but no one would guess it unless told. Of all the famous literary partnerships—from Beaumont and Fletcher down to Besant and Rice, Erckmann-Chatrian and the Goncourt brothers—none has turned out work more finely welded—almost seamless—than this story by Henry Kitchell Webster and Samuel Merwin.

A STORY OF AMERICAN POLITICS.

"SHACKLETT." By Walter Barr. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

Shacklett is pictured as the typical politician of the Middle West. The son of shrewd old Sheriff Sammy Shacklett, he passes through successive phases of evolution—clerk, lobbyist, legislator, governor—then he is shot and killed during some labor troubles and forthwith is metamorphosed into a statesman. The author shows the workings of a political machine from the inside, the wheels within wheels. His politicians are not angels nor have they cloven hooves—just men.

Walter Barr, the author, is a court reporter at Keokuk and writes up the doings in the temple of Themis day by day in a picturesque and romantic style that is severely discountenanced by some of the more serious lawyers and judges. Though one would think he had had large experience in practical politics, he was never a candidate for election to office, saying that it is much easier and cheaper to help the other fellows get elected and then have them land you in a fat appointive office.

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PUSS IN CLOTHES.

"A JOLLY CAT TALE." By Amy Brooks. Boston: Lee & Shepherd. Pittsburgh: R. S. Davis & Co. Price, $1.

The account of an enterprising cat family who, after sundry endeavors to wear clothing like real people, conclude that their own fur garments are best, is told in a most delightful way. The fine illustrations and attractive cover help in making a unique book for little folks.

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A DEAF PHILOSOPHER.

"DEAFNESS AND CHEERFULNESS." By A. W. Jackson. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.25.

With 200,000 deaf people in America and 60 per cent of the population hard of hearing, this book ought to find a large audience. The author jestingly deprecates any extension of valetudinarianism into literature. "Think of the books that would be thrust upon us! 'The Consolations of Liver Complaint;' 'Reveries of a Dyspeptic.'" If all were permeated by the same sunny philosophy he has put into these essays, no one would be the worse. "The noblest dealing with misfortune," says he, "is in manly silence to bear it; the next to the meanest is in feebleness to weep over it; the wholly unpardonable is to ask others to weep also." Whoever has some burden of affliction to bear will learn from this little volume to bear it more bravely. Its essays have a truly Emersonian quality—they are real literature, not for the deaf alone.

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DOLLY ADDS A POSTSCRIPT.

"THE DOLLY DIALOGUES." By Anthony Hope. New York: R. H. Russell & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $2.50.

Anthony Hope—save that he has not the exuberance of the former nor the latter's predilection for preaching—is Alexandre Dumas senior and junior rolled into one. The imaginative Zenda romances are of the elder Dumas; the piquant and witty dialogues wherein Dolly is chief interlocutor are of the younger Dumas. Dolly Foster, with her keen thrust and edged parry, has no counterpart in latter-day English literature. Her unintermittent flow of conversational champagne belongs to the French drama.

With several new dialogues added, as brilliant as their precursors, Russell has now brought out a dainty edition de luxe of Dolly. The volume is bound in heavy boards and vellum, the colors being white, brown and black. It is illustrated by Howard Chandler Christy, and ought to be one of the most popular holiday books.

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BLOOD FLOWS FREELY.

"THE SIGN OF THE PROPHET." By James Ball Naylor. Akron, Ohio: The Saalfield Publishing Co. Price, $1.50.

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MARRIES THE WRONG WOMAN.

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Margaret Leslie is a beautiful creation, almost too ideal to be real. She aids the man she loves to win the woman he loves. And we can't quite forgive the hero for taking the other one.

The sands of gold are the New England coast. Several sea captains full of salt water anecdotes and a French boy who knows enough English to be amusing furnish the comedy element.

The Poet Calendar.

POETA NASCITUR NON FIT.

VONDEL.

SUNDAY November 17

Joost van den Vondel, the Dutch Shakespeare, was born at Cologne-on-the-Rhine, November 17, 1587, and died at Amsterdam, Holland, in 1679. His name is the most illustrious in Dutch literature, and from his great dramatic poem, "Lucifer," Milton is supposed to have borrowed the idea of "Paradise Lost." Vondel wrote 32 tragedies, the most famous of which are the biblical trilogy—"Lucifer," "Adam" and "Noah." In old age he lost his fortune and up to his 80th year toiled for a pittance as a clerk.

MONDAY

In this blessed hour of mourning
Bloometh Jericho's fair rose,
Pearls of dew her cheeks adorning,
Manna her cleft lips disclose.
The heart doth leap in glad delight,
And wakes with glee the rosy day;
The dawn doth banish darkest night
And drives the shadow clouds away.
God pours his blessings down unbidden
In golden sheaves at ev'ry door,
And over paths that yet are hidden
Will lead His people evermore.

TUESDAY

18 **William Schwenck Gilbert.**
Born at London, November 18, 1836. Still living there. Author of many plays and comic operas—most famous of which are "Pinafore" and "The Mikado."

Then I shall demonstrate to you,
According to the rules of Whately,
That what is true of all, is true
Of each, considered separately.

WEDNESDAY

19 **Johannes Evald.**
Born at Copenhagen, November 19, 1743. Died there March 17, 1781. Celebrated Danish lyric poet. His most famous work is "Adam and Eve."

Beloved Sea, thy life unresting
We feel our inmost veins transfuse;
Our hearts grow stout thy billows breasting,
Thy air our failing strength renews.

THURSDAY

20 **Thomas Chatterton.**
Born at Bristol, England, November 20, 1752. Committed suicide at London, August 25, 1770. Called "the marvelous boy," having written remarkable poems at 13.

O God, whose thunder shakes the sky,
Whose eye this atom globe surveys,
To Thee, my only Rock, I fly,
Thy mercy in Thy justice praise.

FRIDAY

21 **Voltaire.**
Born at Paris, November 21, 1694. Died there May 30, 1778. Famous poet, dramatist, historian and philosopher. His best work is "Zaire."

One law supreme, in China, in Japan,
Solon alike and Zoroaster scan,
To every nation voices one demand:
Serve God, be just and love thy native land.

SATURDAY

22 **George Eliot.**
Born in Warwickshire, England, November 22, 1819. Died at London, December 22, 1880. Famous novelist and poet. Real name: Marian Evans.

O, may I join the choir invisible
Of those immortal dead who live again
In minds made better by their presence.
So to live is heaven:
To make undying music in the world.

23 **James Thomson.**
Born at Port Glasgow, Scotland, November 23, 1834. Died at London, June 3, 1882. Known as the "Poet of Despair." Author of "City of Dreadful Night." Must not be confounded with the poet of "The Seasons."

Lo, thus as prostrate in the dust I write
My heart's deep languor and my soul's sad tears.
Yet why evoke the spectres of black night
To blot the sunshine of exultant years?

SETON-THOMPSON AND HIS NEW BOOK

A hundred thousand copies sold of "Wild Animals I Have Known" puts that book far above some of the popular novels of the day. Ernest Seton-Thompson's new book, "Lives of the Hunted," has been issued in a first edition of 50,000. His other books, notably "The Biography of a Grizzly," have also had large sales.

Ernest Seton-Thompson's first books appeared in 1883. They were zoological works, descriptive of the birds and mammals of Manitoba. Then the Century company brought him to New York to make the bird and animal pictures for the Century Dictionary. Over 1,000 of the drawings in that work are by him. He went to London and later to Paris, where he studied under Mosler and gained a place of honor in the salon with a wolf picture. He made so many other wolf pictures after this that the sobriquet of "Wolf Thompson" stuck to him for a long time.

His "Art Anatomy of Animals," published by Macmillans, is his most important work, though little known to the general public. Miss Grace Gallatin, who assisted him during the four years of labor devoted to this book, proved so competent a helpmeet that he engaged her for life—and she now signs herself Mrs. Grace Gallatin Seton-Thompson.

His latest book, "Lives of the Hunted," with its queer symbolic cover, chronicles the doings of six quadrupeds and three birds. They are delightful creatures all—Krag, the Kootenay ram; Johnny Bear and the Bear Family, the Kangaroo Rat, the Coyote Tito and the rest of them.

If Ernest Seton-Thompson chose, he could write a book on his lecturing adventures that might prove as interesting, though in a very different way, as his "Lives of the Hunted." The other evening he was stopped at the theater door by half a dozen ragged boys, one of whom said:

"Say, mister, are you de jay dat talks about de animals?"

"Yes."

"Well, say, won't you give us a pass?"

"How many are there of you?"

"On'y eleven" (others now appearing).

Mr. Seton-Thompson called his manager and said:

"Pass these eleven boys."

"There's eighteen now," said the spokesman.

"All right; pass eighteen," said the man of the beasts, for he never sends a child away if he can help it.

During the hour and a half lecture he had no more appreciative hearers than these eighteen newsboys. After it was over he stepped out the back way and there were the eighteen waiting as before.

Their spokesman now came forward and expressed the sentiments of the other boys in language more forceful than ornithologically correct:

"Say, Mister! that—was—great! You're no Jay. You're a bird—a reg'lar bird."

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DOLLY ADDS A POSTSCRIPT.

"THE DOLLY DIALOGUES." By Anthony Hope. New York: R. H. Russell & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $2.50.

Anthony Hope—save that he has not the exuberance of the former nor the latter's predilection for preaching—is Alexandre Dumas senior and junior rolled into one. The imaginative Zenda romances are of the elder Dumas; the piquant and witty dialogues wherein Dolly is chief interlocutor are of the younger Dumas. Dolly Foster, with her keen thrust and edged parry, has no counterpart in latter-day English literature. Her unintermittent flow of conversational champagne belongs to the French drama.

With several new dialogues added, as brilliant as their precursors, Russell has now brought out a dainty edition de luxe of Dolly. The volume is bound in heavy boards and vellum, the colors being white, brown and black. It is illustrated by Howard Chandler Christy, and ought to be one of the most popular holiday books.

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WITH THE LITERARY FOLK

There is a man up in East Aurora, N. Y., who has what in the vernacular of the unregenerate is denominated a "lead-pipe cinch." His name is Elbert Hubbard and he runs a printing office. Incidentally, it may be remarked that he was once in the soap business. Running short of paper one day, he bethought himself that there were a lot of unused soap wrappers in a back room, and used them to eke out the paper supply. Next day, the public, looking for something novel, bought up the whole edition of the booklet he had printed.

From that moment Elbert Hubbard's fortune was made. He established the Roycroft Press, printed books on any sort of paper that couldn't be used for anything better, and sold them at stiff prices to "discerning ones." What the discerning ones discerned is not very discernible, but it must have been worth discerning, for it cost enough. Elbert Hubbard set up in business as the American William Morris, ran his shop as a sort of sideshow to Niagara Falls, and, chief of all, placed a large sized soup bowl on the desk before him, which is always kept full of money to the brim—the Peter's pence which pious Philistines from all over the world send to Fra Elbertus for "books and things" sent to them "on suspicion."

As Fra Elbertus throve imitators sprang up and a dozen or more little pamphlets like the Philistine have had a brief existence. But the public wanted the genuine humbug, and the spurious Philistines didn't thrive. The latest phase into which the imitation business has gone is parody, and burlesque Philistines are rapidly multiplying. One of the best was the Bilkestine, issued by the Boy Grafters, but even the poorest cannot help being funny to one who knows the extent of the Elbert Hubbard cult.

The latest burlesque of this kind is "Little Spasms at the Homes of Great Organ-Grinders," published by the Rake Offers. There is much in it that is lugubrious rather than laughable, but there are some good hits, withal, as this ad of the "freak de luxe" books:

7 copies of the Little Spasm printed on Jimdandy Wall Paper—three or more colors in each book. Cover hinge bed-ticking; lined with old shingle filched from my neighbor's barn.
5 copies for sale at $4.99 each.
57 Varieties.

For the special benefit of those generous souls who prefer to pay one hundred cents for a booklet which they ought to secure for twenty-five cents, we have gotten up a special edition of 57 copies of the Little Spasm. This edition is just like the twenty-five cent booklet, save that the cover of each copy is of a different color wall paper.

Marry, this is gracious fooling.

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Another of Maxim Gorky's books has just been published by Scribner's. The author of "Foma Gordyeeff" seems to have taken America by storm as he did Russia and Germany. The new volume

contains some of his earlier work—the tales of the Barefoot Brigade, to which he belonged. Those early tales, written Christian Brinton, chanted the Odyssey of the outcast, the petty wage-earner, the itinerant cobbler or tinsmith, the navy, or the fisherman on the bleak headland. All the restlessness of soul, the scorn of convention, the blind craving for something better, which characterize those creatures, Gorky mirrored with insistent power.

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That recent political campaign in the Isle of Man which resulted in Hall Caine's election to the house of Keys, seems to have been after a sort a campaign of education. One worthy Manxman, when told that the candidate was a novelist, protested: "Don't ask me to vote for a man who makes his living by telling lies." A Manx bard who heard that Caine had written a play, even sent him a poetical warning, as follows:

"O, sinner, see your dangerous state,
And think of hell 'ere 'tis too late.
When worldly cares would drown each thought
Pray call to mind that hell is hot,
Remember and forget it not.

Another newspaper man has broken into literature. Henry M. Hyde, whose messenger boy stories cheered the readers of the Chicago Tribune for several months, has brought them together in a book. Herbert S. Stone & Co. have published it under the title of '142: The Confessions of a Reformed Messenger Boy." The stories properly belong in the same class with "Artie," "Checkers," "Pink Marsh," and other "slang classics."

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"Elf Errant" is a fairy tale by Moira O'Neill, which Macmillans will publish immediately. Moira O'Neill has become known as the writer of some Irish verse of fine quality. This fairy story tells of an English fairy's adventures among the elfs of Ireland, and is a veiled study of English and Irish character.

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In an interesting letter from Charles Major, who wrote "When Knighthood Was in Flower," he tells something of his literary beginnings and of his plans for the future. With charming candor, he says:

"I arrived home Saturday from Mackinac. About the 1st of July I was taken ill and I have been able to do no work since that time, therefore the new novel will not come out this fall, and 'The Bears of Blue River' will have the field to itself. I am quite well now, and expect to go to work again at once.

"I was born in the heart of Indianapolis and have always lived in the heart of Hoosierdom. What little I know I learned not in a university, as has frequently been said, but from my father, who was a highly cultured, educated man. From my earliest youth I have made stories, both in my mind and on paper.

"After reading 'Robinson Crusoe,' I lived on an island (in my mind) for seven or eight years, all my leisure time, and if I had the story of that seven years' life on the island, I am sure you would say that it would easily out-Crusoe Crusoe himself.

"I began at the age of six years to practice law, by using as much paper and ink in my father's office as I could get my hands on. My family has always been a family of lawyers, but since I have quit the practice, so far as I know there is no lawyer in the family. From the age of six, until two or three years ago, when I quit the practice of law, I have been intimately associated with that profession, and I feel that I can say with truth that I made a success of it. At any rate I am not one of those who took to authorship because I failed at the bar.

"I was unfortunate enough to get in trouble at one time, and as a penalty therefor served a term in the legislature, after which I resolved to lead a different life, and have never since been an inmate of any penal institution. 'Knighthood,' as you know, was written solely for my own pleasure, was published with reluctance, and was a most satisfactory success.

"'The Bears of Blue River' also was written for my pleasure and for the pleasure of my children's friends, many of whom frequent my house. I have no children of my own, feeling that it is cheaper and easier to borrow them; but borrowed children must be entertained, and 'The Bears of Blue River' was written largely for that purpose.

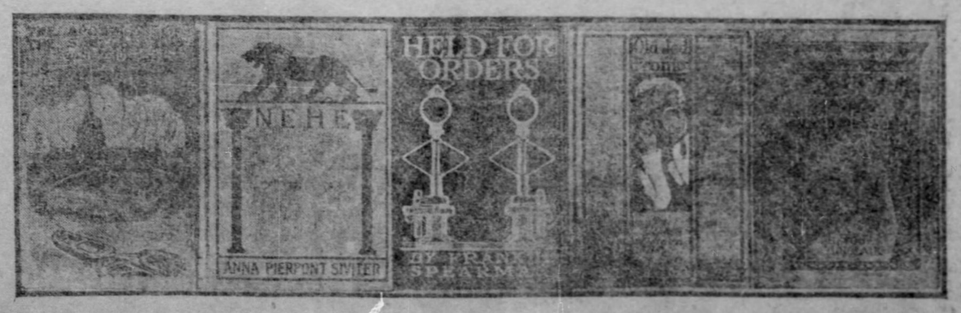
"Improbable as many parts may seem, it is real experience and combinations of experiences which I have heard from old clients, many of whom live in Shelby county as children and as men at the time of the scene of the stories. The characters bearing the exact names of the characters in the story were real persons, most of whom I have known. From these old settlers, hunters and Indian fighters I have got in long-drawn-out stories, most of the facts that are related in 'The Bears of Blue River.'

"The idea of 'The Fire Bear' came to me from a story told to me by an old farmer, of a fox he had once seen one night, whose bush was bright and luminous with foxfire. The explosion in 'The Black Gully' actually occurred on the spot named in the story, less than ten years ago. I have simply put the event back seventy or eighty years. The castle is taken from life. Part of the tree still exists and its size is not overstated in the story. The tree was exactly as I described it.

"CHARLES MAJOR."

Charles Major, Who Wrote "When Knighthood Was in Flower."

Family Life Among the Bears, by Ernest Seton-Thompson.



Some Attractive Cover Designs of Recent Books.

O Lord, while show'ring on my path
Thy benedictions full and free,

Whate'er thou givest, fail not thou
To give of thine own self to me.

MATTER of MOMENT in the RELIGIOV WORLD.

BLESSED IS THE MAN THAT MAKETH THE LORD HIS TRUST.--Psalms 40:4.

Our Home Service

By the Rev. S. Edward Young, Pastor of Second Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh.

"WHAT MAKES A MODEL HOME?"

Hymn—Tune: "Home, Sweet Home."

To thee I'll return, overburdened with care;
The heart's dearest solace will smile on me there;
No more from that cottage abroad will I roam—
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

Prayer.

O Father above! Teach me to look out hopeful today upon today's new world. White is this page plucked from Thy calendar—let my doings put no blotch thereon. If amidst these distractions I forget a moment that I should act worthily as Thy child, forgive and draw me to Thyself anew. With whomsoever I speak, before whomsoever I appear, help me to leave a sense of cleanliness and high purpose. Shall not some other soul find it easier to follow Thee because I, though blunderingly, keep on and keep heart? Such relief as I cannot give or induce fellow mortals to give earth's suffering ones wilt Thou provide? Breathe affection into all people for all people. Wherever there is a nerve shall mercy stand for sentinel? Be it ours to inflict the least possible pain and kindle the utmost possible joy amongst our human-kind. Hasten the hour wherein labor shall no longer lift clenched fist against capital and mutter, "What thou hast is mine," but employer shall reach a brother's hand to employe and say, "What I have is thine." The thing we need most, whether we ask it or not, be pleased to grant. Bend over crib and couch, that infant and invalid may see Thy face. For His sake who is righteous in our stead, cancel our guilt, make up appreciative of Thy goodness and take us to the shelter of Thy vast love forevermore. Amen.

Offering—From my income I set apart a sum toward an object I now mention to my God.

The Rev. S. Edward Young.

t—1 Samuel 2:20: "Their Own Home."

me is hell or heaven. It is a rookery estilences indescribable or a nest ce fly benedictions innumerable. e back, old-fashioned home—inmates ered around the hearth at eventide; er reading and watching betimes the s tiering up and tumbling down; ther in armchair, her fingers knitting, r lips speaking gracious words, her es giving sweet glances, her foot rocking the cradle; brothers and sisters now their books, now playing their pranks, w paring the apples, now popping the rn, now musing before blazing sticks id crumbling black log whereon a thou- nd phantom figures, weird and wonous, flare out and vanish—home of the den time, evening waxing late, Bible bened to read, "Blesed are they that put heir trust in Him."

Come back old home, we like thee better than this household so much dissevered, this chance meeting at mealtime, these clubrooms and women's evenings out and children in the street or worse, and health-killing balls and midnight operas and soulless nurses, and patent-rocker cradles, and whatsoever robs that dear old fireside of its charm and holy power.

To render home ideal, have it as was Elkanah's and Hannah's pictured by our text—so that the entire family can be together often and long; one world shut out, one world shut in. Anathema upon the gossip or scandal-monger, who molests. Had I words bladed with the lightning, syllables fanged and venomed, sentences to uncoil and stab and sting, I would hurl them—had I some infernal solution, vitriolic, deadly, I would dash it, if I might, white-hot, upon the tongue that would stealthily sow nettles into domestic peace or whisper a harmful rumor. Let every hand in America outstretch toward every home for helpfulness only.

Yonder habitation at Ramathaim-Zophim harbored an almost ideal husband and spouse. Elkanah idolized Hannah and after many marriage anniversaries had passed he still outvied in gallantry Cupid's latest captive, neglecting not to slip Hannah at feast time "a worthy portion." Man, it would be a fitting Sabbath deed to lay aside your newspaper long enough to tell your wife how beautiful and precious she is to you. Does her heart not hunger for those lover-like attentions of courtship times? You acted ugly the other day and you were not man enough to put your arms about her and beg forgiveness; but you did bring back from business a present to her and I guess she understood.

A Poet's Tribute of Love.

Look! there climbs Poet Robert Browning slowly, reverently kissing each step of Marylebone Church, London. Why does he that? Because Elizabeth Barrett, his bride, ascended them with him to their marriage altar. How often does he that? On each return of their wedding day for three and forty years.

Woman, drop complaining and win your liege-lord by loveliness alone. "Wife," growled an old churl, "suppose we tell each other our faults"—he simply sought an opportunity to excoriate hers. She assented and listened meekly half an hour to his crushing tirade. Then he snapped out, "Now, of course, you can mention some of mine." Said she sweetly: "Dear, I never see any fault in you. To my mind you are perfect." He collapsed, denounced himself and declared that not one word he had uttered against her was true. That is the way—be angelic and annihilate him.

Should religion abandon these themes teetotally to yellow-backed fiction and the stage? Betrothal!—be it a subject of petition at the throne of grace by all parties interested. Be there a season when the two know each other; yet are not pledged, somewhat more than friendly acquaintance, a somewhat less than engagement, and important beyond either—a long-pondering period wherein to decide compatibility of temperament and a multitude of momentous matters liable later to turn promised paradise into purgatory.

Praise to the man or woman unwedded whom bereavement or invalid relative or absence of overmastering attachment or consecration to some holy cause, has kept solitary—like Washington Irving whose Knickerbocker humor instantly reversed to tears at sight of handiwork wrought by his long-dead fiancee Matilda; like Frances Willard, who spent her frail, brave life in the endeavor to make other homes happy; like the bachelor Whittier, who sang of his maiden aunt—

The sweetest woman ever fate
Perverse denied a household mate:
Through years of toil and moil and care,
From glossy tress to thin gray hair,
All unprofaned she held apart
The virgin fancies of her heart—
Be shame to him of woman born
Who hath for such but thought of scorn.

God Needed in the Home.

To have home ideal build it up in God. So was Elkanah's and Hannah's. Therein a child was answered prayer. The family, entire, assembled in the sanctuary each regular service. Whence came the human suggestions of the Magnificat of Jesus' Mother, if not from Hannah's Psalm? Young married folks, your lives united should repeat the first four words of scripture, "In the beginning, God."

Senator Colquitt told me how among Georgia's hills Lily's parents feared John Hartman was scarcely deserving of their darling daughter. No wonder they broke down when all tried to smile during the wedding ceremony. Which youthful couple appreciated the pathos, may be, pain, of those moments to father and mother? The carriage whirled away amidst torrents of rice and old slippers. The bride waved her handkerchief out of the coupe window as they glided along the lane, over the knoll and ascended the fartherest ridge, last glimpse a white speck, her handkerchief fluttering—Good bye! Two days after came Lily's letter telling John's language that night, "Sweetheart, I never prayed aloud; but we will read from my mother's Bible and I will try to lead in prayer." Lily's pen added, "Oh, if you could have heard how he asked God to comfort you and take care of us!" Something dimmed the vision of the old pair as they read and re-read that letter, exclaiming: "He is worthy of her!" So thought the Almighty and He lifted the bridegroom and his fair partner to highest usefulness, wealth and good name in our South land.

What if your husband refuses to say grace at table or conduct family devotions? Then be a priestess yourself to the extent at least of pausing for silent invocation. What threatens Jeremiah?—"Pour out thy fury upon the families that call not on Thy name." Psalmist, can parental prudence and diligence suffice? "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it."

Bury Self Out of Sight.

Self-sacrifice, there you have the crowning feature of the home ideal. What bundle is under Hannah's arm journeying from Ramah to Shiloh? Do you think her aches could stop her weaving that snowy robe, a love-throb and a prayer in every stitch, a mantle for her far-away boy whom she now sees just once a year?—dedicated in the temple, "as long as he liveth he shall be lent to the Lord."

Hannah, wearied, worn out, lay down one day and died. Her sacrifice shall never die. It rescued Israel, gave humanity heroic Samuel to reign by righteousness, supremer than the kings he annointed, he clad ever with mantle patterned after his mother's annual present, mantle copied by Elijah and Elisha and John the Baptist. You, self-centered neighbor woman, may dub Hannah a fool—God coronates her a queen.

Parents, consecrate your lads and lasses today as God's property henceforth, in business, ministry, anywhere. No? Then hereby surely the Almighty is absolved from all responsibility concerning them. If woe and disgrace brood awfully hereafter through blinding grief, you may recall your refusal and sadly moan, "It might have been."

Out with selfishness from firesides!—no elder members croaking about the younger having pleasanter times than they; never a complaint of toiling too hard and giving up too much. Cross words begone! Then more richly shall we live—less sadly shall we wreath flower-sheaves above the sacred hillocks of the cemetery.

There comes a day to the nestlings away up in the mountain's crag when mother eagle's talons rake the eyrie, casting the eaglets out to fly or die. To you the hour comes. Hitherto provided for—hereafter must you provide—raked out to fly or die. The hand omnipotent sustain you! Have you never yet realized an ideal home, our subject almost tantalizing? Believe, receive the Christ, and you shall realize it where scarlet fever and diphtheria and pneumonia strike down the inmates nevermore, where love is host, in Thy Father's Heavenly House, ungloomed by shadow.

Hymn—Tune: Pleyel's.

Children of the Heavenly King,
As ye journey sweetly sing;
Sing your Savior's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

We are traveling home to God,
In the way our fathers trod;
They are happy now and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

Discoveries in Bible Lands.

The pickax and the spade are doing an immense service for the Bible. They are unearthing ancient sites of long buried cities and revealing the remains of former civilizations. The Old Testament statements in regard to the peoples and kingdoms that existed in the long ago are being remarkably confirmed. A German exploring expedition to ancient Babylon reports the unearthing of Nebuchadnezzar's palace.

SUNDAY SCHOOL A MIGHTY FORCE

The history of Sunday schools is reckoned from the year 1780, when Robert Raikes founded the first one. In 1803 the London Sunday school was organized. Many of our older people knew nothing of the Sunday school, for when they were children such an institution was unknown.

One of Pittsburgh's oldest Sunday school workers tells me that instead of going to Sunday school when a child he sat with the members of the family around the old-fashioned wood fire and answered such questions as "Who made you," "Of what were you made," "Who was the oldest man," "Who killed Goliath." Then he sat very quietly while the older ones answered the questions in the Presbyterian "Shorter Catechism," and alternately read chapters in the Bible.

"And I had no promise of candy at Christmas, nor a summer picnic either," said he. "Children have a nice time these days, as they go to Sunday school in the morning, and then during the afternoons and evenings play ball, hockey—or, well, just about what they please."

When Sunday schools were first organized no text book was used but the Bible. In 1867 the movement for a uniform lesson began. It has been indorsed by all state organizations and is warmly approved by the most successful teachers and superintendents in this and other countries. Magazines and papers all over the land, both religious and secular, publish helps on different courses of lessons which greatly aid both teacher and scholar.

At the fifth national convention, held in Indianapolis in 1872, the uniform system now used was adopted.

The first international Sunday school convention was held in Baltimore in 1875. These conventions have been held since then every three years. The tenth will be held next year in Denver, Col., when a new lesson committee will be chosen.

The organized interdenominational Sunday school movement originated in Pennsylvania in 1832, and its growth has been marvelous. It now embraces every nation on the face of the globe. The Pennsylvania State Sunday School Association held its first convention in Philadelphia, in 1862, the Hon. James Pollock being its first president.

Second State Convention Here.

The second state convention was held in Pittsburgh in 1863, at which time the Rev. J. H. A. Bomberger was chosen president, remaining in office for four years.

Among the prominent men who have been presidents since are the Rev. George A. Peltz, Gen. James A. Beaver, Gen. Charles Albright, John R. Whitney, Dr. C. R. Blackall, the Rev. Alexander Henry, the Rev. James Morrow, the Rev. W. A. Stanton and the Hon. John Wanamaker.

There are now six state workers, 10,145 schools, 173,151 teachers and officers, 1,230,402 pupils, making a total enrollment of 1,403,553.

Pennsylvania, it is said, leads all other states in the Union in the extent and excellence of its organized work.

Over one hundred years have passed since the first Sunday school was organized in Allegheny county. In 1882 we have a record of seventeen schools, which formed the first organization ever effected in this country.

Much interest has always been manifested here in the Sunday school and the interest is growing year by year, as the last annual report of the work shows. Many of our most prominent business men are teachers and superintendents, and show their interest by faithfulness in the work.

The Allegheny County Association is making strenuous efforts to have "all the church in the Sunday school," and "all the Sunday school in the church." H. J. Heinz, the able and efficient county president, is assisted in this effort by Hugh Cork, superintendent of the house-to-house visitation committee.

Of course the success of the Sunday schools depends upon the teachers. A good teacher means a good class. The Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, of New York, who spoke to the superintendents and teachers of the Presbyterian churches of this county last Monday evening in the First Presbyterian Church, said that no one should teach a Sunday school class whose life is not clean. If you are harboring some sin in your hearts, don't teach a class in the Sunday school. The teacher must first know Christ and love Him, before he or she can tell the child about Him. A child's conception of Christ is largely the result of its early impressions.

Right Kind of Teachers Needed.

There is a great demand in the Sunday school today for the teacher who first loves God, then the child and then the work. The teacher must understand the Word, else he cannot teach it. Normal classes and Bible schools, where a regular course of study is pursued are means adopted by many state organizations.

One of the greatest of these schools will be organized at Winona Lake, Ind., where each year Mr. Chapman conducts a Bible conference and has associated with him the greatest Bible teachers of this and other countries.

The home department in charge of Hugh Cork is connected with the regular Sunday school work. It is the aim to place the name and address of every unchurched person preferring some particular church in its pastor's hands; to arouse a large number of persons to active service in personal work; to open the doors of many homes heretofore closed. This work has been largely successful and many will remember the canvass of the two cities two years ago and the excellent results. It is the purpose of those connected with this special department to make a second canvass, which will no doubt prove a yet greater success.

The good that is accomplished in the Sunday schools cannot be estimated. The interdenominational feature is helping to bring about the disappearance of sectarian prejudice along denominational lines. The church is lifted to a higher spiritual life. The children are made familiar with the Bible and are taught about the work of the church in all lands. Many parents are brought in the church through the children.

William T. Ellis, a prominent member of the Young Men's Christian Association, and also a Sunday school worker, says: "In gambling dens, prisons, saloons, in remote mining towns, ranches and military camps, wherever godliness seems to have full sway, there may be found, could we but get at them, in the breasts of men called reprobates memories of early experience in the Sunday school. These may be dormant, but they are indelible. In some cases these recollections of truth learned in childhood will ultimately effect the salvation of the men who entertain them."

Records show that a number of families have come into many of the churches of this city owing to the influence of the Sunday schools.

Our Schools Enroll Thousands.

Pittsburgh and Allegheny can boast of large attendance in some of their schools. The largest enrollment in the county is in the North Avenue Methodist Episcopal church, Allegheny, the Rev. Dr. E. L. Eaton, pastor, which numbers 1,186, with 90 teachers. Edward A. Young is superintendent. The second in size is the First Christian Church, Allegheny, the Rev. W. J. Lhamon, pastor, and A. L. Fillmore superintendent, which numbers 950, with 60 teachers. The other larger schools are as follows:

First German church, Sixth avenue, 650; Smithfield Street Methodist Episcopal, 600; Emory Methodist Episcopal, East End, 550; East Liberty Presbyterian, 670; Sixth United Presbyterian, 620; Grace Lutheran, Allegheny, 500; Eighth United Presbyterian, Allegheny, 593; McClure Avenue Presbyterian, 530, West End Methodist Episcopal, 600; Knoxville Presbyterian, 522; Knoxville Methodist Episcopal, 530.

In the suburban towns there are also some largely attended schools. The Natrona Presbyterian has 330 pupils; Sewickley Methodist Episcopal, 400; First United Presbyterian, Etna, 225; Wilkinsburg Presbyterian, 630; Presbyterian, Corsopolis, 312; Presbyterian, McKees Rocks, 309; First United Presbyterian, Carnegie, 380; Fourth Avenue Methodist Episcopal, Homestead, 463; First Methodist Episcopal, McKeesport, 743; United Presbyterian, 340.

There are many of the schools in the two cities that have an enrollment of two, three and four hundred and all of them increase in membership each year.

The total number of schools in the county is 685; officers and teachers, 12,110; scholars, 116,127. Total enrollment, 128,237.

SOME CHANGES IN "NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE."

One of the most interesting phases of the history of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," is that not a few have sought to amend it, chiefly for doctrinal, not for literary, reasons. It referred to "a cross" that raised the singer and petitioner, and only the cross of Christ could have been intended. Hence "the" cross has been one proposed change. It has been declared to be non-evangelical, to err by defect, and by omission. It was a hymn to the Father alone. There is no reason why it should be objected to on that account, any more than other hymns to Him alone, such as Addison's "When All Thy Mercies, O My God."

In 1851, just one decade after it was written, "The New Hymn Book," an English Baptist hymnal, added a stanza by the Rev. A. T. Russell, as follows:

Christ alone beareth me
Where Thou dost shine;
Joint Heir He maketh me
Of the Divine;
In Christ my soul shall be,
Nearest, my God, to Thee—
Nearest to Thee!

In the "Daily Service Hymnal," published in England in 1863, by the Rev. James Skinner, one couplet was changed so as to read as follows:

Though by Thy bitter Cross,
We raised be.

A Trinitarian doxology was added, thereby conceiving of the hymn as Unitarian, in the etymological and doctrinal senses, and betraying a doctrinal bias. The doxology was as follows:

Glory, O God, to Thee;
Glory to Thee,
Almighty Trinity
In Unity
Glorious Mystery,
Through all Eternity,
Glory to Thee!

In 1893 Archdeacon J. S. B. Monsell of Londonderry, Ireland, in his "Paris Hymnal After the Order of the Book of Common Prayer," published a kindred revision, as follows:

Glory to Thee!
And when on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Unto the Light of Lights,
Upward I fly.

In 1863 the Rev. Benjamin Hall Kennedy, D. D., in his "Hymnologia Christiana," substituted the following stanza for the fifth stanza of Mrs. Adams:

And when my Lord again
Glorious shall come,
Mine be a dwelling-place
In Thy bright home,
There evermore to be
Nearer to Thee, my God,
Nearer to Thee!

The hymn has been said to be more of a poem than a hymn, but history has shown it to be as much of a hymn as a poem, and because it expresses the profoundest and best sentiments of the human heart, a longing to be near to God.

The additions and changes in the hymn have not been generally accepted. But one has found currency. By whom it was made the writer does not know. Mrs. Adams wrote the fifth line of the first stanza, "Still all my song would be." Someone has substituted "shall" for "would." The difference in sentiment is obvious.—Leslie's Weekly.

Novelist's Gift to Missions.

Among the many charitable bequests made in the will of Charlotte Yonge, author of "The Heir of Redclyffe," she bequeathed to her executors the copyright of "The Daisy Chain," in trust for sale, the proceeds to be in trust for the mission to the Melanesian Islands.

PALATIAL CHURCHES OF GREATER PITTSBURGH.

Calvary M. E. Church, in Allegheny.

BISHOP STUBBS WAS A FAMOUS WIT.

Churchman and Historian Had a Ready Tongue Which Never Deserted Him.

The late Bishop Stubbs of Oxford was well known for his wit, which was brilliant without being ill-natured and of a heartening quality. When some gloomy soul came burdened with parochial troubles the bishop invariably sent him home with a smile on his face and a lighter heart, says a writer in the Spectator.

Bishop Stubbs even grumbled wittily. He was not willing to be moved from Chester to Oxford, and he said, as he left the chapter house, "I am like Homer; I suffer from translations."

In his new diocese a well-meaning, but rather tactless, archdeacon continually informed him of what, under similar circumstances, his predecessor, Bishop Samuel Wilberforce, would have done. At last he said:

"Archdeacon, you remind me of the Witch of Endor, for you are not contented unless you raise the ghost of Samuel."

Bishop Stubbs was a firm friend, and knew very well how to defend his friends stanchly and wittily. Some one said to him:

"There's that Bishop of Manchester. If there is a stone wall he runs his head against it."

"So much the worse for the stone wall!" retorted Bishop Stubbs, and that closed the conversation.

The Master's Work

News From Churches and Mission Fields

LACK OF YOUNG MEN FOR THE MINISTRY

In a recent address before the Congregational council at Portland, President Moore of Andover seminary deplored the fact that fewer young men than ever enter the ministry in proportion to the number who seek other fields of Christian usefulness. In defending the quality of the present output of the theological seminaries he said that the seminaries can neither multiply nor magnify the men who are preparing for the ministry, but must take such material as is offered and fashion it as best they can. Frequently the seminaries turn away applicants who have not the mental training or capacity, and the usual result in such cases is that the men jump over to the college and seminary into the pulpit. In other words, not only are fewer men entering the ministry than hitherto, but the quality of those who do find their way into pulpits is of a lower grade.

One reason for the falling off in desirable candidates for the ministry may be found in the inadequacy of the pay which the profession offers. It may be said that a calling which offers on an average a remuneration of not over $400 or $500 a year can hardly be expected to have many allurements for the alert, progressive and brainy young men which the churches think they ought to have and complain at not getting. In no other profession are $10,000 men expected to fill $500 places and be content to remain in them indefinitely.

Statistics of Lutheranism.

Lutheran statistics for the past year have just been compiled and show that in the four general bodies of that church there are now 6,914 ministers, 11,425 congregations, 1,705,185 communicant members, 4,854 parochial schools, 3,994 teachers and 100,695 scholars. The Sunday schools number 5,725, with 52,701 officers and teachers and 570,129 scholars. Offerings for missions and benevolent purposes amounted for the year to $1,185,958. These figures are the totals for nineteen different Lutheran bodies, of which the four largest are the general council, the synodical conference, the united synod in the south and the general synod.

From these figures the total Lutheran population of the United States is estimated at about 9,000,000. The denomination has 23 theological seminaries, 48 colleges, 52 academies, 11 seminaries for girls and women, 18 hospitals, 43 orphanages, 8 deaconess' institutions and 11 missions for immigrants and seamen.

American University Growing.

The contract has just been let for the foundation of the Ohio College of Government, forming one of the buildings of the American university at Washington. It was this building, named for his state and relating to questions of government, that President McKinley took so much interest in, himself a trustee of the university. The trustees of the university hold their semi-annual meeting in Washington on December 11, and it is now expected to be able to lay the corner-stone of the college on December 12. President McKinley had promised to lay this stone. Some one of national prominence, perhaps President Roosevelt, will be secured to perform the service, and due announcement be made. This Ohio College of Government covers five professorships, viz.: Diplomacy, international law and arbitration, constitutional law, municipal government and civics. The amount required is $500,000. The building itself, which will be of marble, will cost $250,000. The suggestion is now made that the building be a memorial to the late president and be known as the McKinley Memorial-Ohio College of Government.

Twentieth Century Offering.

The fact has not yet been officially communicated to Methodist Episcopal churches, but the Twentieth Century Fund commission has extended the time limit to December 31, 1902, one year later than the original date. The reason is that almost a year elapsed before collecting money was gotten under way. The bishops took their action in November, 1898, specifying that collecting should begin with 1899. But it was not until May, 1900, that a general conference officially indorsed the movement, and as many stood out on technicalities, Methodism can hardly be said to have been enlisted in the movement for a longer period than a year and a half. The very latest figures are $5,500,000 for Christian education, $6,000,000 for church debts and $1,500,000 for philanthropy and charity. Enough more is promised to make the total $18,500,000, which is two-thirds of the stint of $20,000,000.

Religion in New York City.

Some interesting facts may be gleaned from the religious census just completed in the Twenty-second and Twenty-fourth assembly districts in New York city. These two districts include about 150,000 people, and the reports show what churches, if any, they are connected with, and the percentage of their attendance. Among this number were found about 10,000 persons without any church affiliations. The Roman Catholics constitute 56 per cent of the 150,000 and nearly all are regular attendants on their local church services. There are three Baptist churches within these two districts, but these Baptist families attend no less than 26 other churches throughout the city. About the same is true of other denominations. The Reformed Dutch families show the greatest loyalty to their own churches, as there are 95 per cent in regular attendance; the Catholics 90 per cent, the Episcopalians 86, the Methodists 81, the Presbyterians 76, Baptists 71, Lutherans 71, Hebrews 40 per cent. This census further shows only two families of Spiritualists, two of Christian Scientists, many German socialists and agnostics, but not one avowed anarchist could be found.

Zionist Movement Progressing.

Zionism—the movement to repeople Palestine with Jews and to establish permanent Hebrew colonies in the old land of the chosen people—continues to attract attention, although many Jews ridicule it. Zangwill, the popular Jewish novelist, is said to be an enthusiastic convert. He expresses confidence that the charter for Palestine will very soon be secured from the sultan, and thinks subscriptions for the movement will come in much bigger and faster. About a million dollars have been accumulated to forward the scheme.

Archbishop and Methodists.

The archbishop of Canterbury sent a greeting to the London Methodist ecumenical conference, which the conference refused to hear, because it was addressed to the editor of the Christian Commonwealth of London and not to the conference. When the archbishop's attention was called to this oversight on his part, he renewed the greeting, sending it directly to the conference. It was very cordially received and a reply sent to him. The letter of the bishop of London was also read, and not refused, as the press dispatches stated. This letter raised the question of a possible union. Dr. Stephenson was deputed by the conference to reply to this letter. This he did in a letter in which he stated very fully why the Methodist churches could not consider such a union and did not look for it.

Church Union in India.

The problem of the organic union of the various Presbyterian churches in India is now under discussion. Some months ago representatives of a dozen presbyteries met at Allahabad and gave careful thought to the questions of method and plan. Seven presbyteries had previously expressed themselves in favor of union. The specific questions in connection with the proposed union are: (1) The basis of doctrine; (2) constitution and polity; (3) form of worship; (4) local organization, and (5) status of foreign missionaries. These questions were discussed and a second meeting was appointed for December, also at Allahabad.

Unitarians Start People's Church.

The Unitarians are making an effort to establish a "Peoples church" in Boston. The Parker Memorial at the South End in Boston has been refitted and will be open every day in the week with free reading rooms, evening classes in industrial branches, and other features of an institutional church. The chief feature of the enterprise will be the Sunday evening services with special musical features.

A Preacher as Prime Minister.

The prime minister of Holland, Dr. Abraham Kuyper, is the first doctor of divinity and preacher to hold that position. In the British house of commons during the last decade several former divines have attained eminence. The Right Hon. H. T. Ackland, who was a member of the cabinet of 1892-95, is an ex-clergyman of the Church of England. So, too, Dr. Robert Wallace, a member for one of the divisions of Edinburgh, who was seized with illness which proved fatal when addressing the house in June, 1899, in opposition to the Kitchener grant, was a doctor of divinity, an eminent preacher, and a former divinity professor in the University of Edinburgh.

Jewish McKinley Memorial.

A free Hebrew school is to be opened in Scranton, Pa., to be known as the William McKinley Memorial school. The school is under the auspices of Lodge No. 282, Independent Order of B'Rith Abraham.

Housing the Poor of London.

At the church congress recently held at Brighton, England, C. F. Masterman read a paper on the "Housing of the Poor." He drew a dark picture of overcrowding and squalor in many parts of London. The only hope of remedy he had lay in intervention by the state. He argued that the environs of all our great cities, within a radius of many miles, should be placed under some central board, with power to insist upon certain conditions of development—broad main avenues, wide streets, sites reserved for public buildings and churches, ample garden space, parks and playgrounds. H. C. Richards, M. P., said the London hooligan was the product of close streets, small houses, single rooms, want of occupation. He thought something might be learned from the municipality of Glasgow, in providing houses at rents which the poor could pay. The Rev. M. Carlile, who said he had often been stoned and hustled, and had once been left for dead by the London hooligan, attributed the existence of these social parasites to overcrowding, the gutter press, drink and bad up-bringing. Better homes for the people, playgrounds, where superfluous energies could find a healthy outlet; cheap trams and trains were wanted as preventives and cures of the evil.

Stundists in the United States.

The Stundists are of German origin and Protestant in religion. They take their name from the word stunde, or hour of worship, which they sacredly observe. A hundred years ago numbers of them migrated to Russia, where now they number 2,000,000. The Russian government has placed so many restrictions on them of late as to cause the migration of thousands. The number of Stundist immigrants in the United States is about 200,000. A part are in Canada; from 50,000 to 100,000 are in the United States. They are mostly in the Dakotas, and are industrious, peaceable citizens. They were willing to begin life here in mud houses, with heating stoves of clay, and with hay or straw for fuel. But they are people of piety—of Lutheran, Presbyterian or Baptist faith—and are exercising a happy influence.

A Call to the Metropolis.

The richest Methodist church in New York city, the Madison Avenue congregation, has extended a call to the Rev. Dr. Wallace McMullen of Philadelphia to become its pastor within the beginning of the next annual conference. The call is made subject to the approval of the bishops presiding over the next annual conference of New York and Philadelphia, but it is a foregone conclusion that the bishops will give their consent. A few of the members of Madison Avenue church have given, within the last three or four years, several hundred thousand dollars to Drew Theological seminary, and have also materially helped the Syracuse university, over which a former pastor, Dr. Day, presides.

Fall Fad and Fancie for Women.

R. R. MURDOCH.

HER GIRLISH WRAP

Long coat of chasseur blue camel's hair cloth. Trimming of wide broadcloth with appliques of blue cloth. Silver buckles.

PASSEMENTERIE TRIMMED GOWN

Gown of chasseur blue fibeline trimmed with black velvet passementerie. Plastron of white panne velvet draped in lace incrusted tulle.

THE THREE FLOUNCE SKIRT

The long drawn out matinee girl adopts the model with three flounces—like this one which is built of dull buff cloth trimmed with black and white panne velvet. It has a plastron and sleeve puffs of tucked white chiffon.

FRENCH FASHION FANCIES

How the Matinee Girl Rules the Dressmaker---Her Rough Cloth Gowns With Upholstery Trimmings---Loves the Long Coat.

By NINA GOODWIN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Nov. 9.—The matinee girl is much in evidence just now. Her decided tastes are recognized, studied and catered to. A rue de la Paix conturier whose reputation rests on his comprehensive grasp of the needs of the "unfurled bud" says that his matinee girls all have suggestions to offer that are well worth hearkening to. With them dress is the paramount theme of existence. They study the art from all standpoints—chic, dash, becomingness, picturesqueness, are all points that they consider individually and collectively. And the best part of it is that they have a clever, intuitive way of adapting styles to fit their own particular needs. This aforementioned couturier assures me that he seldom duplicates exactly for the matinee girl any one of his creations. She is conventional enough, he says, to follow a prevailing style but in matters of detail she is a law unto herself. It is true of course that the matinee girl here as everywhere else, derives a great many of her inspirations from the costumes worn on the stage, all of which makes her quite "au courant" with the very latest wrinkles.

Hand Embroidery for Ornaments.

It goes without saying that these matinee gowns rely a great deal for ornamentation on touches of hand embroidery. One of the new models built of putty-colored camelshair cloth was most elaborately embroidered in burnt orange silk that toned in so remarkably with the background. The habit back skirt was trimmed down both seams of the nardow apron with a sort of running vine pattern of the embroidery and a motif of the embroidery ornamented the lower part of each of the skirt's gores. At either side of the motifs the cloth was slashed three times and run through with rather broad velvet ribbons. These were tied at intervals in bow knots that were appliqued flat.

The corsage was made of orange satin that was veiled in shirred drab batiste. Over this there was a sort of sleeveless bolero of Irish crochet lace dyed drab that had a round neck, leaving visible an empiecement of the puffed batiste. There was a high corslet effect of the cloth mounting in points to the empiecement of back and front. Its edges were scalloped and finished with the narrowest piping of orange satin bordered with a broader line of black velvet. There was an elaborate motif of the embroidery at the back and front of the corslet. Broad straps of black velvet ribbon supported the corslet and were knotted in flat bows over the shoulders. The sleeves of the cloth were bell shaped and flared over a puff of the Irish lace that showed a lining of orange satin. Bands of velvet ribbon finished both collars and cuffs.

Matinee Gowns of Rough Texture.

These matinee gowns all reflect the craze for the cloths of rough hairy texture. Braids and passementeries used in embellishing them are of the heavy upholstery order and look as though they might be duplicated best at the house furnishers' establishments. Then, too, there are heavy cords and tassels festooned around on some of the models that heighten this upholstery effect.

A bit of the tiniest black velvet and taffeta passementerie was very effective on a gown of chasseur blue zibeline softened by long silvery white hairs. The habit back skirt was made with a long tunic that was slashed and overlapped a trifle to the left side. Around the edges it was cut in square scallops that were outlined with the black passementerie. Tiny straps of the passementerie arranged in groups of three followed the seam of the tunic up to the waistband. The skirt was laid off in large plaids by lines of the passementerie.

The corsage of the cloth was crossed by the passementeries so that the effect given was of a bias plaided material. It was cut away very much at the front to show a broad plastron of white panne velvet flecked with black French knots. Over the lower part of the plastron there was draped cream net incrusted with lace appliques caught down into a sort of scalloped corslet effect of the cloth. The bell sleeves of the plaided material were scalloped around the lower part and showed a puff of lace incrusted net over white satin.

Three-Quarter Russian Coats.

There are no end of pretty wraps designed for the matinee girl. Most of them long, all enveloping coats or the three-quarter length affairs built on ample Russian blouse lines.

One of the new models, delightfully girlish, is made of chasseur blue camelshair cloth lined throughout with white satin. It is a loose long affair with just the slightest suspicion of curve at the back and the front caught loosely into a broad belt of white cloth covered with appliques of cut blue cloth. There is a broad Breton hood of satin-faced white cloth bordered with the appliques of blue cloth and traced and darned with silver threads. This is held with a large silver buckle. Down the front of the coat there is a broad box-plait of white cloth covered with the blue cloth appliques. The bishop sleeves are caught down into straps of the applique cloth held with silver buckles.

Theater Gown That Was a Dream.

A smart matinee girl who attracted no end of admiring attention at the theater the other afternoon wore the most fetching stole of ermine that proved such a successful setting for her piquant brunette face. Down the center of the stole there was an inlet of pale yellow panne velvet roses. The ends of the stole were finished with ermine tails over a heavy fringe of pale yellow chenille. Pale yellow satin lined the stole. The hat repeated the yellow rose trimming. It was a small tri-corn affair with the upturned brim faced with green velvet rose leaves. Around the top of the brim there was a narrow fold of ermine. The crown was made of pale yellow panne velvet roses. Over this was draped a veil of white tulle with the flowing ends edged with three rows of black chenille.

The long drawn-out matinee girl revels in the "peplum skirt" which breaks that long straight up and down expanse of skirt. Sometimes her skirt is composed of three shaped flounces.

Quite a striking matinee gown of dull bluff cloth had a three-flounce skirt that was very atractive. Each flounce was slashed at the front of the skirt and the corners were rounded away. They were finished with folds of white panne velvet flecked with black French knots and black panne velvet.

The corsage was a blouse with short basques. It was cut away to show a plaston of tucked chiffon edged with the black and white velvet. The velvet trimmed bell sleeves of the cloth flared over a cuff of tucked white chiffon.

A Matinee Girl's Ermine Stole

stole of ermine with inlet of yellow velvet applique roses. Hat of rose leaves and yellow roses veiled in white tulle.

THE BLOUSE IS DOOMED

Paris Fashion Leaders Seem Bent Upon Forcing It Out of Wear.

The day of the different blouse and skirt are past, if Parisian example is followed. Both for day and evening wear the corsage and skirt must be of the same material, or at least "en suite."

Notwithstanding the efforts of some houses to acclimatise the Louis XVI. coat, a Parisian correspondent of the London Leader notes that the Russian blouse is day by day gaining ground. At the races at Longchamps the very smartest dresses were made with a tight-clinging skirt broadening out towards the lower hem, and accompanied by the Russian blouse in the same material, profusely strapped with cloth or taffatas to match.

At the "premiere" of Emile Fabre's play at the Renaissance theater, the beautiful actress, Lucy Gerard, who was in the dress circle, had a gown of dark gray velvet strapped with self-colored cloth, and made with a Russian blouse, just like a walking dress, only it was rather more elaborately trimmed. The blouse, strapped with short pointed straps set at regular intervals down the open fronts, were secured with passementerie buttons of gray and silver, and revealed an inner chemisette of draped Venetian point, over white satin. The skirt, too, was admirably strapped. The hat, a "toque de theater," was composed of broad bands of chinchilla rising in a high turned-up brim around the head, while the crown was entirely formed of close-crushed pale pink roses. At the back was a scarf of old lace tied loosely just above the low knot of hair and hanging low on to the shoulders.

Besides the Russian blouse, the most popular style will probably be the dress simulating the princess gown, and buttoned straight down the front from the neck to the feet with fancy passementerie and buttons. Such a gown seen in the Rue de la Paix was of pale green velvet, most simply cut, but fastened from throat to feet with small links of old silver passementerie and tiny jade buttons. Over the shoulders was a wide collar of real old lace cut up into large tabs, each tab being connected with another by means of three cords of old silver fastened with buttons of jade.

The Modern Girl's Shoes.

The modern girl has grown fairly sensible about her shoes for most occasions. She takes her summer and autumn tramps in wide, comfortable boots, and she shops and goes about the city on errands in the winter in such useful, stout-soled shoes that rubbers have quite gone out of fashion. She weakens, however, when she comes to select her dancing slippers, and her common-sense in the daily wear makes her suffer more through her vanity of the night. She still tries to crowd the foot that has grown used to freedom into restricting shoes for dancing wear. You and I know how foolish she is, and how she spoils her pretty face with the pinching slippers. Nothing more quickly gives a girl a weary, faged-out look before the evening is half over than that her feet should be in a cruel pressure from too tight shoes. The prettiest of toilets will not efface the haggard expression that comes from uncomfortable shoes, and every girl should remember this.

A SEASON OF JET.

Is jet coming in fashion again?

The court mourning for Queen Victoria brought jet back into favor in England.

But Paris is also devoting much attention to jet. At one of the shops a student of the modes who recently returned from abroad said that in some of the windows along Rue de la Paix there were great displays of jet, both the brilliant and dull variety. These jet ornaments come in the fleur de lis, roses, marguerites, and pansies, as well as any number of scroll designs. Even the old-fashioned brooches with long pendants were exhibited. Then there were necklaces of jet, the large cut stones, the small round ones and pretty bowknots with drop of jet.

The feeling in favor of jet is evident in the shops. Jetted robes and trimming both in spangle and bead form are to be seen. White net dotted all over with tiny jet spots and with a border of black lace applied on the white ground and heavily encrusted with jet is among the most exquisite of the new robe materials.

A handsome gown is a black silk veiled with black mousseline de sole, the thin material embroidered with jets in the form of large flowers. The decolletage is finished by a large loose roll of mousseline de sole passed through jet and gold rings. From one shoulder down the front of the corsage is a line of jet and gold butterflies.

Another charming gown is of accordion pleated white chiffon with the surface covered with black paillettes hanging from strings of small jet beads. The skirt is of this, the tiny jets making only a suggestion of blackness over the white surface, but over all hang long panels of jetted black lace falling from a short habit of the same. The full length sleeves consist of long puffs of the jetted white stuff with short, tight upper sleeves of the more heavily jetted black lace. From one shoulder of the decolletage falls a spray of black velvet poppies with gold centers.

The sparkling touch of jet is apparent among coiffure ornaments. Graceful fillets of black chiffon are finished with butterflies with jetted wings. The butterfly is a favorite motif worked out in jet. A boa for evening wear is of black illusion, heavily pleated and intended to stand wide on the shoulders. Placed here and there on the boa are tiny jetted butterflies. A large butterfly is used where the pleatings join in front.

WAYS OF THE GOLF GIRL

Eliot Gregory Tells What Is Involved in Being a Champion Player.

Having had the honor this autumn to visit in a country house near New York at the same time as a golf champion, whose achievements on the links were thrilling the country, I learned many curious things about athletic damsels and their ways, says a writer in the Century. The young lady in question arrived a week before the tournament that was to decide her supremacy, accompanied by her English trainer, a masseuse, and incidentally by her mamma, a feeble-minded lady, so completely demoralized by her daughter's celebrity that she could talk of little else, and would confide, with little thrills of pride, to any one she could get to listen to her, how she could not take a ferryboat or trolley car without being pointed out as the mother of the "champion."

Nothing more curious than the habits of the young athlete herself can be imagined. After a morning round of the links in company with the coach, she was handed over to her woman keeper, to be douched and rubbed and curry-combed till luncheon time. The afternoon was passed exercising in a gymnasium fitted up in the billiard room for her use. After her dinner, which, by the way, consisted principally of meat carefully weighed by mamma in small scales, the girl was again rubbed and exercised before retiring. Hers was no idle life, you see.

As the great day drew near, envoys from the presse appeared on the scene to sketch and snap-shot the celebrity in every pose. Sporty gents in loud clothes followed the morning play surreptitiously, in order that the betting centers might be kept informed as to her condition, and sent to the papers none too delicate accounts of her "form" and general appearance—familiarities it was impossible to prevent or resent, as the girl had for the moment become the property of the betting public, which was putting its money on her, and so expected to be kept informed as to the chances of success.

The strain of the last 24 hours was dreadful on the whole household. We talked of little but the match and "odds." It was rather a shock, I confess, to discover that our fair Diana (on the verge of a breakdown) was being kept to her work by frequent libations of strong "tea," carried by mamma in a flask for its purpose. All minor ills, however, were forgotten when at noon of the great day our sporting woman was brought home, collapsed, victorious. We felt that glory had indeed been shed upon the house. Mamma on the thin edge of hysterics, where she had been staggering for a week, sobbed out that her only regret was that "Tom" had not lived to see the day; and the dear "Polly" had always been the pride and comfort of her life!

As all the papers published photographical sketches of the winner needlessly I add that her portrait adorns most of the railway stations and lobbies in the country, and that her name was on the lips of every stable boy and bartender in the neighborhood, who may have won or lost their cash through her prowess.

A girl goes to lots of trouble to catch a husband, but after the capture doesn't go to as much trouble to keep him.

ONE OF THE NEW EMBROIDERED MODELS

Gown of pretty colored camel's hair cloth embroidered in burnt orange silk. Yoke of puffed putty colored batiste and Irish crochet lace. Black velvet ribbon trimming.

Of Interest to Women Readers

This picture shows one of the many uses to which cords are put this season. The cord, which is in gold and white, is brought over the shoulder and crossed many times at the side.

A Duchess Hood is one of the season's novelties. It closely resembles a Red Riding Hood and can be made out of any two colors.

Necks are cut very low and circular and the shoulders are built in French style, one differing from the other. Great bunches of silk flowers are worn for evening.

NEW YORK COUSIN LETTER

Mrs. Roosevelt's Latest Gowns--The Maude Adams and Ethel Barrymore Colors--Red Riding Hood Duchess Cape--Simple Methods for Plumping--Baby Shirtwaists--Social Leaders of Washington.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, November 16.

DEAREST GRACIA: I find myself inclined to ask you at once if you are wearing the new shoe laces. You can arrange them with either high or low shoes, and can get the same pretty results, no matter whether you are wearing patent leathers, enamels, soft kid or morocco.

The secret lies in the way of lacing. You begin at the top instead of at the instep, and when you have finished you have two long ends, hanging just at the top of the shoe, where you ordinarily begin to lace them. Tie these ends in a big bow upon the instep and you have the new style of shoe lace.

I am using black grosgrain ribbon half [illegible] inch wide, but Dolly, whose walking [illegible]wn is in wood brown, has wood-brown [illegible]eg. The smart little bow upon the [illegible] of her shoes looks very neat, especially [illegible]her boots are patent leathers of brilliant polish. You may find it a little [illegible]d at first to accomplish this method [illegible]lacing the boot, but persevere and [illegible] will come out right at the end, or at [illegible]e toe, whichever you may call it. You [illegible]ll need a button hook to tighten up the [illegible]hon laces, for they stick a little, and, [illegible], of course, you will need new rib[illegible]at least once a week. It is rather [illegible]sive, but, oh, so becoming to the [illegible].

[illegible]rs. Roosevelt is sure that she [illegible]ess on $300 a year. That is really [illegible]ensible figure, for on $6 a week [illegible]do a great deal. The fashions [illegible]on admit of so much turning [illegible]justing that one gown can be [illegible] take the place of the several of [illegible] seasons.

[illegible] Roosevelt's Newest Gown.

[illegible] that reminds me that I saw such [illegible]y gown done up in a box and di[illegible] to the White House, Washington, [illegible]is, according to President Roose[illegible]he official name of the executive [illegible]on.

[illegible] gown, which was intended for the [illegible]nt's wife, was in silver gray gros[illegible]ilk, so light as to look smoky in [illegible] depths. The skirt was made with [illegible]xaggerated train that will prevail [illegible]eason, and was trimmed with lover's [illegible]s in gray ribbon, just the color of the [illegible]. They were shirred and appliqued [illegible]hat not an end hung loose. The bodice was fitted out with a pointed front [illegible]round back, requiring one of those [illegible]w belts which are made out of a heavy [illegible]l of velvet, with a chain looped over [illegible] velvet and hooked in front under a [illegible]ndsome buckle.

[illegible]Madame, the modiste, whispered to me [illegible]nderful tales of the Washington that is [illegible]come, and intimated that, when the [illegible]rst season of mourning is over, we shall have such a Washington as was never seen before. With Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew, young, beautiful and with a fabulous purse to draw upon, to lead society, and Mrs. Admiral Dewey to give it great diplomatic tone, there will be such doings as has not been known since Martha Washington spread out her silken robes and invited the scandal mongers to cry "extravagance."

To Make Over a Fur Coat.

I told you how to refashion your old fur coat so that it would look like new. Well, if you have not already taken my advice and tricked it out with velvet cuffs and lapels, here is something that is really newer and much more showy.

Take your coat, and, spreading it out upon the couch, look it over. Select the worst portions and embroider them, using your most effective embroidery stitches. You can embroider an American Beauty rose upon the front, with stem and leaves, the latter lying out in beautiful fashion upon the breast of the coat. The stem can be gracefully curved. Embroidery is seen upon many of the new furs, but it is really better not to mar the skins in this way until they have seen a little wear.

Seal came first in popularity early in the season, but now it is baby lamb and the lamb coats are extremely fine and pretty. They are fitted to the figure and are in the little jacket form. Their collars are tall and rolling in shape and they have large turnback cuffs that stand out from the sleeves.

The embroideries of the year are so pretty and so difficult that to own an embroidered gown is like possessing a robe of priceless worth. Old furs, old lace and embroidery class together this year in value.

The Red Riding Hood Cape.

The newest thing in Gotham is the duchess cape. It is the Red Riding Hood by a new name, you will say, when you come to look at it. You can have it as long or as short as you please, but the prettiest length is just between the waist and the knees. This gives a more graceful shape to the figure than the very long cape, particularly as this one has no yoke upon which to hang.

The duchess has a big, loose hood gathered at the top into a little side plaiting which stands upright in the most becoming manner possible, giving height to the pompadour and length to the face. The back of the hood does not sag, nor does it point like the Robin Hood, but fits the head quite snugly with just enough leeway left for the top of the coiffure. It is beautifully lined and the lining is no small part of its general effect.

The cape portion is perfectly plain, but exquisitely lined. The duchess, as you will see, is not difficult to make, and, if I were you, I would have one at once. For evening I would choose a deep rose color; and for a lining I would select pale rose satin. I would tie it under my chin with half a dozen narrow black velvet ribbons, none wider than half an inch.

If you prefer a duchess which can be worn day or night, one of the sort that is convenient to put on to run around the corner, when one is going to dinner, or which might be worn, at a pinch, for an afternoon call upon a next-door neighbor, with one's embroidery in one's hand, then choose the Ethel Barrymore colors.

Select a brilliant scarlet and line it with cream. If you can wear Bernhardt's favorite combination, let the outside be of heliotrope and the inside of orange. Or, if you feel demure, select the Maude Adams tones and make the outer part of your cape a dove gray, while the inside can be of silver. Oh, there are many beautiful possibilities for the duchess, but be sure that your streamers are of black velvet.

Demure Waists for Evening Wear.

Have you, dear cousin, seen the new and demure little evening waists. They are cut with pointed bodice, the point coming a little below the waist line in the front and in the back. They are just as plain as can be, without trimming of any kind, except an edge of satin ribbon. The style may seem a little severe to you, at first, but you will see its advantages if once you try it. Why not make your blue Louisine up in that way? Let the waist be perfectly plain, except for groups of tucking across the front, the tucks released across the bust. Then let it fit as snugly as though you were moulded into it at the waist line. Then comes the tiny little front point, stiffly boned and just covering the belt line, while in the back there is just the same finish. Narrow blue satin ribbon will make a very acceptable edge for this bodice. If it is for evening why not finish the neck low with a shirring of blue satin ribbon, made very simple by running a silk thread through the middle of the ribbon and sewing the whole upon the neck.

I would, with this, also, have a plain lace yoke with a lace stock, finished with a shirring of silk around the upper edge and again around the lower edge; the shirring to be, of course, as narrow as baby ribbon can be made. The stock must be wired, but, as it is transparent, it will look dressy and not at all like a choker. You can leave off the yoke or wear it just as you please. The same principle could be applied to the sleeves in the form of lace undersleeves, to be worn or laid aside as occasion might require.

The striped silks make up beautifully into tight-fitting evening waists and look quite quaint with their moulded outlines, and the stripes running up and down. Very slender they make you and, though it is getting to be the style again to be plump, no one will begrudge the tendency toward slimness in these silks.

How to Acquire Obesity.

Have I told you about the new plumping methods? You are to eat chocolate and take exercise at the same time. Regular daily calisthenics are to be indulged in, but the diet is to continue as usual with the exception of too much drink, which is fattening.

This gives the ideal figure—fat just where you want it, slenderness just where you need to be slight. Abdomen in, bust prominent, full arms, round throat, plump cheeks, all the beauties of Venus come with this course of treatment, so they tell us.

Are you wearing a baby shirt waist? It is the newest thing, and really it makes you very juvenile, and the beauties of it is that it can be worn by ladies of twice our age. Aunt, who is fat, and none too fair, and fully 40, wears it with such startling good effects that I mention it to you, my kind-hearted cousin, that you may spread it broadcast. I also advise it for yourself. I am very girlish in one, and that it will become you I am positive.

To Make a Baby Shirtwaist.

The baby shirtwaist is made of any material, but is prettiest in silk flannel, albatros, Scotch woolen goods, of the light weights, or in those pretty plaids. The more school-girlish the material, the better the result will be.

Take your goods and make it up into a waist that is buttoned down the back. Let the buttons be brass, about the size of a dime. The back needs no other treatment, but if your pattern allows, it is becoming to the back to lay the material in little tucks that point toward the middle of the back of the belt.

The front must be elaborately, though broadly treated. After the matter of the stock has been disposed of, which is not difficult, as only a band of goods with a yoke come in for attention. Tuck it across, from side to side, and from shoulder to shoulder, so that the tucks lay down very flat. At the bust let there be a little hemstitching, and for this you may want to purchase a little taffeta already hemstitched. Or you can work a catstitch in silk across the front. Then let there be more tucking, then another row of cat-stitching. Then begin tucking again, but let the tucks run up and down so that they terminate at the belt.

This gives you as pretty and as youthful a woolen waist as you can desire, and one that is very up to date.

Wear Black and Gold.

At a musical the other morning Mrs. Aimeric Hugh Paget, who was Miss Pauline Whitney, wore one in soft black goods, while Mrs. Harry Lehr's waist, built also upon these lines, was in black and gold with a silk butterfly appliqued upon the bust. Mrs. Lehr dresses much in black and gold and it is so becoming to her. The combination looks well on nearly everybody and has the recommendation of being very ladylike always. When in doubt wear black and gold, is one of my rules of dress.

How perfectly absurd that the duchess of Manchester should be accused of wearing mock pearls, yet I do not so much wonder, for the imitation gems are so pretty this year. Six or eight strings, lined with blue velvet, make a neck ornament that cannot be equaled. They are lining strings of silver beads with corn colored velvet and are wearing black jet necklaces over black velvet. This is just a fancy, but it certainly sets off the jewels well.

I hope, Gracia, you are wearing, for evening, those delicate little bands of black velvet clasped around the wrist with a little fancy buckle. That is one of the newest follies of the fair dames of fashion. Wear always a bit of black, somewhere, Gracia. The chicest of all the new garters are the black ones.

The French, who has such a clever way of saving money—so that nobody knows that they are practicing economy—have hit upon a plan for embroidering gowns or getting embroidered effects without very much trouble. Felicitie, Cousin Dolly's high priced French maid, explained it to her, and Dolly told me, and I will tell you.

Detached Embroidery the Latest.

The plan is to arrange the embroidery so that it can be detached. I hired, a few days ago, an embroiderer to do a strip of chrysanthemums to border the yoke of my black grosgrain gown. The strip is the width of a flower of average size, and the full beauty of the chyrsanthemums is shown in the colors. The groundwork is black satin, very lustrous and looking almost mirror-like behind the leaves. When the strip came home I attached it to my gown at the shoulder seams and brought it down to a point in the front to outline the yoke. One very large flower, embroidered by itself, is pinned upon the yoke, near the collar. Then there are smaller flowers for the backs of the cuffs. All is put on with the tiniest of gold pins, much resembling safety pins, with tiny spots of enamel in the tops, and, when desired, they can be removed at a minute's notice.

To show you that such a set of embroideries is really a saving in the long run, I will mention that one night last week, desiring a handsome new gown, I looked over my wardrobe and found a plain white cloth skirt and a white taffeta shirtwaist. Quickly detaching my embroidered chrysanthemums from the black silk gown, I applied them to my white taffeta waist, with the most beautiful results. As the skirt was a little too plain for such a waist, I draped my old white lace flounce around it and caught it up at one side with one of the embroidered flowers.

And Now the Military Carriage.

Of course you have the new figure, I know without looking at you that you have cultivated the full bust and the receding waist. It all lies in the manner of carriage, after all. If you stand upon the balls of the feet and throw the shoulders back, you have it. It is the military carriage carried a little further and made perfection. It brings grace with it and if you have not secured it, then lose no time. This pose rounds out the bust and makes the abdomen recede.

The winter shirtwaists are so pretty that one must pause in front of the windows and look at them. They are not actually cheap, but when you think what the material would cost you and the work upon them, they are economy itself. I hold that a shirtwaist at $10 is cheap, dirt cheap, when you think that it is the principal part of a gown, and that the skirt can be built for a little—all other things in proportion. Consider it, dear cousin, and see if I am right in this matter—that a shirtwaist at any price is cheap, for you get the style, the material and the labor all thrown in.

The day of the court train has returned. In the pictures of our grandmothers, yes, and of our mother's day, we see the train spreading upon the ground and stretching way off into the distance. Indeed, in our portrait gallery and in our collection of family albums, there is not one picture that can show the train in full, for it is cut off just at the end to get in the picture.

Court Trains of Black Velvet.

Well, this style is with us again, and if you can credit it, mamma attached what looked like a whole piece of black velvet to the back of her waist for a train to her black velvet gown. The skirt, you know, has only a demi-train and for a ceremonious wedding it would never do so short.

So mamma, consulting her favorite modiste, bought enough black velvet to make a great box plait, inverted and sewed to the back of her waistband. At each side it was caught to the dress skirt so that it did not look like an attached train. Its length, as mamma walked across the drawing room at a dress rehearsal, was four yards. What will be done when all the women of society are wearing them in the little drawing rooms, I know not.

The real court trains are not attached to the skirt, only to the belt, and are allowed to hang free from the skirt, which makes them easy to handle, for they can be thrown over the arm, but this style will probably not come in for a season or two. The Watteau or shoulder trains threaten to be among the styles of spring, and then look out for handsome effects.

Artistic photography has become such a fashionable fancy that all the smart set are rushing off to get pictures taken in character. Yet they are not strictly in character. Dolly, who is so very clever in everything, had hers taken in a pretty afternoon gown, pouring a cup of tea. Her dress was a chamois colored cloth, trimmed with bands of green satin overlaid with autumn lace. Belt, stock, yoke and cuffs showed the green. The skirt had a trimming at the head of the cloth flounce, of the velvet, with lace at the head of it.

You can see the great possibilities here in getting pretty photographic poses and very lifelike ones, too. They are just the thing for Christmas gifts, and you may receive one from

Your loving
NEW YORK COUSIN.

MEN AND WOMEN.

There has been a quantity of literature set adrift lately anent the erotic tendencies of man and woman. What Men Like in Women," "What Women Like in Men," "The Requisites of Happy Marriage," "To the Girl in Love," and so on and so on. Enough, indeed, to make every young couple live in a state of heavenly sweetness and light, while if every engaged man and girl read and considered these articles seriously the squabbles over Jack making eyes at that horrid May Burton, or Arabella's unfortunate tendency for round dances, might be averted.

The ideal lover—the real ideal lover who lives in every girl's imagination, but never in her existence—is a glorious mixture of Beau Brummell, Romeo and Richard Coeur de Lion. Now, the man a girl marries may never know anything of clothes beyond an eighteen-dollar ready made, his lovemaking may be limited to calling his sweetheart "Hon," and he may be undersized and averse to hunting trouble, but nevertheless, to the woman who loves him he is du monde, impassioned, heroic.

It's a funny thing, but a girl doesn't yearn after intellectual men for the sake of brilliancy and erudition alone. So long as a man uses fairly good English and manages to talk interestingly on topics on the day it is enough. The man who says "You are the dearest, loveliest woman in the world, and I adore you" stands a far better chance than the one who discusses Maeterlinck and the higher criticism. The ideal lover will do well to avoid displays of learning, for while every woman is convinced that her husband or lover is a marvel of wisdom and judgment as compared with other men—she also knows that in some ways he is a regular old stupid and that she can manage him, twist him round her finger, give him cards and spades in the game of domestic diplomacy and then beat him out ten points.

A woman likes a man to know the things she doesn't know. He must understand his profession or business—it's Syrian script to her—but let him pretend to knowledge of cooking and she looks at him with amused pity. He must know politics—for no woman really understands the tariff—but woe betide him if he ventures an authoritative opinion on the subject of dress.

Let him be thoughtful and devoted, affectionate, but determined to have his way in big things, giving way gracefully in small ones, and a man will be loved and laughed at and trusted and finally worshiped by some sweet woman to the end of the chapter.

WOMEN OF JAPAN.

How They Storm Japanese Bargain Counters.

Shopping is pretty much the same the world over, only in Japan it is, if anything more elaborate than anywhere else—that is, the visits to the shops by women who have infinite time to waste and vast curiosity to satisfy are generally more protracted than elsewhere. The Jap is notable for his patience and obsequiousness, but after one of his countrywomen has spent half a day in his shop and then, after fumbling over goods enough to stock a harem makes a low bow and retires, with the promise to call again a week later, the long suffering little brown man has been known to slam his goods about and say things. He is, however, too polite to express his feelings before the ladies, and as his shop is open on all sides to the streets and without glass windows or doors he has to be careful to retire to a private corner before indulging in "swear words."

To Reform Women's Dress.

Princess Ysenberg in North American Review.

The leading idea of reform in woman's dress is that every garment ought to fit according to the natural lines of the figure without any impediment, without pinching or exclusion of free air that is supposed to penetrate as freely as possible through the clothing. I am afraid that elegance will be the sufferer for some time to come, for the medical celebrities who are thinking only of the practical side and wishing to give relief to their patients suffering through their mode of dressing, leave it to those whose profession it is to think how to introduce their planned reforms into practical use. Yet this form of suffering of elegance will only wear so long as fashion ignores those reformatory views. If the leaders of fashion would take the reform of woman's dress in hand and go in boldly for it, breaking with the traditions of high courts and pinched waists, Louis Quinze heels, veils, etc., the dawn of the reformed woman's dress would quickly come, the scale would turn in accordance, and the fashion of today would be scorned by those who are now its warmest followers and adorers.

After a man reaches the age of 30 he never takes much stock in the theory that the good die young.

Mrs. Harry Lehr,
One of Gotham's Most Brilliant Social Queens.

CHEERY CHAT CONCERNING CHAPERONES

There was once a young girl from the country who was sent to a fashionable finishing school. When she returned one of her rural swains invited her to go "buggy riding." "Oh," she replied, "it would be awfully improper for me to go out with you without a chaperon." "Huh," said the rustic, "if you are afraid of me, Daisy, you'd better carry a hatchet."

The country lad's philosophy is sound. Surely there is something radically wrong when a girl cannot go out driving or to lunch or the theater with a man unless some uninterested and very often bored elderly lady tags after. A well-bred, refined girl will choose her men friends carefully; she will see that they are gentlemen in behavior and honorable in character; she will receive them in her home and discuss them with her mother; then why should Dame Grundy refuse to permit her companionship with them outside?

It is a hardship for a young man who wishes to extend a courtesy to a nice girl of his acquaintance to pay bills for three instead of two and to forego the pleasure of her undivided society on account of the requirements of good form.

It is a hardship for a girl to be obliged to tremble for fear of Aunt Maria's grim glance at some harmless frivolity or coquetry. "Two's company, three's none," never was truer in connection with the chaperon question.

Finally, it is a bore and a very wearisome duty to Aunt Maria herself. She must put on her grey satin and go out to the latest comedy, when she is pining for her dressing sacque and volume of A'Kempis. She must sit behind a meddlesome team and feign enjoyment when she is deadly afraid of horses and knows they will run away and she be maimed and killed. She must be on duty everywhere, when she knows the young people are heartily wishing her away and she herself is wishing the same, and wondering if when she was young she was ever so perfectly silly and inane as these chattering maids.

If the girls of today would form an anti-chaperon association and kick, kick, kick, against this absurd, useless convention, there would be happier men, happier girls, thrice-blessed chaperons and lots more fun. And if it is found to be necessary, as a last resort, the girls can carry hatchets and go on their way rejoicing in peace and undisturbed by this haunting representative of social law.

Figures of lace are appliqued on evening gowns with very good results, the ordinary laces being most generally used.

PLAYS AND PLAYER FOLK

ETHEL JACKSON IN "MISS BOB WHITE" AT THE ALVIN

"SOWING THE WIND" AT THE - GRAND -

PHYLLIS COURTNEY FLYNN — AT THE ACADEMY

LUDWIG HENNING 1901

MIGNON SHATTINGER "SIGN OF THE CROSS" AT THE - BIJOU -

CECELIA GRIFFITH'S "CAUGHT IN THE WEB" AT THE EMPIRE

EDMOND HAYES, At the Duquesne

STAGE BIOGRAPHY.

[A sketch and portrait of a leading player of this or some former period will be presented every week.

THAT Joseph Jefferson is a popular stage idol in Pittsburgh has had recent practical demonstration. Familiar as is the history of this dean of the stage, however, the following facts will appropriately serve as the second of The Sunday Gazette's stage biographies. Joseph Jefferson was born in Philadelphia, February 20, 1829. He was the third of the name, coming of a race of actors. His grandfather Joseph Jefferson, was himself, the son of an eminent English actor, and came to this country in 1796. The present Joseph Jefferson began his stage career as an infant, being frequently taken on the stage while still too young to walk. His first part was that of a child in "Roila," in the old Washington theater. He was then 3 years old. He played during his early career a number of parts and was also engaged as manager for important productions. In 1838 Mr. Jefferson played Asa Trenchard in "Our American Cousin," with Laura Keene and the elder Sothern in the cast. His first successful performance of "Rip Van Winkle" was in the present version of that drama written by Dion Boucicault, at the Adelphi theater, in London, on Monday, September 5, 1865.

In exchanging Clyde Fitch for Willard Spenser, Dion Boucicault for Sydney Grundy, Mercia the Christian maiden for the songs of Olcott and such changes as will bring new faces and new plays to the other theaters, there is speculation in the first instance and fairly well-grounded assurance in the remainder as to what the results will be. Of Willard Spenser's new opera Pittsburghers know only what the press agent has told us and stray opinions that may have sifted in from Philadelphia, where the composition enjoyed a long run at the time of its premier. I recall with considerable pleasure the success of Mr. Spenser's other comic opera productions in Philadelphia. "The Little Tycoon" was the first, and its long run was remarkable both for the crowds that attended every performance and the general absorption by the public of the tuneful airs with which it was so liberally endowed. "Princess Bonnie" came a few years after, and so far as Philadelphia was concerned duplicated the success of the Tycoon. In both these productions especial care was taken in both the staging and in the cast. In "Princess Bonnie" Eleanor Mayo, who subsequently married a Philadelphian, was the bright particular star, bursting with all the splendor of her youthful beauty and sweet voice upon the Quakers, who en masse surrendered to her charms and flocked to see and hear the Spenser opera. The premier run of the piece extended way into summer and only closed when July heat made indoor amusements impossible. I was privileged to hear the opera a number of times and was one of the enthusiastic admirers of its pretty tunefulness, but foresaw, what afterward came to pass, that the composition would not find like favor when removed from its home surroundings. "Princess Bonnie" has never succeeded out of Philadelphia, beyond that reflective success in Pennsylvania towns given it by its Philadelphia run.

Undeterred by this fact, however, and confident of the superiority of Mr. Spenser's latest production, its managers have not only given it a magnificent setting and provided a cast of great excellence, but have sent it on tour with the prediction that other cities will find it just as enjoyable as did the Quakers. The courage in this conviction is all the more apparent when it is known that the principal scenes in the new work are peculiar to Philadelphia, giving more the flavor of local interest than appeared in "Princess Bonnie," which was used as an explanation of the failure of the latter work elsewhere. It is time, however, that Philadelphia broke away from New York leading strings and assert an independence of its own in the way of original production. If all that is said of Mr. Spenser's new musical composition be true it will doubtless furnish an opening wedge in this direction. The cast that will present the opera at the Alvin tomorrow night is very nearly identical with that which first appeared in it in Philadelphia. Miss Ethel Jackson, who sings the title role, is a young English girl who was brought to this country to create the leading role in "Little Miss Nobody," a musical farce that had a painfully short existence. A coincidence in the runs of Mr. Spenser's two latest operas in the Quaker city is found in the matrimonial fortunes of the stars who gave prominence to the work. Eleanor Mayo was wooed and won while singing the role of Princess Bonnie, and we are now told that Miss Jackson will wed the young manager of the house in which she sang so long last spring, Mr. J. Fred Zimmerman, Jr. The leading comedian of the cast is now Mr. Richard F. Carroll, who sings the role created by Raymond Hitchcock. Mr. Carroll will be remembered in Pittsburgh last as the leading fun-maker in the "Burgomaster."

Miss Sarah Truax of the Grand opera house is to star next season at the head of her own company, according to recent statements. In this connection it is interesting to note the fact that she appears this week in the role that served to introduce her to Pittsburghers last year, that of Rosamond in "Sowing the Wind," Sydney Grundy's "sex against sex" play. In the several months of Miss Truax's connection with the local stage she has been seen in a wide variety of roles, from very grave to very gay, and has by this means revealed very clearly her range and capabilities as a player. By temperament and in response to training Miss Truax is an emotional actress. In lighter roles she must overcome serious difficulties of temperament in order to impress. This being so, we judge her starring tour will include emotional roles only. I am of the opinion that with a judicious selection of a medium for her talents the young leading woman at the Grand will be successful in her starring venture. There are very many actresses not nearly so well equipped who are at the head of traveling companies and who are succeeding from a box office standpoint, whatever may be said of their contribution to the sum total of modern stage art. Personally I believe there are too many stars and "intending to be" stars on the stage today. The toil of stock company work or the difficulties and humiliations of subordinate positions in well-organized companies may all seem very hard and unworthy to the struggling geniuses of the stage, but the results in these instances are, nine times out of ten, more satisfying. There is an actual dearth of good leading men and women today because of this too eager desire of playerfolk to essay the fields of stardom. Out of the hundreds who attempt the flight only here and there is found one who has firmly planted himself upon the proud pinnacle to stay. The others either come back to organization work or else, embittered by failure, drift off into vaudeville or take to the one-night stands in the obscure rural precincts. All this, however, is entirely apart from the announcement of the proposed starring venture of the Grand's charming leading woman.

"Sowing the Wind," which the Grand will present this week, caused almost as much discussion at the time of its first appearance in this country as did "Zaza" and "The Conquerors" a little later, and yet, placed side by side, Grundy's work is almost pastoral in its purity compared with the hectic adaptations of Belasco and Paul Potter. This fact illustrates vividly the advance (or retreat) made within recent years in the matter of stage morals. Someone has told the story on Sydney Grundy that before giving his play into the hands of the producers he read it to a distinguished clergyman of his acquaintance and was promptly told that its broad treatment of a delicate theme ought to result in the commitment to prison of its author. Grundy afterward said that he came upon his clergyman friend coming out of the theater where the play was being performed, after the conclusion of the performance, however, of the new company at the Grand assurance may always be felt that a well-rounded performance will be given, no matter what the play. There are here and there members of the company who have not fully realized all that was hoped for them in the beginning, and their work can hardly be said to measure up to critical expectation. But these are disappointments that must be looked for in all stock organizations, and by judicious easing do not, as a rule, affect seriously the excellence of the performances as a whole. Manager Davis has announced quite a formidable list of new plays and revivals of old ones for the remainder of his season, including a revival of some of Shakespeare's best-known dramas. I am not disposed to quarrel with any effort that will give the public more of Shakespeare, if it be of a really educative quality. But my experience is that stock-company Shakespeare rarely meets this requirement. With only here and there an actor or actress among the stars of the stage world who can approximately interpret the great bard to us it is unreasonable to suppose that a hard-worked company will do more than give us the lines as they appear in the prompt book. But Stage Manager Huffman is such a wizard in the way of stage effects that I have no doubt the Shakespeare productions at the Grand will be well worth seeing for this reason if not for excellence of dramatic expression in the work of the several members of the cast. At least, that is the encouraging view I take of it after seeing the revivals of Shakespearean dramas made at this house last winter.

In the "Sign of the Cross," which comes to the Bijou this week, we have an illustration of the fortune that lies in a well constructed religious play. Charles Dalton in Wilson Barrett's role in this drama won fame enough in this country to send him starring and we have no doubt the managers have reaped several fortunes from the production. As presented at the Bijou the play will be adequately cast, I am told. Miss Shattinger, who plays the role of Mercia, has a fine reputation, and Mr. Millward, who plays Dalton's old part of Marcus, is a fine, manly looking fellow.

Speaking of the great success and popularity of the Wilson Barrett play reminds one of that other great modern religious play, "Ben Hur," which will be brought to the Alvin in December. When it was first proposed to produce the Wallace drama in this city I insisted that it could not be done, and at the same time maintain the "one week" rule that generally controls with the management of traveling organizations. This view was correct, and we are told that "Ben Hur" will stay at the Alvin for at least three weeks. I trust that the experiment will teach not only the Alvin people, but all the other mangers that Pittsburgh is not necessarily a "one week stand."

"Caught in the Net," is the title of the melodrama that comes to the Empire next week. The play is a new one to this city and the title suggests a wealth of blood-curdling situations. I see in looking over Manager McCullough's date list that "Mam'selle 'Awkins" is underlined for early production at that house. This will indicate the wide variety of entertainment that the Empire management is going to provide for its patrons. There is nothing in the range of recent musical farce so bright and tuneful as the semi-English musical concoction in which Josephine Hall made such a hit a few seasons ago.

Edmond Hayes in "A Wise Guy," surrounded by a group of capable people, comes to the Duquesne this week. Hayes is something of a genius in his way, and in the development of his present piece from a vaudeville skit into a play he has passed into a broader sphere, a rough and ready impersonation that won him great praise. He was formerly assisted by Emily Lytton and the two made the one act play a roar of fun, but it was Hayes' clever work as the piano mover that caught the applause. At the Academy Messrs. Rice and Barton will appear at the head of what is said to be one of the best burlesque shows on the road. These jolly comedians are natives of this city, being Millvale boys by birth and raising. They have succeeded wonderfully in their vaudeville and variety enterprises and come back "home" this year with a better offering than they have ever made.

I very much regret that so fine an artist as Mrs. Fiske should become so imbued with the spirit of her personal injuries, real or imaginary, at the hands of the theatrical trust as to be led astray in her statements concerning conditions in Pittsburgh. If there have been any chopping off of the heads of dramatic critics or writers in this town through disagreement with the "syndicate" managers, I am not aware of it. In her address before the Nineteenth Century club in New York on Tuesday evening last, the talented exponent of "Tess" said some pretty plain things about her old enemy the "theatrical syndicate." It is no concern of mine that Mrs. Fiske has a grievance against certain theatrical managers, and I shall not attempt here to pass upon the merits of the quarrel, but I am sure there can be nothing gained on either side by drawing the newspaper writers into the difficulty, one way or the other. Certainly here in Pittsburgh there is not the slightest ground for the charge that the "syndicate" undertakes to control the opinions of the critics, or that failing to do this they have caused their discharge. There is a great deal of this sort of loose statement made concerning the men who write theatricals for the leading newspapers. Of course it is an insult—not only to the owners of the papers, but to the writers themselves. No sensible critic is going to engage in "roasting" a play simply because it is a "syndicate" attraction, nor will he praise a production if it do not deserve praise, through fear of the syndicate people. If the leaders on both sides of this old controversy only knew it, the dramatic critics take precious little interest one way or another in the quarrel. Intimations that the business offices of the news papers shape the criticisms in the news columns are nine times out of ten gratuitous exhibitions of ignorance. Newspapers of standing and worth are much more concerned to secure a dramatic department that will bear the marks of intelligence and reliability than in any question of relation between what the critic says and the size of the advertisement. There is, of course, a mutual business relation between the theaters and the newspapers that must be kept well balanced, as in every other business relation that the paper sustains, but I am of the opinion that all this talk about the syndicate crushing the freedom of the press is nonsense.

THE PLAYGOER.

The Much Abused Curtain Call

Two Prominent Stage People Talk Entertainingly About a Custom That Has Grown to Annoying Proportions.

VIOLA ALLEN.

In Philadelphia several days ago Miss Viola Allen was asked to say something about the present disposition of American audiences to have their favorites make speeches before the curtain. The talented representative of "Glory Quayle" and of "Dolores" said, among other things:

"The curtain call is nothing more than a desire on the part of an audience to congratulate the actor upon his exertions. The feeling of pleasure is mutual—that of receiving and offering a just praise.

"It will require a stronger reason for the discontinuance of this habit than the suppositious charge that in accepting a call after an act the spirit of enchantment is dissolved.

"The theater-going public is not in the habit of asking, for that which is a jar to its sensibilities — that which would take away from it any portion of that which is a sense of gratification and pleasure.

"If curtain calls did really 'dissolve the illusion,' it is pretty certain that they would have long ago been discontinued.

"'Curtain calls or 'scene calls,' to quote technically, are 'imbecile compliments,' as they have been called, are wholly reprehensible and cannot be too severely deprecated.

"The habit at one time grew to such a pitch at Dresden, that the manager of the Theater Royale was constrained to forbid the performers to accept calls before the termination of an act, at the same time respectfully requesting the audience to abstain from such demands in the future, giving as a reason that 'the practice interrupted the progress of the action on the stage.'

"The absurdity of summoning back Ophelia after tripping off insane to find a watery grave, to acknowledge sauvely and by 'smiles and courtesies' the applause of the spectators, is too apparent to call for argument.

"The injury of the 'poet's dream,' to say nothing of the perplexity of King Claudius, Queen Gertrude and Laertes, while this extra scene is being enacted, is too much to expect.

"The folly of calling Romeo and Juliet back to life before the ringing down of the curtain savors of burlesque and is entirely out of the pale of serious drama.

"In such a case as this enthusiasm becomes, to put it mildly, an intolerable nuisance.

"Some years ago, at the Gaiety Theater in London, when 'La Joie Fait Peur' was presented, M. Got, who played Noel, was called when the 'pathetic interests of the piece was very high.'

"The actor at first refused to obey the summons, but as the applause grew more urgent came to the door as though his mistress had called him, bowed and entered into a brief conversation with her, and went off without looking at the audience.

"This 'silent and forceful rebuke' was as artistic as the unreasonable demand of the audience was absurd.

"But a 'call' at the completion of an act or at the conclusion of the play is a vastly different affair than the demand on the part of an audience that the action of the play be suspended till the performer returns to bow his acknowledgements."

At nearly the same time that Miss Allen was talking in Philadelphia, William H. Crane was in Chicago, delivering the following opinions:

"I am drawing the line at between-the-acts speeches, because I think they are harmful. There is no man in the profession who appreciates any more than I do the applause and commendation of my audiences, and I also realize that it means a great deal to any player to occupy a position in the affections of the theatergoers that makes possible the demand for a few words between any of the acts. My sole capital in 'David Harum' is my characterization and my

WILLIAM H. CRANE.

make-up, and I would most assuredly sacrifice all of my capital to step out of the character and even for a few moments disillusionize the people on the other side of the footlights by showing them some one else than the character they had been interested in. If an audience would but realize what a distinct loss it would mean and bear in mind that I could not get back into the 'atmosphere' of the piece and of the personality of the character once more, were I to allow myself to step out of it, they would not think of calling for a speech, let alone criticising me for refusing to grant their seemingly reasonable request.

"I don't know of anything more ridiculous to the average theater patron than to witness an actor who has just been through the throes of a stage death come upon the curtain a moment later and tell his audience how delighted he is that they seem to take kindly to the idea of the temporary supremacy of the villain. It is not only ridiculous, it is incon sistent and decidedly inartistic; and yet some of our very best actors will persist in the absurd practice."

portant social functions in the metropolis. Naturally a timid, retiring man, Mr. Spenser had inwardly resolved that he would not thrust his personality forward, but would remain completely satisfied with the success of his life's greatest work. But ambition, no matter of what bounds, must pass through its chastening process and a penance of fire is demanded from the successful aspirant for fame's royal gifts. So the struggling author found it. He had two elements to combat; that of the authors and that of the composers, for he had entered both fields with his first bound. He was laughed at, scoffed at, jeered at, and was told more than once that "fools rush in where angels fear to tread." He trudged from manager to manager. Some refused to see him, some were brusque even to the point of rudeness, one or two read his manuscript and returned it with polite but unmistakably firm refusals. Undaunted, the now famous composer-author sealed up his treasure and sent it to the late D'Oyley Carte, who was the manager of the Savoy theater, London, and the producer of all the Gilbert & Sullivan operas. Here again was he doomed to disappointment, yet such was his courage, his firm determination, that he smilingly continued his struggle for recognition. Returning to his native city, Philadelphia, he accidentally met the well-known newspaper publisher, William M. Singerly. The publisher listened attentively to the story of the author's struggles and made an arrangement to read the manuscript and hear the musical score. He was fascinated by it. He saw the beauties of the simple melodies, the possibilities of the ingenious scenes. That which the trained eye and ear of the professional manager had rejected appealed the more strongly to the sensibilities of the layman who viewed it from an entirely different aspect.

That Mr. Singerly was willing to back his judgment he fully demonstrated, for he took the Spenser manuscript and realized it on the stage. That was the birth of "The Little Tycoon," an opera which for both financial and artistic success has not been surpassed by any other similar work. In a few years (five, to be exact,) the now successful Spenser had written another work. This one was in demand, but remembering his former struggles, he concluded to produce it himself, and with the profits of "The Little Tycoon," "The Princess Bonnie" was produced. It, too, was a success. The now acknowledged author and composer, secure in his standing, smiled complacently at his triumphs, so dearly bought, and quietly pocketed another fortune from the fruits of his brain. "Great bodies move slowly," and Mr. Spenser worked in cycles of five years, for in a like period he had concluded another opera. This time he consulted Messrs. Nixon & Zimmerman, and these managers made him a proposition that he could not well refuse. So the public was given "Miss Bob White."

Mr. Spenser is the subject of many anecdotes in his home city, Philadelphia, and like all successful writers his alleged peculiarities of life and his methods of work are the subjects for many stories and anecdotes. Really, however, he is a plain-spoken, sensible gentleman who realizes that local fame is quite a comforting commodity, especially as it may be the stepping-stone to international notice.

William Ingersoll, leading man at the Grand, in talking of his experiences on and off the stage, yesterday gave the following as an illustration of "the ruling passion strong in death" proverb:

"Talk about the development of the gambling instinct in man," said Mr. Ingersoll, "you ought to have met a man named 'Bill' Rickord, who used to be in the first company in which I played with Mr. Goodwin. Rickord was a good actor but was subject to cataleptic fits. He was the greatest gambler I ever saw. In fact, about the only time he wasn't gambling was when he was in a fit. I think we were playing in Springfield, Ill. Word was brought to my room at night that 'Bill' was dead. Mr. Goodwin and I went to his hotel and found Rickord laid out in the parlor, with two big copper pennies on his eyes. Mr. Goodwin, after looking at him a moment, said: 'Bill was a good fellow.' 'I should think he was,' said the corpse, suddenly getting up and catching the coppers before they fell. 'There! There!' he cried excitedly, showing us the coppers. 'I was wondering as I lay there whether heads or tails were up. I made up my mind that they were both heads, and sure enough they were. Isn't it hard luck,' he added mournfully, 'not to have a bet on it?' 'Bill' had only had another fit."

It would be difficult indeed to imagine a greater contrast in athletic sports than that which exists between boxing and the game of golf, still the two are almost brought hand and hand into the daily life of James Corbett, who is this season again the feature of the Empire show, which comes to the Duquesne Thanksgiving week.

While Corbett has always been identified with the art of boxing, his latest following is the game of golf, and in this he is winning laurels. In fact, his proficiency in that line has attained such proportions that he is today a recognized expert, to the extent of his having been appointed one of a committee of three to revise the present rules governing golf. Each day in the different cities that Corbett visits he spends a full two hours on the links in practice.

One of his chief delights is exhibiting the solid gold-handled golfing stick which he won in the tourney at Aberdeen, Scotland, last May when he was abroad.

He won first laurels from a field of 21 competitors, which included some of the golf experts of Europe as well as some of the nobility.

Miss Louise Closser who plays Sukey, the colored servant in "Janice Meredith," is an exceedingly clever character comedienne. She has for several years made a specialty of negro characters. When "Janice Meredith" was produced in Washington, the piece attracted a great deal of attention and was seen by everybody in "the swim" in that city. One evening Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador to the United States, occupied a box. The next evening he attended a reception. The play "Janice Meredith" had been widely discussed by a group when he joined in the conversation. For a moment there was silence; then one irrepressible lady asked Sir Julian how he liked the play of "Janice Meredith." Everyone in the group was aghast the next moment, except the loquacious lady and the imperturbable diplomat. He smiled one of those very knowing smiles for which he is noted, and without showing the slightest sign of annoyance remarked: "I would have liked to have seen more of the colored servant; she was very interesting."

It takes a success to make an author, and some are fortunate in being in lively demand. Just now it looks as if Justin Huntley McCarthy is a shining mark. He had scarcely got through blushing over the success of "If I Were King" when Charles Frohman arranged with him to write a new play for William Faversham which will be used when that actor returns to New York.

It is welcome news which has just been made public that Charles Hawtrey will come back to America next season. His present engagement carried him up to the middle of April, when he will go back to London to play during the coronation. On his return visit he will produce his new play, "The Man From Blankley's."

FAMOUS STAGE BEAUTY COMING TO AMERICA

The American stage, it is said, is to be augmented this season by a woman in whom the theater-going public will take a curious interest aside from her art.

The woman is Katti Schratt, the actress. She is the friend of Emperor Franz Josef of Austria and has been reputed at various times to be his morganatic wife. Again the gossips have whispered that she is his daughter. Whether she is either or neither, she has been his close companion for more than twenty years. It is said that she has recently signed in Paris a contract to make a tour of the United States.

FRAULEIN SCHRATT, The German Actress Who Is Coming to America.

For a quarter of a century Katti Schratt has been the most talked about woman in Austria. She is now 50 years old, though she looks not more than 40 and is still beautiful. Ten years ago she used to be the best dressed woman in Vienna, but of late she has dressed very quietly.

In her girlhood she was married to a Hungarian nobleman named Kiss, from whom she was separated after she had borne him one son.

It was in the eighties that she met the emperor. Strangely enough, it was the late empress who first called his attention to the young woman and throughout her life befriended her and apparently encouraged the intimacy which all the country gossiped about.

It was at the Stadt theater of Vienna that Katti Schratt, the noted mimic of the Austro-Hungary stage, was playing. The empress pointed her out to the emperor with the remark that so lovely a face was rarely seen. The next day Katti Schratt was appointed court actress of the Burg theater. There began her friendship with the ruler of Austria. Upon the empress' own invitation she frequently came to the palace. Later she took a house near the palace, and every morning the emperor went to breakfast with her. Upon the death of the empress she went into the deepest mourning.

The report that was most persistently circulated was that the emperor had entered into a morganatic contract with the actress in order that Austria might have an heir to the throne. But both she and the emperor positively denied that they were married.

The ostensible position which she has occupied of late is that of "official reader" to the emperor. She has occupied a suite of apartments on a beautiful avenue in Vienna. They include ten rooms, exclusive of the kitchen and servants' quarters, and cost her $2,500 a year.

STAGELAND TALK

Bits of Gossip About People We Know Behind the Footlights. Willard Spenser's Career—Some Stage Stories.

Opportunity, good luck, or whatever you may see fit to call that indescribable element of fortune that plays such an important part in the progress of successful men, in whatever walk of life you may meet them, the indisputable fact remains that underlying all this is genuine merit and the ability to grasp the fickle goddess, "Fortune," the very moment she shows her face. As Cardinal Richelieu so aptly remarked, "There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune." No more fitting exemplification of the great prelate's famous commentary could be found than Willard Spenser, the author-composer, who will be in this city this week to see the production of his comedy-opera, "Miss Bob White."

Mr. Spenser's first success and likewise his first work of any importance was "The Little Tycoon," and his struggles to obtain recognition read like a chapter from the late Bracebridge Hemyng's youth's romance, "Jack Harkaway." Mr. Spenser had completed his work, and with all the flush of knowledge of a labor well done, proceeded to New York from his home in Philadelphia. He pictured to himself the managers rushing pell-mell in a wild scramble after his precious manuscript, his portrait in all the magazines, and his presence requested at all the im-

Current Local Attractions

WHAT the Managers Have to Say About the Plays That Will Be Seen This Week—Gossip About Attractions Yet to Come.....

Alvin—"Miss Bob White."

The engagement of Nixon & Zimmerman's fine operatic company, presenting Willard Spenser's successful comedy opera, "Miss Bob White," at their Alvin theatre this week, bids fair to make a record which will stand for some time to come. With the means at their command these enterprising managers have done everything that money and influence can do to thoroughly and completely equip Mr. Spenser's opera in every department. Not only is the cast composed of artists of recognized ability and national reputation, but the frame which surrounds it in the shape of scenery, costumes, mechanical and electrical effects is up to the standard and of the most modern and approved pattern. Mr. Spenser's past achievements in light opera-making gave much promise of better things to come, and in "Miss Bob White" he has developed that ripened familiarity with the technique of the stage and has evolved a work which is as remarkable for its entertaining qualities as it is for its merit. The demand for seats has been exceptionally brisk, and the interest manifested in the advent of this latest work by the author-composer of "The Little Tycoon" and "The Princess Bonnie" seems, if reports can be relied upon, to have been well merited. There will be six nights and two matinees.

Grand—"Sowing the Wind."

When "Sowing the Wind" was originally produced at the Empire theatre in New York a few seasons ago it created a veritable sensation. Up to that time nothing so bold had ever been attempted by any playwright, as the great scene at the close of the third act called "Sex against sex." It is a problem play overbrimming with the smartest wit and cleverest satire, for which Sydney Grundy is celebrated both here and in England. The parts played originally by Viola Allen and William Faversham will be portrayed at the Grand by Sarah Truax and William Ingersoll. Miss Truax's Rosamond will be pleasantly remembered by the patrons of the Grand, as it was in this character that the leading lady made her bow before a Pittsburg audience last season. The stage settings and costuming will be of the very highest order. The cast has been distributed as follows: Brabazon, William Ingersoll; Lord Petworth, John Waldron; Mr. Watkin, William Yerance; Sir Richard, Charles Abbe; Ned Annesley, Arthur Maitland; Mr. Deacon, Wilton Taylor; Glossop, Joseph Wighaman; Webb, Dennis Harris; Rosamond, Sarah Truax; Hon. Mrs. Fretwell, Anna Barclay; Maud Fretwell, Marion Ballou; Bridget, Allee Gale.

Bijou—"Sign of the Cross."

"The Sign of the Cross," Wilson Barrett's strong historical drama, which has been one of the greatest theatrical successes of the last five years, comes to the Bijou this week. Although the piece is usually spoken of as a religious drama and was the first of the now numerous plays that of late years have been commended by the clergy and religious press, it is also conspicuous among the elaborate productions of the day because of its wealth of beautiful and historically correct scenery and costumes, without which it would be impossible to represent the sumptuous vice and extravagant luxury of the day. Among the well-known English players who will appear during the coming engagement are: Charles Millward, who will be seen as Marcus Superbus; George Riddell, who will essay the role of Nero; Edmund Liston, who will play the part of Tigellinus; Henry W. Wenman, who will appear as Chabrio; Milgnon Shattuck, who will be seen for the first time as Mercia. There will be an extra bargain matinee on Friday.

Empire—"Caught in the Web."

Joseph's Le Brandt's spectacular melodrama, "Caught in the Web," will be the offering at the Empire theatre for a week commencing tomorrow night. The piece is supplied with all the necessary requisites that please the lovers of a story filled with sentiment, comedy surprises and tears, and according to the reports of the press in other cities, this play has met with flattering success since its last visit to Pittsburgh. The scenery is said to be elaborate and particularly in the third act, which is new and striking in idea. The company presenting the play has been selected with care to portray the different characters.

Duquesne—"A Wise Guy."

The "Wise Guy" Vaudeville Company is this week's attraction at the Duquesne theatre. The principal feature is Edmond Hayes in his celebrated characterization of "A Wise Guy" as the feature of an unusually good vaudeville bill. Surrounding "A Wise Guy" are eight or nine other acts, selected carefully and embracing the widest possible scope of the vaudeville field. Among others are Reno and Richards, probably the best-known comedy acrobatic act now before the public. The act teems with the most difficult straight acrobatic work. The bill also includes the Harmony Four, a splendid male quartet consisting of T. C. Bergeron, J. Brochman, Edward Hughes and Frank Barrett, and the singing and dancing pair, John McVeigh and Katie Hayes.

Academy—Rice and Barton."

Rice and Barton's spectacular extravaganza company will appear at the Academy this week. It has the reputation of being the leading and most up-to-date production of its kind on the road and no expense has been spared by the management in their efforts to make this the leading attraction of the twentieth century. The company numbers 50 people, and Messrs. Barton and Rice claim to have a chorus which comprises a greater number of beautiful young women, with fresh, musical voices, than has ever before been assembled in an organization for the presentation of an extravaganza. Notable members of the cast are Rice and Barton, J. K. Mullen, Frankie Haines, Annie Dunn, Fred H. Eckhoff, Idylla May Vyner, the Esher sisters, Lloys and Walton, Miles and Raymond and many others.

"Beauty and the Beast."

If the New York critics are to be believed the magnificence of the production of "Beauty and the Beast," the great spectacular extravaganza brought to the Broadway theatre by Klaw & Erlanger, is beyond anything of the kind ever seen in the metropolis. The comedians are Harry Bulger, Joseph Cawthorne, Charles J. Ross, Johnny Page and John Hyams.

As a beauty show it is also remarkable, containing the pick of both the English and American stages, so far as physical charms are concerned, and, in fact, there is an international hue over the whole affair, since "The Sleeping Beauty and the Beast" received its birth under sponsorship of Mr. Arthur Collins, of the Drury Lane theatre, London, which ranks first among the pretentious producing houses of the old world, and was brought to the attention of Americans by Klaw & Erlanger. This "comity of nations" was brought about during Mr. Collins' visit to this country last winter, when it was arranged that Klaw & Erlanger should produce "The Sleeping Beauty and the Beast" here, and the Drury Lane theatre was to present to the English metropolitan theatregoers "Ben Hur."

The most notable scene, possibly, in the whole production and the one most talked about is in the closing act and is called "The Enchanted Crystal Palace." The curtain goes up on an entirely darkened stage, save for three beautiful playing fountains whose waters are rendered prismatic in color by an ingenious playing of lights and colored mediums. Then in a few moments, as if by magic, the entire background is illuminated, disclosing the palace of crystal, conceded to be the most ambitious and successful effort in the way of a stage spectacle and stagecraft ever shown. This crystal palace contains over 20,000 pieces of glass and is illuminated by 3,000 electric lights, giving the most dazzling effect ever produced.

It is the purpose of the management to bring this beautiful and wonderful spectacle intact to Pittsburgh at the Alvin theatre for an extended run.

Clara Morris.

The reappearance of Clara Morris before the public as a lecturer and entertainer is one of the most interesting events of the season. Her graceful delivery, her clear, beautiful voice, her happy way of relating an anecdote and the interest aroused by the memories of the great actress herself, place her alone and unrivaled in this field. Were the question, Who is America's greatest emotional actress? asked of any assemblage of theatregoers the almost universal reply would be, Clara Morris. To see and hear her again revives recollections of that galaxy of great ones with whom she shone with no borrowed lustre, including Edwin Booth, Lawrence Barrett, Kean, Salvini, Florence and scores of others, the lives of whom constitute the history of the American stage.

A Christmas Pantomime.

Without the trouble or expense of a trip to Europe, Manager Davis is going to give Pittsburgh the benefit of advice and bring one of the famous Drury Lane theatre (London) spectacles, called "A Christmas Pantomime," to the stage of the Grand Opera House during the coming holidays. Manager Davis promises a reproduction of one of the biggest pantomimes ever seen in London. He will exhaust every known resource of art. The scenery, costumes, ballets and all the accessories will be the finest and most artistic that enlightened taste can suggest and the lavish expenditure of money can bring together. The ballet will be one of the principal features of the production. This will include 50 dancers brought over from the leading opera houses of Europe, where ballets are so much in vogue.

Virginia Milton,

Daughter of the Wall Street Broker Who Begins Her Stage Career as a Star.

WHAT IS COMING.

Attractions Underlined for the Future Appearance at Local Theaters.

Without question the most interesting announcement of the present season at any of the theatres is the coming of "Ben Hur," which Klaw & Erlanger will offer at the Alvin for an extended run beginning Monday, December 9. No production that ever came to this city has received such encomiums as "Ben Hur," and interest in its coming to this city is already shown by numbers of inquiries by mail and otherwise, at Pittsburg's handsome playhouse.

Henry Miller achieved his principal success in a dramatization of Charles Dickens' story "A Tale of Two Cities," which was produced under the stage title of "The Only Way." The same version will be given by the Grand stock company early in January.

The new "Eight Bells" will be the attraction at the Bijou Thanksgiving week. The acrobatic feats of the Brothers Byrne follow so thick and fast as to bewilder the audience. Some of the life infused appears to be a bid for sudden death, for no one but a steady-nerved, well-trained athlete could manage to get through an evening of such kind of work without serious results.

Thanksgiving week the Empire theatre will present a new and original play by David Higgins, "The Secret Dispatch." The play is written around an episode that happened shortly after the civil war.

Marie Wainwright will soon be seen at the Duquesne theater, presenting a splendid vaudeville sketch entitled "Josephine and Napoleon," in which Miss Wainwright's well-known emotional abilities have full scope.

James Ten Brooke, the big, fat and jolly comedian, with Harry Williams, Jr.'s Imperials, has a German part in the burlesque that fits him like a glove, and when he and Harry Stewart, the Jew Comedian, are on the stage it is one big, continuous laugh.

"Florodora" is booked for the week of December 2 at the Alvin theater.

"Ma'mselle 'Awkins," which is booked to appear at the Empire theater early in December, promises to keep up its splendid record. At the head of the company is pretty Della Stacey, who is pleasantly remembered for her clever work in "The Burgomaster" and the New York Casino productions.

The advance sale of seats for "The Sign of the Cross," which opened last Monday, has been so large, especially for the matinees, that the management of the Bijou have decided to give an extra bargain matinee on Friday, November 22, in addition to the regular bargain matinees on Wednesday and Saturday.

Richard Brinsley Sheridan's classical comedy, "She Stoops to Conquer," which will be given at the Grand Thanksgiving week, will afford Sarah Truax one of the greatest roles ever written, that of Kate Hardcastle.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

A report was current last week that Blanche Bates was so ill she would never be able to act again. When this news reached Detroit it was quickly denied at the Grace hospital, where Miss Bates is in a convalescent state, and expects to be out by the end of this month.

Ada Rehan, who returned from abroad last week, is enjoying a visit to the theaters. She is the picture of health, and has a play which will be used when Klaw and Erlanger sends her on tour.

The glorious climate of California is evidently very favorable to the development of stage talent. Among those fortunate enough to be born there are Blanche Bates, Maude Adams, Alice Nielsen, May Buckley, Ada Lewis and David Belasco.

"The Glass of Gold," a novel published by Lippincott of Philadelphia, and written by James O'Duffy of the Philadelphia Press, is to be dramatized, and will be used by Liebler & Co. some time in the spring.

Nat Goodwin is to lecture before the Playgoers' club of London on the so-called "American Invasion of the English Stage."

Mrs. G. H. Gilbert was so ill last week that she was unable to play with Annie Russell at the Lyceum theater. Her illness is merely slight, and she expects to shortly resume her work.

Robert Drouet, who has been playing the leading role in "The Last Appeal," has been engaged as leading man for Mary Mannering in "Janice Meredith," the position he filled with success last season.

Carrie Bridewell of the Grau Opera Company is ill at Los Angeles with a fractured knee-cap, sustained by falling from a carriage.

N. G. P.

The armory problem has been solved so far as the Eighteenth infantry is concerned. This command has at last determined that it will erect its own armory independent of the other local military organizations, and subscription lists are now being prepared. Battery B has hewn the way through its veteran organization for its armory and it is now only a question of which command will break ground the first. The armory problem has been discussed in official circles of the Eighteenth infantry since 1890, when Col. Pressely N. Guthrie was in command. In the winter of 1887 the first attempt to form a fund for armory purposes was made. A fair was held in the Fifth Avenue Market house, but the results were not what was expected. Col. Thomas M. Bayne, a member of congress and former district attorney of Allegheny county, made an appeal at that time for the regiment and gave his check for $100 toward starting the fund. For some reason the matter was dropped, but when it was taken up again business conditions were against the raising of a fund. Col. Rutledge said yesterday that the outlook for a home for the Eighteenth infantry was never so bright as at present, and that he now had assurance that his regiment would shortly get an armory. Many business men had promised their assistance and leading manufacturers and others had promised to make generous subscriptions. As soon as the affairs of the Armory and Auditorium association were wound up, the armory would take practical shape and within a year he expected to have the 12 companies of his command under one roof.

* * *

Although the election of a colonel for the Sixteenth infantry does not take place until next February it is causing much gossip throughout the entire Second brigade. Speculation is very rife as to the candidates that are hankering for the shoulder straps of Col. Willis J. Hulings, and it is the concensus of opinion that the fight will be very exciting. Col. Hulings takes a philosophical view of the situation, and says that he never swaps horses while crossing the stream. When seen at the Monongahela house on Thursday evening, Col. Hulings said: "It's a long time to the election, and is hardly worth discussing now. I am perfectly satisfied with the situation, and expect to be re-elected when the time comes. There are at least a dozen of men in the Sixteenth infantry that would make good colonels. There is no lack of material in the command and the officers will not go outside of the regiment for their candidates." Col. Hulings also said that Lieut. Col. Rickards stood first in the line of promotion, and would in his opinion be one of the best commanding officers in the national guard. "Nothing," said Col. Hulings, "could give me greater pleasure than to see him in command of the Sixteenth infantry. He comes of distinguished soldier blood on both sides of the house, and is a thorough soldier himself. The other officers of the regiment are a body of men that may be absolutely depended on to do what in their judgment will be for the best interests of the regiment that we all love so well, and the whole question of this election may be confidently left to them. And so far as I am personally concerned, unless it should be practically the unanimous wish, I should not care to be re-elected to the colonelcy. The statement published that Capt. Andrew D. Burns of Company C, Bradford, would be a candidate for the colonelcy of the Sixteenth, is unfounded. In a letter to The Gazette, Capt. Burns says he is not a candidate for the commission. "I am for Col. Hulings through thick and thin and will do all in my power to re-elect him," said Capt. Burns. "No man has worked half so hard for the regiment as Col. Hulings."

* * *

It is expected that the orders for the semi-annual inspection will be promulgated within the next month, although the report of the last two inspections have not as yet been made public. The withholding of the inspection reports for a year after the inspections are completed robs the reports of any value they might have and causes much unfavorable criticism throughout the guard. The inspector general's department needs a stirring up, and the ratings of the last two inspections should be made known before the coming inspection is ordered. It is very probable that four months will be allowed this year for the inspectors to get through their brigades.

* * *

A certain captain of the Eighteenth infantry has been asked to resign by his company. Some very ugly charges have been made against this officer and it is understood that if his resignation is not soon sent to his colonel charges will be preferred against him. This is a case in which it is thought that discretion would be the greater part of valor.

* * *

According to its usual custom, the Eighteenth infantry will give a street parade on Thanksgiving day. The three battalions will assemble at their armory early in the morning, in light marching order, and will parade over the principal streets of the city.

* * *

A summary court will shortly be held in the Eighteenth infantry for the trial of a number of men charged with infractions of the military code.

* * *

Capt. W. E. McNary of Company I, Fourteenth infantry, has resigned. Capt. McNary was recently married and moved from the territory of his command. He found that he could not give his company the attention it required so he gave up his commission. Lieut. McClaren of Company C has also resigned. He is going to reside in Los Angeles, Cal.

* * *

Col. W. E. Thompson, commanding the Fourteenth infantry, is confined to his home in McKeesport, suffering from tonsilitis.

CATERING ON A PULLMAN

Elaborate Meals and Luncheons Served to Guests on a Ten Days' Trip.

"Catering to a party of gentlemen on a pleasure trip is no sinecure," said Arthur P. Guseman yesterday to a Gazette representative. Mr. Guseman, who for several years was the steward of the Americus Club, has just returned from a ten days' tour of Pittsburghers, the guests of George I. Whitney, and emphatically adds his testimony to the statement of the party that Mr. Whitney is the prince of hosts. The trip was taken in a train of Pullman cars, lasted ten days, and was made for the purpose of inspecting the quarries of the valley of the Yadkin river, in North Carolina, in which many local capitalists are interested.

Seven meals were served on the cars, by the Pullman car conductor, but all other arrangements for feeding the large party for ten days were made by Mr. Guseman. Each day there was a complete change of menu, from fish to fruit and dessert, and almost all the materials for every meal were purchased in Pittsburgh, and all of the best procurable. All lunches on the trip were as elaborate as regular meals. The clubhouse at Gold Hill was the scene of most of them, two exceptions being one out-door affair at Yadkin and a meal at the granite quarries, in which most of the party are financially interested.

Catering for such a trip is no novelty for Mr. Guseman, as he has had charge of similar affairs for the Americus Club on various occasions, notably two visits to Washington, D. C., one to Wheeling, W. Va., and others to Chicago and Cincinnati. He has in contemplation two tours the coming winter, one of them to be quite extended, and both to be participated in by some of the most prominent Pittsburghers.

Duchess Did the Courting.

Some interesting details have transpired in Vienna regarding the engagement of the Archduchess Elizabeth to Prince Otto Windischgraetz. It appears that in this, as in other known cases where a lady of royal birth has married a man beneath her in rank, the advances came from the lady.

After rejecting two royal suitors Prince Uurich of Wurttemberg and Don Jaime of Bourbon, the son of the pretender, Don Carlos, Archduchess Elizabeth violated all the rules of etiquette by writing a letter to Prince Otto Windischgaetz, asking him to come and see her. The matter was reported to the emperor and Prince Windischgraetz was ordered to leave Vienna for a time. This was a year ago, but "love" laughs at imperial edicts and Francis Joseph's blessing will doubtless follow.

Burns' impromptu grace, said in response to his host's request at dinner when visiting the earl of Eelkirk at St. Marys Isle:

Some hae meat and canna eat,
And some wad eat that want it;
But we hae meat and we can eat
And may the Lord be thankit.

ADD ANOTHER STAR.

When heaven set her candle flames
To twinkle in the sky,
She wrapped a legion in her breast
To burn for those that die;
And when the comets flare and fall
Lest darkness dim and mar
The glory of the queenly night,
She adds another star.

When proud Columbia soared on high,
And robbed the comet's trail
She snuffed a thousand failing stars
To light if any fail;
And now she flings her banner out,
And though it shines afar,
She plucks the glory from her heart,
And adds another star.

What though her standard broad and bright
Is full and far unfurled,
And, fold on fold, its radiance
Is opened to the world—
Prouder than fairest noon of night,
Than heaven prouder far,
She plucks the splendor from her heart,
And adds another star.

What though her bars of royal red
Are scarless and untorn;
What though her settled stars are bright
As morning stars at noon—
Hang out the changeless stripes that were,
Hang out the stars that are,
Unfurl the flag another fold,
And add another star.

—ALOYSIUS COLL.

CAP AND GOWN

Happenings in the Various Schools in and Around Pittsburgh.

Life at the Pennsylvania College for Women has quieted down after the Halloween frolic of last month. On the last two Friday evenings nothing in the way of a social nature has taken place, but later on it is the intention of the girls to have something out of the ordinary on that evening.

In regard to athletics the girls are up to their usual standards. Two basket ball teams in splendid training, have been formed among the house girls and there is talk of organizing still another. The day pupils have their team also, and may possibly get up a second team before very long. As yet nothing in the way of arranging for games with other teams has been done, but there are rumors of an approaching game with the basket ball team of the Central High school, although the date has not yet been decided upon. The college teams have been practicing daily in the open air and as they are in splendid training the coming contest is eagerly talked of and the college girls are anxious for the day to come. The players in the first team of the house girls are: Miss Ruth K. Johnston, Miss Alma Marshall, Miss Roberta Quail, Miss Elizabeth Beir, and Miss Edna McKee. The second team includes Miss Madge Sproul, Miss Brown, Miss Helen McDonald, Miss Elizabeth Austin, and Miss Edna Geyer.

Both the scholarships connected with the college were won this year by out-of-town students. The Helen E. Pelletreau scholarship, given by the alumnae in honor of a former president of the college, was awarded to Miss Ruth Johnstin, '03, of London, O. The Mary Hawes Nevin scholarship was awarded to Miss Nilla McNitt, '05, of Patterson, Pa.

A Royal Gift.

At the Academy of Our Lady of Mercy in Fifth avenue, much interest centers in the new gymnasium, which is the gift of a friend of the academy and has just been put in the building this term. It contains all the latest improvements in the way of bowling, nine pins, and numerous other games which tend toward making the physical culture interesting. Miss Julie Van B. Welch has charge of the gymnasium classes, and aside from the regular drill the girls of the academy spend many a happy hour there trying all sorts of gymnastic feats. In order that the boys of the school may not feel slighted, new golf links have been laid out at the back of the grounds. This sport, in connection with basket ball and tether-tennis—the girls playing the latter game as well as the boys—affords them sufficient exercise and prevents the carrying out of the old adage, "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." The kindergarten of the academy has proved such a source of interest this year that it is with difficulty that the little tots can be persuaded to leave their work and go home. In fact, many of the older ones remain at the academy for lunch and continue their work in the afternoon.

Another interesting feature at Mount Mercy is the literary society which was organized week before last. The society, whose officers were elected entirely from the alumnae, enrolls as members only the former graduates of the academy and the members of the three senior classes of this year's scholastic term. The officers elected were: President, Miss Ann Smith, '99; first vice president, Miss Margaret Carmody, '90; second vice president, Miss Hilda Barr, '01; secretary, Miss Catherine McCraren, '96, the first graduate of Mount Mercy; treasurer, Miss Nelly Beele, '98.

The literary meetings will be held every two weeks to study authors and their works and once a month special readings and recitations will be rendered. Much pleasure is anticipated as several prominent literateurs are to lecture at the academy this winter in connection with the society. At the next meeting, which will be held December 31, the name and motto of the society is to be decided upon. At the close of the meeting the Right Rev. Bishop Phelan and the Rev. Mr. Canevin, rector of St. Paul's Roman Catholic cathedral, made an address to the members of the society and expressed their interest in the work.

A New School Paper.

The pupils of the Allegheny Preparatory school in Lincoln avenue, have issued the first addition of their new paper, the "School Bulletin," a sixteen-page magazine which is to be issued monthly and will be contributed to and edited by the pupils. The staff writers include: William Knox, editor-in-chief; Miss Florence Gregg and Joseph Cook literary editors; Harmar Denny and James Fleming, athletic editors; Miss Ella Stephenson and Miss Helen Witherow, personal editors; Miss Margaret Hay and Frank Zimmer, general editors; George Willock, business manager, and William Witherow, assistant business manager. William Rowe of the faculty, is general superintendent of the paper. The "School Bulletin" is an entirely new departure for the preparatory school and promises to be a great success, as all the pupils are interested in doing their best work for the paper. This season much interest is taken in the foot ball team, which up to this time has won every game but one. Formerly the team had to depend on its own resources and get along as best it could. But this season the boys are being coached by Mr. Snitjer, the physical director and a former player on the Yale varsity. Consequently, the practice work of the team is showing up strongly and is bringing about unusually good results in the games.

Notes from Bishop Bowman.

The members of the Young Women's Mite society of Grace Protestant Episcopal church will give a musicale within the next few weeks at the home of Mrs. George Bowman in Bertha street, near Grand View, East End. Much attention has been given to making the coming event a success and it is hoped that the proceeds will be even larger than usual. This winter the literary society of Grace church is making a study of one of Shakespeare's plays, and the meetings are a source of great interest to the members.

As usual, the girls of the Bishop Bowman institute will give their annual Christmas play a few days before the school closes for the holidays. But as yet the play has not been decided upon, although that will be done before very long, as the time is rapidly passing and the holidays will soon be here.

News from the Alinda School.

Work at the Alinda preparatory school has commenced with an interest that is very encouraging to Miss Stuart and her teachers. Just at present the girls are too much engrossed in their studies to give attention to outside affairs. Nevertheless, the Alinda basketball team intends to take its place at a later date among the athletic teams of the other schools, as it has always done. Last year the contests were chiefly between the East End branch and the Sewickley branch, but good work was done by both teams, and they are expected to play up to their usual standards this season.

Recital at Thurston.

On the morning of Saturday, November 23, a violin recital will be given at the Thurston preparatory school by E. M. Bilby, assisted by Mr. Oetting and another artist whose name has not yet been announced. It will be the first of a series of three recitals, the dates for which have not yet been decided upon, and will consist of the compositions of the different epochs from the time of Corelli up to the modern composers.

The Thurston basketball team has had but few practice games so far, but in a few weeks arrangements will be made for games with teams of the other schools.

College Chat.

Miss Jewet and Miss Hamilton of the faculty of the Pennsylvania College for Women are at Naples, Italy, studying in connection with their work at the college as teachers of art and archaeology. Miss Beatty, the physical culture teacher of the college, has been called to her home at Boston on account of a sudden death in her family, and there is some doubt about her return.

The pupils of Miss Linn's school in Aiken avenue have been so fortunate as to secure the gift of a duplicate news set from Carnegie library. This privilege is seldom awarded to a private school, and the children are very fortunate to have secured it.

The girls of Schmid's preparatory school in Stockton avenue, Allegheny, are preparing a play to be given at the close of school for the holidays.

"Miss Bob White" is to be given at the Alvin theater Wednesday afternoon for the benefit of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Free Kindergarten association. The directors of the kindergarten college have arranged for a series of lectures to be given this winter in connection with the work. Miss Bleau, one of the most prominent lecturers on kindergarten methods, will be one of the best features of the lecture course.

If truth lies at the bottom of a well, charity should work the pump handle.

A wise man knows only his own ignorance; a fool thinks he knows everything.

It may be sweet to die for one's country, but the average man doesn't care for sweet things.

ALVIN THIS WEEK Mats. Wednesday and Saturday.
Nixon & Zimmerman Props. and Mgrs.
Nixon & Zimmerman's Perfect Production of the Pastoral Comedy Opera,

MISS BOB WHITE
By WILLARD SPENSER, Author and Composer "THE LITTLE TYCOON" and "THE PRINCESS BONNIE."
As presented 100 Times at the Chestnut Street Theater, Philadelphia.
STAR CAST. GREAT BEAUTY CHORUS. ORCHESTRA OF 20. BEAUTIFULLY MOUNTED AND COSTUMED.
NEXT WEEK—SALE OPENS THURSDAY.
MARY MANNERING IN JANICE MEREDITH.
SPECIAL MATINEE THANKSGIVING DAY.
Positively No Advance in Prices. $1.50, $1.00, 75c, 50c.

GRAND HARRY DAVIS, Prop. and Mgr.
Bell 'Phone 2524. P. & A. 2200.
Another Important Week—Beginning Monday, Nov. 18th
The New Stock Company
IN A SPLENDID PRODUCTION OF SYDNEY GRUNDY'S
Delightful comedy-drama, emphasizing the
SEX AGAINST SEX
problem in social life.
"SOWING THE WIND"
Distinguished for its smart wit, clever text and bright satire, as given for one whole year at the Empire Theater, New York.
Nov. 25.—Oliver Goldsmith's Classical comedy, "SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER." Seat Sale Tomorrow.
Coming—Big Production of "Romeo and Juliet."

EMPIRE THEATER, Collins Ave., Near Penn. Reached by all street car lines. P. & A. 'Phone 351 East
ONE WEEK STARTING MONDAY, NOV. 18.
JOSEPH LE BRANDT'S SPECTACULAR DRAMA,
CAUGHT IN THE WEB
A FIRST-CLASS DRAMATIC COMPANY.
THE EMPIRE POPULAR PRICES—15c, 25c, 50c, 75c.
25c Matinee Wednesday. Saturday Matinee, 15c, 25c, 50c.
Next Attraction—THE SECRET DISPATCH.

DUQUESNE | WEEK OF NOV. 18. | MATINEES TUES. THURS. SAT.
A WISE GUY VAUDEVILLE CO.
EDMOND HAYES As SPIKE HENNESSY, Piano Mover IN HIS ORIGINAL SKETCH.
"A WISE GUY,"
Surrounded by Nine Acts Presented by Acknowledged Artists, Including
RENO & RICHARDS, THE HARMONY FOUR,
JOHN McVEIGH & KATIE HAYES.
NEXT WEEK—THE EMPIRE SHOW, WITH JAS. J. CORBETT.

HARRY WILLIAMS' ACADEMY
SIGN OF BIG ELECTRIC LIGHT. MATS. DAILY EXCEPT MONDAY.
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 18.
THE TWO PITTSBURGH BOYS . . . RICE —AND— GEORGE W. CHARLES— BARTON
- "WHAT-DO-YOU-THINK-OF-THAT?" -
BIG GAIETY EXTRAVAGANZA; TWO ELABORATE BURLESQUES AND A HIGH GRADE OLIO.
50—COMEDIANS AND PRETTY GIRLS—50

CLARA MORRIS.
Carnegie Music Hall, Pittsburgh, Thursday, Nov. 21, 8 p. m.
Recitations, Incidents and Anecdotes of the Stage.
Tickets, $1, 75c and 50c.
Diagram at Meller's Music Store from Monday, 18th. 1119-1115

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Bijou Bargain Mats. Wed. and Sat. Best Reserved Seats 25c and 50c.
TOMORROW NIGHT AND ALL WEEK
Extra Bargain Matinee Friday.
Great Spectacular Production Wilson Barrett's Great Drama,
THE SIGN OF THE CROSS
Presented by William Greet's London Company, Including
Charles Millward
New Scenery, Costumes and Appointments.
Next Week The New "EIGHT BELLS."

DUQUESNE GARDEN
Management of Mr. JAMES W. CONANT.
A BRILLIANT INAUGURAL ASSURED.
SEASON BEGINS TOMORROW NIGHT.
The announcement that this popular institution would not reopen its doors as a place of amusement, met with such universal disapproval and disappointment that the stockholders, in response to public demand, determined to continue it as a permanent home of winter sports and summer opera, with the usual intersession of grand opera and orchestra concerts.
SKATING, HOCKEY, ALL WINTER SPORTS.
ICE SURFACE UNEQUALED.
MUSIC BY THE SPLENDID DUQUESNE GARDEN ORCHESTRA
Afternoon and Evening Sessions—Mornings Reserved for Private Parties.
ADMISSION - - - 25c and 35c

RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS OF HALF A CENTURY

"TOM" CORWIN, POPULAR ORATOR

His Brilliant Argument of a Divorce Case Before the Pennsylvania Legislature—His Great Speech on the Mexican War—His Matchless Eloquence, Wit and Invective.

By COL. A. K. McCLURE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.

THOMAS Corwin of Ohio was confessed by friend and foe as the foremost popular orator of the country. He was the admitted leader of a type of orators which has perished by the progress of railroads, telegraphs and all the other features of advanced civilization. They grew up in the sparsely settled western and southwestern states, where the only means of reaching the people was by mass meeting. Newspapers and schools were rare, and all popular movements, political or otherwise, were conducted entirely by mass assemblies; and these conditions developed a type of popular orators that has made the names of men like Corwin, Prentiss, and others immortal.

When it is remembered that when Corwin first entered politics as a candidate for the legislature just eighty years ago in Ohio, then called the "backwoods," letter postage between Philadelphia and Corwin's home was 37½ cents, and that few of the struggling pioneers could afford to spare the price of a letter from their scant earnings, the richly blessed people of today can in some measure appreciate the conditions which developed a host of popular orators, who were not only great on the hustings, but who asserted their grandeur in the councils of the nation.

* * *

A Reminiscence of Greely Campaign.

I saw something of this condition as late as 1872. In North Carolina, when I was assigned to a week of campaigning for Greeley in the rural districts and away from the only two railway lines then in the state. At every meeting I saw a majority of the voters of the entire county, and when there was not an ox roast to give a free feed to the people they brought their own provisions, many coming with watermelons balanced on their heads. The meetings lasted from 10 or 11 in the morning until late at night, with relays of speakers. The people would give two days—that is, one day to each party—in the campaign, and that was the only means by which they could be reached in political conflicts. When railroads, telegraphs and newspapers became accessible to nearly every home the hustings became secondary to the school and press, and while we still have armies of popular orators for our political contests, they are no longer the factors that they were in olden times, and the development of popular oratory is without the incentive that inspired men like Corwin to become masters in the art of moving great multitudes from the platform.

Corwin's parents moved from Fayette county, Pennsylvania, to Bourbon county, Kentucky, where he was born on the 29th of July, 1794, and four years later his father and mother, with their six children, moved to what is now the city of Lebanon, O. His father was entirely a self-made man, and became a legislator, speaker of the house and associate judge. His father desired to give the best possible education to his children, but he felt unable to give more than one of them an opportunity to attend the schools of that day. Matthias, being the oldest, was given the preference, while Thomas was compelled to work on the farm and became known as the one of the family who was the teamster, and in early life gained the nickname of "the wagon boy," a term that became familiar in his later political campaigns. He had access to the textbooks of his brother, and by hard study at night he made very rapid progress in academic studies, including Latin, and finally when 19 years of age began the study of law. Even before his admission to the bar he became known as one of the most skilful debaters in the local contests, which were quite common in those days, as the orator was the universal school teacher of the time. He was elected to the legislature in 1821, and reelected the following year without opposition. He was one of the most popular members of the body, but declined a third term to devote himself to his profession. Seven years later, when party lines were being sharply defined for and against Jackson, he again entered the legislature, and the following year was elected to congress by over 700 majority by leading his party ticket over 1,000, and he was reelected in the four succeeding contests, his last run, in 1838, being practically without opposition.

* * *

Acknowledged Leader in Congress.

In the early part of Corwin's service in congress he took rank among the leading statesmen of the party. He was the author of the bill chartering the United States bank, which was overthrown by Jackson, and he was the author of a new protective tariff bill, and of one of the first of the comprehensive measures proposed for internal improvements. During his last term in congress he won not only national, but world-wide fame by a speech delivered in the house in vindication of Gen. Harrison, then a candidate for the presidency, and in reply to Gen. Crary of Michigan. In all our congressional annals that speech is without an equal in mingled eloquence, wit and invective. He was retired from congress in 1840 by his acceptance of the Whig nomination for governor, and was elected by 16,000 majority; but two years later, in the demoralization that Tylerism produced, he was defeated for re-election. He was again tendered the nomination for governor in 1844, but declined it, and took the position as head of the Whig electoral ticket. The Whigs carried the state and legislature, and Corwin was practically without opposition when the legislature came to choose a senator.

* * *

Greatest Speech of Corwin's Life.

With all his great ability as a disputant, Corwin was not heard in the senate until nearly the close of the second session in which he served, when he delivered a most impressive speech in favor of land bounties to the soldiers of the Mexican war; and the great speech of his life, and one of the greatest in the record of American statesmanship, was delivered in the senate on the 11th of February, 1847, against the further prosecution of the Mexican war. That speech certainly stands second only to Webster's reply to Hayne in the list of the great orations of the century. It was great not only in argument, in eloquence and in forceful presentation of the truth, but it was conspicuously great in the courage that inspired it. While all of the Whigs of that time were opposed to precipitating war with Mexico, and held that it was done by the president without authority, only a very few of them refused to vote supplies to the army when our troops were in the field fighting for the flag; but Corwin boldly proclaimed that he could vote no supplies whatever to a war that was waged solely for spoliation. It was in this speech that he said: "If I were a Mexican, I would tell you, 'Have you not room in your own country to bury your dead men? If you come into mine, we will greet you with bloody hands, and welcome you to hospitable graves.'" Few of his party associates indorsed the extreme position he assumed, but his integrity of conviction was so universally conceded that all respected and loved him. Although he opposed the compromise measures of 1850, which were supported by the Fillmore wing of the party as against the Taylor administration, when Fillmore became president, he called Corwin to the treasury portfolio, where he remained until the close of the administration in 1853.

* * *

A Genial and Brilliant Personality.

Of all the many public men I have met I regard Corwin as one of the most genial and delightful in companionship, and one of the most brilliant in eloquence. He was of imposing stature, with a somewhat round, full face that beamed with good-fellowship, an eye that kindled brightly, even in ordinary conversation, and he could convulse an audience when indulging in his keen witticisms by his facial expressions. I first met him in 1858, when in legislative service at Harrisburg. At that time the legislature had the power to grant divorces with or without reason, and a divorce case that convulsed high social circles in Philadelphia, and that evaded the courts chiefly because of the lack of merit on the side of the applicant, was brought to Harrisburg, and a statutory separation demanded. The respondent was represented by George M. Wharton, one of the ablest members of the Philadelphia bar. The father of the petitioning wife had been a barefooted chum with Corwin in their boyhood days in the back woods. He had large wealth, and he was able to command the services of Corwin to argue the case before the judiciary committee, of which I was chairman. The general interest excited by the case, and the distinguished disputants who were to deliver the arguments before the committee, made very strong pressure to have a public hearing, and the committee sat in the hall of the house, which was crowded to the uttermost.

Wharton was not only a more profound lawyer than Corwin, but he had both the law and the facts on his side of the case, and Corwin had a most difficult role to perform. When Wharton was heard there was really not a single foothold left for him, and there was universal desire to see how the great popular orator of the nation would acquit himself under such disadvantageous circumstances. He arose amidst the silence of death throughout the entire hall, with his face as bright as a bridegroom's, and he entered upon his argument with all the apparent confidence of one who had every element of justice and truth on his side. Had he assumed to reply to the arguments of Wharton by attempting to refute them, he would have failed utterly, but he did not even give a semblance of reply on the lines of his antagonist. It was a case that had evoked a wide range of public scandals in the newspapers and in the petition and various rejoinders and sur-rejoinders, and Corwin took up the ludicrous features of the case, handled the scandals with a skill that made the audience forgetful of Wharton's resistless logic and with a wit that kept the audience convulsed with humor.

Among the the many scandals of the case was one that the husband and wife had quarreled during the first few days of their honeymoon, and it was imputed to the childish petulancy of the petitioner. Corwin's answer to this was certainly never to be forgotten during their lives by any who heard it. He said, with exquisitely assumed gravity: "Mr. Chairman, I am an old man, crowding on rapidly toward the patriarchal age, but I believe, sir, that if I were to take for a wife a beautiful, bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked, cherry-lipped girl I could keep her in humor with me for a week." I have never in my life seen a face illumined with wit and sarcasm as was Corwin's when he delivered the sentence I have quoted, and it was only one of the many gems of humor and invective which ran through his speech of an hour, in which he really said nothing beyond glittering and witty generalities. The entire audience, when not convulsed with laughter was spellbound by his beautiful imagery and bewitching eloquence. When the argument closed the divorce case was forgotten in the desire to shake Corwin by the hand, although later, when the bill came up before the house, and legislators were compelled to face it in soberness, it received less than one-fourth the votes of the house.

* * *

A Man of Infinite Jest.

I was fortunate enough to get possession of Corwin after the committee had adjourned and take him to my room. It was soon crowded by senators and representatives who desired to enjoy a chat with him, and fully a dozen remained not only until the wee sma' hours had come, but until the sun began to purple the east with the promise of another day. Just enough was said by those who were with him to keep him talking, and I never in my life heard a more delightful succession of incident and story. He was a man of the loveliest manner and temperament, and his life had been replete with events which made him richly laden for the entertainment of others. He seemed to enjoy it as much as the rest of us did, and never lagged in his fascinating deliverances.

I next met Corwin at the Chicago convention of 1860. He had recovered from the disaster that followed his speech against the Mexican war, and, as he told me, he was more gratified when his old friends summoned him to accept the Whig nomination for congress in 1858 and elected him by a larger majority than he had been at any political success in his life. The Ohio delegation was then earnestly supporting Chase for president, and Corwin gave his best efforts to win success for his candidate. While he was ever thoroughly faithful to Chase, it was only natural that when Lincoln loomed up prominently as a candidate Corwin would be in sympathy with him, and he spoke of Lincoln's probable success as a result that would be most gratifying to him in view of the unavailability of his preferred candidate. He had been in retirement for some years after he left the cabinet, and, I think, had not been heard or recognized as a political factor even in Ohio until he was made a candidate for congress in 1858. It seemed to reinspire him with hope of a new career, and he entered into it with all his rare faculties unabated. His long experience in congress and his intimate personal acquaintance with the southern leaders, with whom he was a great favorite, notwithstanding his strong anti-slavery views, made him very apprehensive that civil war was inevitable.

I remember his discussion of the subject at Chicago before the nomination for president had been made, and his usually bright face was shadowed in sadness as he spoke of the earnest purpose of the south to maintain and extend slavery, even by secession and war if necessary. He was re-elected to congress the same year, and was one of the few who met in Washington after Lincoln's inauguration who justly estimated the power and desperation of the south.

* * *

Resigned a Mexican Ministry.

It was known at the beginning of the war that Napoleon III. was positively and determinedly hostile to the union and sympathized with the south. He would have acknowledged the confederacy had he not been restrained by England and by powerful admonitions from statesmen and prelates, and foreign intervention in Mexico was then generally discussed in political and diplomatic circles. Napoleon's apparent opportunity to overthrow the Monroe doctrine by intervening in Mexico was well understood by the administration, and Lincoln did a very wise thing in taking Corwin from congress and sending him as minister to Mexico, where he received a more kindly welcome than could possibly have been given to any other American. His speech against the spoliation of Mexico was well remembered, and his position as minister brought the Juarez administration into the highest accord with our government.

He remained in Mexico until Maximilian reached the capital and established his empire, when he was given leave of absence, and he returned to Washington in 1865 to confer with the government and receive further instructions, leaving his son, William Henry Corwin, in charge of the legation. Soon after he reached Washington he decided to resign his office as minister and settle in Washington to practice his profession. It is needless to say that he was a universal favorite in every department of the government, and he was rapidly attaining great success as an attorney, but in less than two years the grim reaper called him to join the great majority beyond.

* * *

End of a Great Statesman.

During his stay in Washington he was the central figure at all social gatherings, and although somewhat feeble physically his mental powers maintained their wonted vigor to the last. On social occasions he would find a comfortable chair or sofa, sit down, and the remainder of the evening would divide the audience with the host of the occasion. Wherever he went he would be surrounded by as many as could hear his conversation.

On December 18, 1865, he was a guest at the residence of Mr. Whetmore, military state agent of Ohio. Among the notable persons present were Gens. Hayes and Garfield, Senator Wade and nearly or quite all the distinguished Ohioans who were at the capital. In the early part of the evening he was seated on the sofa with Gen. Hayes by his side, giving a graphic story of the conditions of affairs in Mexico. Bluff Ben Wade suddenly stopped him to put the inquiry: "They say, Corwin, that those Mexicans want to be annexed to the United States. What do you think of it?" Before he could answer his face was suddenly shadowed, his eyes became lustreless, and when he raised his head to speak his tongue was palsied. In a few moments he fell forward into the arms of surrounding friends, and the great life of one of the purest and best of our statesmen, and the greatest of all our popular orators, was ended.

Pioneer Days

A department devoted to the early history of Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia.

By EDGAR W. HASSLER.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

HISTORICAL MISINFORMATION.

The Recently Razed House on Water Street Never Sheltered George Washington.

SOME persons of patriotic and romantic turn regret the demolition of an old house in Water street, because they have seen it published that the building once sheltered George Washington. No sadness need be felt on that account. The condemned house was never seen by Washington.

The old tenement about to be razed occupies the northern corner of Water and Ferry streets. Concerning it some absurd statements have been printed. The earliest date claimed for its erection is 1758, yet it has been solemnly asserted that Washington lodged therein. Washington's last visit to Pittsburgh was made in 1770, and he could not well have been entertained in a house built eight years later. One of our newspapers, while publishing the date of erection as 1758, contributed the anachronism that the building had been frequented by officers of the colonial and French armies. What colonial and French officers were doing in Pittsburgh 20 years after the French had been driven from this region and two years after the Declaration of Independence had ended the colonial period, passes understanding.

The old lodging house has been confused with Samuel Semple's colonial tavern, which stood on the eastern corner of Water and Ferry streets. It was in Semple's tavern that Washington took lodging in the autumn of 1770. The tenement on the northern corner was built by Maj. William Amberson about 1794, and was occupied for a few years by Gen. John Neville, after his Bower Hill residence was burned by the whisky insurrectionists. The claim that it sheltered Gen. Lafayette, while not violating chronology, appears to have no foundation. When Lafayette visited Pittsburgh in 1824 he was entertained at Benjamin Darlington's hotel, which stood at Fifth avenue and Wood street, on the site now occupied by the First National bank.

One historic personage who actually stood within the old house in Water street has been overlooked. In 1796 three exiled French princes of the house of Orleans visited Pittsburgh. They put up at an inn, but were received by Gen. Neville in his Water street residence. The eldest of these princes was the duke of Orleans, who, from 1830 to 1848, reigned over France as King Louis Philippe.

The Naming of Pittsburgh.

For many years there have been discussions about the proper spelling of Pittsburgh, the issue relating to the use or omission of the final h. Each side has summoned historical and documentary evidence, but I have seen no argument based on the fact that the orthography is purely Scottish.

The name was given by General John Forbes, commander of the British army which frightened the French away from Ft. Duquesne. Forbes was a Scotsman, having been born and reared in a suburb of Dunfermline, the Fifeshire city which produced Andrew Carnegie and Alexander R. Peacock. Forbes was educated in Edinburgh, which is pronounced Edinburro. The word "burgh," pronounced burro, is distinctively Scottish, and means a corporate town or city. It is the Scottish equivalent of the English "borough." The spelling "burgh" is used altogether in Scotland. Naturally, when the Scots general named the locality at the forks of the Ohio, he gave it a name agreeable to the custom of his own country and called it "Pittsburgh." As Edinburgh means "The City of Edwin," so Pittsburgh means "The City of Pitt." As a Scotsman, Forbes probably pronounced the name "Pitts-burro." Had he been an Englishman, he would have called the place "Pittsborough;" but, "in spite of all temptations," he was a thorough Scotsman and a gallant officer of the famous Scots Greys. The form "burg" is German. No Scotsman would use it. The historical spelling of our city is unquestionably Pittsburgh.

THOMAS HUTCHINS.

He Did Much for State and Nation and Died and Was Buried in Pittsburgh.

A BOOK recently added to the reference department of the Pittsburgh Carnegie library is:

"Thomas Hutchins' Topographical Description of Virginia, Pennsylvania, Maryland and North Carolina; with an appendix containing Patrick Kennedy's Journey Up the Illinois River." London, 1778.

This rare book has great interest for students of Pennsylvania history and geography. Its author spent many years in Pittsburgh and was closely associated with the development of Western Pennsylvania. Here he died and was buried.

Hutchins was born in New Jersey in 1730. At the age of 16 he became a colonial ensign, and for 20 years was in the military service, chiefly on the western frontier. He gave his attention to surveying and engineering, and in that field performed notable work. In 1766 he became a lieutenant in the Royal American regiment, and participated in the expedition of Gen. Forbes against Fort Duquesne. He was advanced to the rank of captain, and for several years was stationed at Fort Pitt. He was engineer to Col. Bouquet, and wrote journals of that officer's campaigns to Lake Erie in 1764, and to the Muskingum river in 1764. He surveyed the Ohio river and its affluents, went to England about the beginning of the revolution and there published an excellent map and "Topographical Description." In 1779 he resigned his British commission, and soon afterward was imprisoned on the charge that he was in correspondence with Dr. Franklin, the American envoy in Paris. He escaped to France, came over to the southern states and served under Gen. Nathaniel Greene in the closing years of the revolution. In 1784 he was one of the Pennsylvania commissioners who surveyed the state's southern boundry line from the western extremity of Mason and Dixon's line to the southwestern corner of the state, and in the following year he surveyed the western boundary up to Lake Erie. In 1785 congress created the office of geographer of the United States, and to that office elected Thomas Hutchins. He had charge of all public surveys, and he it was who marked out, during the succeeding two years, the rectangular townships of Eastern Ohio.

In the summer of 1788 Hutchins returned from the east to Pittsburgh, to prepare for a survey of the Erie triangle. Here he was afflicted with a failure of the nervous system, and, after a wasting illness, died in the house of John Ormsby on April 28, 1789. His funeral oration was spoken by the famous Moravian missionary, the Rev. John Heckewelder, and his body was buried in the yard of the First Presbyterian church in Wood street. The headstone has so crumbled that it cannot be identified.

Signs of a Mild Winter.

The farmers of Western Pennsylvania are weather-wise. They possess many weather maxims, handed down from their ancestors, which have been tried by the tests of a hundred or two hundred years. The changes of the weather intimately affected the lives of the men who cleared the wilderness, and they took note of all the signs of nature. The farmer studies the winds and the clouds as forecasters of the coming day; but he goes farther than that. He observes the actions of beasts and birds and peculiarities of vegetation, as guides to the character of the season months in advance.

Early in the summer the older farmers of Western Pennsylvania were predicting a long spell of fine weather in the fall. Two months ago they were saying that the coming winter will be very mild. This is the general expectation in the country. One of the old signs of winter is found in the corn husks. If the husks are thick, the winter will be cold; if they are thin, it will be mild. This fall the husks have been very thin, as any housewife will tell you. Onions have the same mysterious power to fortell the season. This fall the skins of the onions are exceptionally thin. They are not clothed for zero weather. Another sign is found in the short yield of chestnuts. Mast is so scarce that the squirrels are traveling southward. These are but a few of the indications of a temperate winter. While the city resident is looking for a cold season, the farmer is counting on mild weather, possibly with plenty of snow flurries but without excessive frigidity.

NEW STORY OF FIGHTING JOE WHEELER

A Swimming Feat in the Philippines Campaign That Is a Part of History—Examined a Bridge Wreck Eight Feet Under the Water.

BY C. C. OUSLEY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOUISVILLE, KY., Nov. 16.—A very important incident in the Philippine career of Gen. Joe Wheeler, the distinguished veteran of two wars, has been overlooked by the newspaper correspondents in Uncle Sam's new possessions. Capt. William L. Sibert, now in charge of the Louisville office of the United States engineer corps, was the only eyewitness to the episode. At the time he was chief engineer of the Eighth army corps, then operating in Northern Luzon. Official record of the incident appears in Gen. MacArthur's recently issued reports.

The particular page of history here for the first time revealed tells how Gen. Wheeler, costumed in the garb of good Father Adam—with a supplement in the way of a tattered hat—went in swimming because he wanted immediate facts on the condition of a wrecked railroad bridge. The camera fiend was unfortunately a long way off at the time the thing occurred, but Capt. Sibert was lucky enough to later secure a photograph of the exact spot in which his illustrious superior officer took the plunge and the picture is here reproduced.

Everybody remembers when Gen. Wheeler climbed a tree just before the battle of Santiago in order to get above the tops of the bushes so he could secure an unobstructed view of the Spanish lines. The idea of an old fellow beyond 60, and a major general, shinning up a tree raised a great laugh at the time, but the veterans who had served with "Fighting Joe" said that it was a trick to which he had often resorted during the civil war.

VIEW OF RIVER AT TARLAC, ISLAND OF LUZON. GEN. JOS. WHEELER.

Wheeler's Submarine Investigations.

The maneuver in the Philippines, however, more than double discounts the tree episode. At Tarlac on November 18, 1899, Gen. Wheeler went swimming for the purpose of investigating a railroad washout. A portion of the debris lay in water seven feet deep, part of which was a swiftly running stream. If there is any other major general who, at the age of 64, divested himself of his uniform and plunged into a treacherous stream under similar circumstances history has failed to record it.

Gen. Wheeler's report says on the subject: "I was walking across 1,000 feet of overflowed railroad track, at the end of which I found that the track and roadbed were entirely gone for a distance of about 250 feet. The first 30 feet of this break was a rapidly running stream varying from three to eight feet in width. By exploring the bottom of the river I found a part of what had been a span of a bridge, the iron rails still adhering to the stringers. This I ascertained by personally feeling the iron rails and stringers seven feet below the surface with my hands. Continuing the examination, I next found a series of brick piers about 15 in number, all, however, beneath the surface. * * * Beyond these brick piers I found a rapid run of water about 150 feet wide, the greatest depth of six feet being near the north side, where the railroad commences again. * * * I afterwards crossed the river and examined the railroad north of it."

Making History in a Mud Hole.

As there was not a boat within 50 miles of the spot, all of this getting around in the rapid stream was done by swimming. It was very necessary that the work on the washout be completed within a few days for the purpose of forwarding supplies to the soldiers who were operating against the insurgents beyond the river. That was the reason why Gen. Wheeler was in such great haste to ascertain the exact condition of the wreck and the length of time it would require to repair the track. The engineer soldiers who were at work upon the washout were a considerable distance further back along the track, and so none save Capt. Sibert witnessed the general's swimming feat. The nearest newspaper correspondents were several miles away, either at the front or in the rear. Naturally, none of them supposed that there would be any such history making at a mut hole like the Tarlac washout, which was at once many miles from the enemy and the American headquarters.

Unencumbered by Clothing.

Gen. Wheeler's bathing costume was identical with the one in vogue in Georgia during the last year of the civil war, namely, an old slouch hat and a very determined expression of countenance. The general did not explain why he wore this hat, as he was under the water almost as much of the time as he was on the surface. If some enterprising camera possessor had come along about that time he would no doubt have secured a most interesting collection of photographic records, though the chances are that the general would have had him arrested and his negatives smashed before he could have got out of the neighborhood.

Gen. Wheeler showed that he was an adept at swimming every stroke known. The swiftness of the current apparently gave him but little trouble, and whenever he got ready to go to the bottom he went down like a rock and stayed under an alarmingly long time. He hardly stopped to rest five minutes at a time, but splashed around as lustily as a young porpoise from the moment he plunged in until he clambered back up the bank.

Everyone knows that "Old Joe" is no more than a scrap of a man, even in full regalia and topped off with a heavy army overcoat; but when he took to the water on this occasion he looked hardly as large as the proverbial nickel's worth of tea. The broad slouch hat also intensified the effect.

Gen. Wheeler's friends have always known of his prowess as a swimmer. At Santiago he jumped off one of the army transports and took a dip in the sea.

THE DISAPPEARING BISON.

Dethroned Monarch of the Plains Is Now a Zoological Curiosity.

What a string of them there are—ghosts of the beasts that have succumbed during the past century! And the chief agent of their destruction has been man. Of course everybody knows about the dodo of Mauritius island, many know of the solitaire pigeon of Rodriguez, the Philip Island parrot and the moa of New Zealand, and a few know of the great auk and the pied duck and a dozen others. These are past help; but some animals, such as the American bison, the West Indian seal and the passenger pigeon, have a few lingering representatives to serve as the living examples of what man can do to a race without half trying.

A handful of buffalo in the Athabaska region, a few score in private reserves and zoological parks, writes Mrs. Ernest Seton-Thompson in Truth, are all that are left of herds so enormous that they took several days to pass any given point and carpeted great stretches of the western plains from Mexico to Saskatchewan, from the Rockies to the Alleghenies.

About ten years ago a systematic attempt was made by the government to preserve a band of them in the Yellowstone National park. At considerable expense a stockade, enclosing a large area, was built, and everything was ready for the animals to take possession. But this they declined to do, even when coaxed and driven. They chose freedom and death by poachers rather than safety in grassy, well-watered meadows. Like many other unfortunate, they must "gang their ain gait," and there are now not a score of them left to "gang" it.

Fancy such a splendid creature being wiped from off the face of the earth. Man unaided could not do it. But man with his captured lightning is supreme. Thirty years ago there were millions, today there are not 500 bison alive, and all are labeled and protected.

Cause for Discouragement.

"I'm my own master!" exclaimed DeSappy, angrily.

"Well, it's no wonder you feel put out," consolingly remarked Tesser.

GRANT'S WIDOW IS HALE AND HEARTY

Tells How She Once Dropped Her Husband's Picture Into the Hat at Church.

By GILBERTA S. WHITTLE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

"I can't imagine how it originated," said Mrs. Grant, Gen. Grant's widow, in speaking of the recent report that she was very ill. "It may have been through my denying myself to some visitor when suffering with a temporary indisposition on the plea of being too ill to see any one. I have never been confined to bed nor sick in the sense of having an illness.

"The mistake has called forth so many gratifying attentions, however, that I can scarcely regret it. Letters and telegrams poured in upon me from all parts of the country, and such a wealth of flowers has come. There was an exquisite boquet from Mrs. Roosevelt. Another from the White House was sent by Jerry Smith, the general's old servant, who is still employed about the establishment.

"Among the things which I specially value," she continued, taking a handsome Russia leather book from a table, "is this Bible, given to me when I was in New York by colored delegates of the Methodist Episcopal church, one of whom, in a graceful presentation speech, said that, while Lincoln had written the emancipation proclamation, it was the sword of Grant which had severed the chains of the slave and set him free.

"Several years ago," she went on, "when I was in St. Augustine, Fla., as the guest of Mrs. Leland Stanford, she asked me whether I shouldn't like to hear a real old-fashioned negro Methodist hymn. She took me to one of the colored churches in the city. During the offertory, as we dropped our contributions into the hat, she whispered to the steward that Mrs. Gen. Grant was in the congregation and wanted to hear a good old-fashioned hymn. He placed the hat upon the altar, and the young mulatto leader of the choir rose and, as if by inspiration, sang,

"'My Country, 'Tis of Thee.'

"It was beautifully rendered. At its conclusion the minister announced my presence in the building, asking that I might come forward and stand in the chancel, so that every one might see me without turning around in their seats.

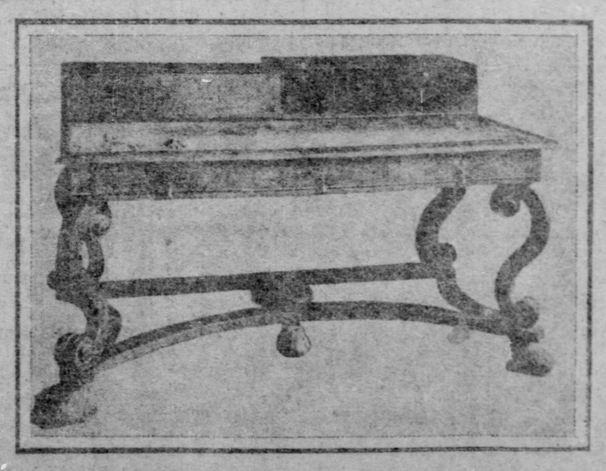
"I complied, and having observed that the young negro girls, instead of putting their coins into the hat when handed to them, had walked with much parade to the altar and deposited them there, I took from my pocketbook a $5 bill, stamped with my husband's likeness, and laid it in the basket, saying, as I turned to go: 'My friends, I leave with you a picture of Gen. Grant.'"

Mrs. Grant's two granddaughters, Miriam and Nellie Grant of California, the children of her sons Ulysses and Jesse Grant, are coming to Washington soon to make her a visit. They are about the same age, of contrasting styles, and both very pretty. "I don't like the modern fashion of introducing young ladies into society," said Mrs. Grant. "I like them to come out gradually and quietly, and I shall not give the girls any 'coming out.' I will do what I can for them, but what that will be will depend upon my health and that of my daughter, Mrs. Sartoris. We are both very well when we take care of ourselves, but neither of us is equal to much in a social way."

Times Have Changed.

"Jacob served seven years for a wife," remarked the banker to the suitor for his daughter's hand, "and you have known my daughter but seven months."

"Oh, well, things have changed since then," replied the flippant wooer. "Why, I know a fellow who only served five years for having three wives."



The Writing Table Used by Queen Anne is the Collection at Kensington Palace, London.

SIMPLE HABITS OF THE CZAR

His Happy Home Life With the Czarina Is the Talk of All Russia.

By FRANCIS VON WITTEK.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 7.—Nicholas II. has the greatest antipathy to every form of luxury, particularly at table. His meals are restricted to very few dishes and attended by very few guests. Like all busy men, he eats with feverish haste. He finds it impossible to conceal the boredom inflicted upon him by long official banquets. On the other hand, he jests and laughs freely when at his ease among his intimate associates.

His contempt for court etiquette is manifest in all his habits. While his father, Alexander III., was accustomed to drive through St. Petersburg in a brilliant and showy equipage, the present czar usually goes in a simple carriage. He has done away with the cordon of cavalry who used to keep the streets for his father, and often the police do not know what route he intends to take.

Russian peasants frequently travel hundreds of versts with their petitions, confident that the sovereign will personally consider their cases and have justice done. He reads all the letters addressed to him, and notes the answers to be given on the margin in red pencil. Both he and the czarina are extremely popular throughout Russia. They are like two comrades, neither trying to exercise control over the other.

It is said in St. Petersburg that such a happy married pair were never before seen on the Russian throne. When they drive out together they are always in animated conversation, laughing and smiling. It seems they avoid putting on "a proper expression."

The young sovereign frequently remains at his desk till a late hour, and sometimes receives his ministers or advisers after midnight, his consort sitting by at her embroidery or needlework. When a stranger appears at the door, she bundles her work together and prepares to leave, till the czar says: "But no, Lasha, remain here; you do not disturb us in the least." The czarina then silently resumes her seat and goes on with her work.

It is not perhaps known to all the world that the correspondence between Nicholas II. and the German emperor on important occasions is carried on in the English language.

The telegrams respecting the appointment of Count von Waldersee as commander-in-chief of the international forces in China were written by both emperors in English. The relationship of the two monarchs with the English court is not the sole explanation of this. Although German is as familiar to the czar as French or English, the latter language forms a happy neutral medium for the correspondence of the two monarchs. Thus William II. does not need to use the language of his hereditary foes, nor need Nicholas II. stoop to employ his imperial brother's tongue, which has no right of precedence over Russian.

Biograph as a Detective.

A Detroit woman found her long-lost brother by means of the moving pictures at a biograph entertainment. A view made at the occupation of Peking was being flashed across the screen, says Popular Science. It represented a detachment of the Fourteenth United States infantry entering the gates of the Chinese capital. As the last file of soldiers seemed literally stepping out of the frame on the stage, there rose a scream from a woman who sat in front. "My God!" she cried, hysterically, "there is my dead brother Allen marching with the soldiers." The figure had been recognized by others in the audience as that of Allan McCaskill, who had mysteriously disappeared some years before. Mrs. Booth, the sister, wrote to the war department and learned that it really was her brother.

Cooking Pots Lined With Gold.

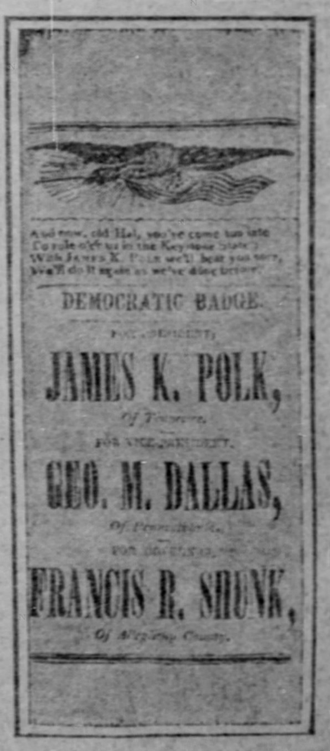
The shah of Persia's kitchen at Teheran is the most valuable kitchen in the world. Even the cooking pots are lined with gold, and the plates and dishes used at the royal table are of solid gold, incrusted with precious stones. If it were possible for the contents of the shah's kitchen to be put up for auction, they would realize more than $5,000,000.

The highest compliment one woman ever pays to another is to say she is nice looking.

An Old Campaign Badge.

When election day is past the campaign badge is little regarded and is usually thrown away; but if preserved it becomes in time an interesting memento. The silken badge illustrated here recalls a campaign of 57 years ago, which was hotly contested in Pennsylvania. This badge carried the Democratic ticket and won victory. Pennsylvania not only elected a governor, but had the Democratic candidate for vice president. George M. Dallas was an eminent lawyer of Philadelphia, who had been United States senator and minister to Russia. The Whig national ticket in 1844 bore the names of Henry Clay of Kentucky, and Theodore Frelinghuysen of New York. At that time the Democratic party stood for expansion, its chief issue being the annexation of Texas. The election resulted in the admission of the Lone Star State and consequent war with Mexico.

Few persons in this community know anything about Francis Rawn Shunk, that year elected governor, although he was credited to Allegheny county. He was, in reality, a Harrisburg man and a professional officeholder. He was born in Montgomery county in 1788, taught school in his youth and at the age of 24 became a clerk in the office of the surveyor general. For many years he was the clerk of the house of representatives. From 1839 to 1842 he was secretary of the commonwealth. Then he came to Pittsburgh to practice law and two years later was nominated for governor. In 1847 he was re-elected, but, rapidly failing health compelled his resignation on July 9, 1848. Eleven days afterward he died. He was succeeded by William Freame Johnston of Armstrong county, a Whig, who was speaker of the state senate.



BURIED CIVILIZATION FOUND BY SVEN HEDIN

Intrepid Explorer in Asia Discovers Cities Desolate for Centuries.

LETTER TO KING OSCAR TELLS A TALE OF DARING

Journeyed for Days Over Desert Steppes Without a Drop of Water—A Hillock of Snow Tasted Like Nectar to the Caravan—Strange Habits of Strange People in Strange Lands—Bundle of Chinese Business Letters Written 700 Years Ago Being Translated.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

STOCKHOLM, SWEDEN, Nov. 7.—Sven Hedin, the author of "Through Asia," who but recently was said to be lost in the Tibetan deserts, has been heard from again. He has sent a letter to King Oscar of Sweden. The letter was written at the foot of Mount Arkatagh, south of Lake Lop-Nor, in the uninhabited regions, July 19, 1901, and reads as follows:

Your royal majesty will receive this letter through Col. Saizeff, governor of the circuit of Osch, Ferghana.

His representative promises that it will be forwarded to St. Petersburg at once and that dispatches advising your majesty of my safety and good health shall be sent the moment this package reaches a telegraph station connecting Asia with the civilized world.

Meanwhile I will proceed in the direction of Lodak (Labdock?) where I hope to locate the sources of the Indus, the geographical position of which is still doubtful, though some of the text books pronounce on it with a great deal of assurance. If I find the sources of this great river, famous in book and song, I will reward myself by making an excursion to India. I expect to enter upon my return trip in the spring of 1902, and in the meantime nothing will be heard of me, as far as I can judge at present.

If I should be unable to withstand the difficulties of this extraordinary journey—the hardest I ever planned—I beg your majesty to be my literary executor. To that end a caravan, consisting of fifteen horses, will carry to Colonel Saizeff my diaries and records, covering a period of two years' travel, also my scientific collections, and the charts, maps and photographic views made during that time in the uninhabited regions. God may grant that these proofs of my diligence reach safely. (A St. Petersburg telegram to King Oscar announces that the collections mentioned are now on the way to Europe.)

Report of the Journey.

With your majesty's permission I will now proceed to a preliminary report of my wanderings in the desert.

We broke camp at the foot of Mount Tschimen-tag, on December 12, my caravan consisting of eleven camels, ten horses and nine tried men. The inland lake Ghas was our first objective point. It was still covered with ice to some extent, but we were able to continue the soundings of this important sheet of water. Leaving there we climbed the double range of mountains known as Asun-tagh (Altyn-tagh is incorrect), a highland plateau without a vestige of life, vegetable or animal. Yes, to be correct, I must record the finding of a small lizard, which made haste to get back into its stone cleft. The discovery recalled to my mind the stories claiming that some specimens of the genus saurian were found imbedded, but alive, in solid rock.

The landscape was indescribably desolate and monotonous. Not a blade of grass or weeds, no trace that ever there had been such, nothing but dust and sand and stone, prototypes of barrenness.

To probe the question of vegetation or non-vegetation to the bottom I crossed the mountain at three different points, always with the result described, and incidentally explored the mountain range of Amambas-ula with good scientific results. This brought us to the Mongol settlement of Sisting, which consists of a dozen or more tents. The good people received us in a very friendly spirit and allowed me to measure them all over for the benefit of chronological and other investigations.

These people are copper-skinned, have high cheek bones, a squat nose, small yellow teeth and heads as round as a ball. They have very little hair on their face, partly because their beard develops late in life and partly because fashion wills it so. Yes, your majesty, they have fashions in Sisting as well as in Stockholm and Paris. A Sisting tent-dweller would no more think of going through life without a pair of nippers with which to pull out his beard if it grows too thick than a Parisian would of abandoning his monocle or gloves. Their dress is a sheepskin overall, belted at the waist and serving as a pocket in the region about the girdle. Their boots are pointed at the toes, as were the shoes of Stockholm dandies when I left your majesty's capital. The men carry no arms save a small knife which hangs at their side, together with pipe and tobacco pouch.

In the Desert of Gobi.

After leaving these hospitable people we proceeded to the valley of Khamambol and then went northwest, crossing the great Gobi desert to the west of the town of Sa-tschou. This was by far the easiest portion of the journey.

Having passed safely over some mountain ranges where wild camels were plenty, we dropped into the sandy plain, a Sahara without oasis, and bitter cold, snow and ice in place of the fierce African sun. In this dreary wilderness we rushed forward for ten days without meeting with a single sign of animation, quenching our thirst with salty ice water prepared over the fire.

As on former occasions our water supply was in the shape of block ice gathered in the Lop-Nor. It would be simply impossible to traverse these parts if nature itself didn't foot the ice bills. As we couldn't carry more than the amount needed for ten days we might have fared badly thus early in the game, if it hadn't been for the fact that the desert suddenly changed into a Kamish steppe.

Kamish is a reed peculiar to Asia. Its stalks are wiry and poor to look at, but its roots frequently penetrate to incredible depths, clear down to the water's stratum, from which they suck up the moisture necessary for their existence.

Your majesty can have no idea how we enjoyed the sight and promise of this messenger announcing that once more we had escaped the fate of perishing by thirst. Not only our animals, the men and myself also fell upon this gift from Heaven, chewing the stalks eagerly. And with our mouths full of the bitter leaves we set to work digging a well, and, though the water was clearly a long way down, we never lost courage for a moment.

Saved Them By Drift Snow.

We enjoyed steppe travel for two weeks, but at the end of that time the desert began anew, and when we were least prepared for it, for we had no ice. The region we were then traversing was bounded by the eastern extremity of the Kurruktagh plateau. The name means Dry Mountains and was certainly well chosen, as we experienced to our utmost alarm.

For twelve days following our diggings for water were in vain, the sand at a depth of 15 to 25 feet being as dry as on top. The situation grew more critical with every day's march. No wonder the men's spirits began to sink, no wonder we thought ourselves hopelessly engulfed in the everlasting ocean of sand.

Becoming desperate, I quickened the pace of the caravan, which up to then had been from twenty to twenty-five English miles a day, and had the great joy to behold a small mountain of drift snow on the evening of the thirteenth day. It was half hidden from sight in an enormous mountain cavern and tasted like nectar to man and beast alike. At the same time neither one nor the other experienced any evil after effects.

Wild Camels in Plenty.

I forgot to say that after Khanambal I traveled with only three saddle horses; the rest with two men were left behind at that point. Though I had taken care to select the most promising mounts, they were of little use, hunger and thirst having deprived our poor beasts of all strength. As a consequence I had to walk, the animals dragging themselves behind as best they could. I made a hundred miles on foot during this expedition.

As stated, this neighborhood was entirely sterile, bereft of vegetation as well as water, yet there were herds upon herds of wild camels. This animal is so shy as invariably to seek the most inaccessible territories, a fact which doesn't quite tally with the natives' assertion that it is descended from the tame camels kept by the ancient inhabitants, the people that lived here before the wandering sand-dune turned their fields into cemeteries and their towns into sepulchers. When that happened these "ships of the desert," no doubt, found opportunity to free themselves from the yoke of man, and in the course of centuries they increased in untold numbers.

The wild camels I saw seemed to have a horror of all other animal kind, human or beast, and the very smoke of a campfire suffices to drive them away at whirlwind rate. At the same time their tracks proved very useful, indicating the direction in which water can be found. I have marked all camel paths I discovered on my charts—may they benefit future travelers, as they helped us to many a welcome spring.

Ancient Roads and Houses.

But I discovered more than camel tracks. We succeeded in digging out several portions of the ancient caravan road, which to this day is marked by stone heaps. Their age may be approximately calculated by taking into consideration that these basalt and rock mounds are completely decayed and dilapidated.

Recognizing one of my mark stones, set last year, I reached Altymish-bulak Oasis, which I formerly approached from the west, and after a few days of much needed comfort proceeded to the ruins discovered during our first visit. I found them intact, showing that no treasure hunters had descended upon them during our absence. I also became aware that my discoveries of a year ago were but outposts of a vast district, once inhabited by a cultured and well-to-do race.

Three Ancient Cities.

When that race flourished I cannot say at the present writing, but expect to know after finishing my researches. For the time being, let it be pointed out that the ruins cannot belong to a comparatively recent epoch, the sanddunes, that swallowed them, moving at the rate of less than 100 feet a year. This would suggest that some of the buried cities in Gobi desert were wiped out 1500 years ago—some, I say, not all, as I will attempt to show in succeeding paragraphs.

Above all let your majesty be informed that I discovered three buried cities in addition to the ruins mentioned in my letter last year. One of these places must have been of very considerable size, accommodating perhaps 50,000 people. What is left of the towns stands along the ancient road that once connected China proper with East Turkestan, leading through Satchou and skirting the northern embankment of Lake Lop-Nor.

The direction of this great caravan highway can be traced by the foundations of the mighty watch towers we found. Hundreds, perhaps thousands of them, once raised their crowns heavenward, guiding the wayfarer, and striking terror into the heart of robbers.

Besides these we found ruins of private houses, temples and artisan shops—miles of them. The ground plan of most of the buildings does not differ much from that of modern edifices, while wood and burned or sundried clay form the building material.

A Great Find.

But the most important of this year's discoveries is the finding of a bundle of letters in one of the ruined towns. They are in Chinese, and, as far as I can make out, are epistles of a private or business nature that have passed between persons of the same nationality, living in China and in the Lop-Nor district, respectively.

I haven't finished my translations of these documents, nor do I regard the transcript I made as final—some Chinese scholar ought to revise my manuscript before it goes to the scientific world, but these drawbacks notwithstanding, I am in a position to state beforehand that the letters are dated in and about the year 1200 A. D., and that they are particularly important on account of the great number of geographical names contained therein.

I proceeded westward towards Abdal, where I embraced my old friend Kumcheckkan Beg once more and, presumably, for the last time, he and his people giving us a royal welcome which was scarcely less refreshing that the bath awaiting us in their great river. Many years ago, when my predecessor, the Russian Przhevalsky visited this spot, he gave the chief a frying pan and several other trinkets. Your majesty may imagine our surprise when they were placed before me in their original state. Kumcheckkan Beg would no more think of using them than of dying.

Back to the Civilized People.

From Abdal it is but three days' journey to the little town of Tjarkhlik where I found the rest of my caravan in the best of health and spirits, and also an enormous mail, giving notice of the Boxer troubles in China and of other warlike complications. Still I had only a few days to answer letters and attend to other private affairs, and made haste to get my caravan into shape again. It's now complete, and the biggest I ever commanded—38 camels, 24 horses, 7 mules, 70 donkeys, 20 Mongolians, 4 Cossacks and 2 Lamas, which latter will act as interpreters for me in Tibet.

"We will leave here in a week from now, crossing the Tibetan high plateau in diagonal direction and making straight for the sources of the Indus, where my people will go into winter quarters. While they are laying off, I will try to see a little of India.

I am fully aware that this trip through Tibet is a most dangerous undertaking. I will probably lose half my people and beasts, but mine being the biggest caravan that ever invaded that country, the chances for success are better than those of others who tried and failed.

In conclusion I wish to submit to your majesty the following summary of the work already performed:

The atlas I collected from sketches made on the spot numbers 730 pages, and aside from that there are numerous surveys made by trusted assistants, particularly the schooled and splendidly equipped Cossacks, whom his majesty the czar kindly placed under my command. The charts and maps are thoroughly explained by thousands upon thousands of pages of manuscript, which will require 12 months to put in order. Finally, there is a great scientific apparatus, photographs, drawings, collections of plants, insects, stones, animals, etc. The cost of the journey will exceed my calculations by 25,000 kroners.

Hoping that this preliminary report may have interested your majesty sufficiently to excuse its unavoidable length, I remain, your majesty's most obedient servant, SVEN HEDIN.

PARIS A PARADISE FOR COLORED MEN

Booker T. Washington Episode Causes Boulevarders to Marvel.

NEGROES ARE HELD IN HIGHEST ESTEEM

They Are the Social Lions of the Gay French Capital and the Parisians Can't Understand Why Roosevelt's Action Caused Comment.

BY ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Nov. 9.—Rarely does a social event in the United States attract general attention in Europe, but a recent occurrence in Washington has created widespread comment on this side, particularly in France. President Roosevelt's entertaining Booker Washington at the White House has been about the most universally discussed topic that has found its way across the Atlantic in many years. The odd phase of the French criticism is that the matter was regarded as unusual in the United States.

The general attitude of the Paris press has been one blank wonderment that a black man had never before dined at the president's table. Nine out of every ten Frenchmen who have ever thought of the matter have always had the notion that the utmost equality existed in the "Great Republic", and that such a thing as a color line had never been drawn there since the negroes ceased to be slaves.

Here there is little if any distinction made in a social way on the ground of color and Frenchmen assumed that the same conditions prevailed everywhere. So firm-set was this notion that in a book of travels, published by a Paris house about 12 years ago, the singular statement was made that at a fashionable dinner party in New York it was no unusual thing to find white, black, red and yellow ladies and gentlemen in about equal numbers among the guests. As far as I know, none ever took the trouble to correct the assertion, and no Frenchman would have believed the contrary, however vigorously it was declared.

If Prof. Washington had been entertained by President Loubet at the Elysee no native-born Frenchman would ever have thought twice about the matter. It would have seemed the most natural thing in the world. This is manifestly because the colored man's position in France is very different from what it is in the United States. He is simply looked upon as a foreigner, and his own personal character is the only measure by which he is gauged.

Merely a Matter of Custom.

I do not for a moment refer to this fact as a proof that the Frenchman or the European generally, is a man of fairer or wider views than the American. It indicates nothing of the kind. It is simply a matter of custom. No social prejudice based on color has ever stood as a barrier to preferment in France. Quite the contrary. There have been periods when a black skin served as a particular recommendation to popularity here; and the present time may be regarded as a striking illustration of these epochs. Indeed, Paris may be considered as a sort of terrestrial paradise for the ebony brotherhood, and I doubt if there is a single black resident here who would change his hide for a white one if he were offered a fortune in reward.

To convince yourself of this you need only stroll for an hour along the boulevards or the Avenue des Acacias on the Bois de Boulogne. About the most observed of all observers, as you are bound to see, are certain gentlemen of color, who revel in Paris. They may be statesmen from the Antilles, diplomats from distant courts, warriors of the French colonial army, African desert boys employed here as office messengers or restaurant helpers, or the regulation American "niggers" who have come to Paris to open barber shops or boot-blacking establishments. Their origin or their occupations are lost sight of in the general feeling of esteem entertained for them solely on account of their color. They may be attired as Orientals, or garbed in the fashion made typically "moke-ish" by American minstrel shows, but one and all are equally proud of being black, carry themselves with "the impressive dignity of self-content," and are regarded with admiration by the French crowds through which they walk like kings.

From time immemorial the black man has been a particular favorite of Paris. At each successive international exhibition the African section has always been among the most popular. Whenever African troops have been brought to the capital the populace has overwhelmed them with attentions. Black house servants are rare, but extremely "chic." Several of the principal hotels keep a black waiter, richly attired in eastern costume, who invariably serves the lady guests in the tea-room. There is scarcely one of the big Paris shops which has not a black porter, who is well paid simply to open the door for lady customers.

Coquelin's Colored Rival.

The most popular actor in Paris after Sarah Bernhardt and Coquelin is "Chocolate," a black clown at the "Nouveau Coloue, whose stage name is a household word in Paris, but whose original cognomen was Andrew Jackson Duffield, a veritable "Mis'sippi Coon" before he left home.

The only foreign athlete whose victory over a Frenchman was ever hailed with delight in Paris was "Major" Taylor, the American colored cyclist, who made a triumphal tour through France last spring, and was literally hugged and kissed by white men and women, in the fervor of their enthusiasm.

The same Paris that some years ago was rudely offensive to the late Empress Frederick when she visited here, went wild over Queen Ronavalo, the black-skinned ex-ruler of Madagascar, when she came to the metropolis a few months since; and only the interference of the government prevented a French nobleman of illustrious name from making the dusky widow his bride.

Any day in the week you can see exquisitely dressed, aristocratic ladies driving along the Champ Elysee in superb equipages, sitting side by side with negro men and women. It is a singular sight at first to the American newcomer, but no French person seems to notice the fact as at all odd.

Now and then you may pass an army officer in full uniform who is as black as the ace of spades, and occasionally one sees a negro priest wearing the French ecclesiastical garb.

In both houses of the French parliament are several negroes and many mulatoes. Senator Cicefon, who represents Guadaloupe, is a blacker man than Booker Washington, and so was his predecessor, the late Senator Isaac. In the lower house are two black men and eight mulatoes, one of whom is a conspicuous member of the Socialist party. M. de Heredia, a former minister of public works, was a very dark-skinned negro. General Dodds, one of the most brilliant and conspicuous men in the French army, has only a small modicum of white blood in his veins.

Dumas' Blood Was Black.

General Dumas de la Pailleterie, father of Dumas, the elder, and grandfather of the author of the "Dame Aux Camelias," was a black man, whose mother was a full-blooded negress; but France honors the generation of illustrious men without a thought of there having been a taint in their blood.

It is only about three weeks ago that President Loubet had among his guests at his summer home at Rambouillet, a negro deputy, who dined, of course, at the same table as the chief executive and the other guests, and was received on a footing of the most absolute equality. Years ago when Frederick Douglass visited France he was entertained at the homes of eminent savants there who never gave a thought to his being a black man.

Therefore, when Paris reads that the United States was agitated from end to end by President Roosevelt's inviting a negro professor to dine with him, it looks blank and wonders that the color prejudice can exist anywhere in the world when Paris is so free of it.

I overheard two boulevardiers discussing the matter. "I can't get it through my head," said one of them, "how any such act of the president could irritate the United States like that. They must be bigoted people, the Americans."

"Why," explained the other, "it is just as if Loubet asked Chamberlain or some Englishman to the Elysee. Wouldn't we howl, too?"

"Nonsense," retorted No. 1. "The case isn't parallel. Loubet wouldn't dare do that. The country wouldn't submit to it. Besides, we love the black men and we hate the English."

That's just about it. France has its prejudices, too, but they don't concern the black race. If Dreyfus had been a negro he would have been acquitted at the first court martial, and been hugged the same day by every man, woman and child in France. This is the land for the Booker Washingtons.

AMERICAN RULE IN THE FAR EAST

Secretary Hitchcock Talks Hopefully of the Philippines.

OUR SCHOOLS ARE WINNING ISLANDS

Importance of Our Eastern Possessions From a Commercial Standpoint as Keys to the Steadily Expanding Markets of the Orient.

By GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—When President Roosevelt asked the members of his predecessor's cabinet to remain with him there was an impression in Washington that such an arrangement would not last long. Those who knew the new president said that he differed so radically in methods from his predecessor that it was only a question of time when he would want to bring about certain changes. Already there are rumors that one or two members of his cabinet will withdraw, but as yet there has been no suggestion that Secretary Hitchcock intends to leave the interior department. He came to that position singularly well equipped for the work, not only of that department, but of the government in general; for as a member of the cabinet he has a voice in assisting the determination of questions which concern the whole policy of the administration.

Secretary Hitchcock's experience before he entered the cabinet was first as a business man in St. Louis and afterward as ambassador to Russia. He had lived for a number of years in China and was by that experience peculiarly well fitted for his position at St. Petersburg.

By reason of his experience in China Secretary Hitchcock is perhaps better informed concerning general affairs in the far east than any other member of the cabinet. It was this which led me to ask him concerning affairs in the Philippines recently, particularly in view of the outbreaks that have occurred there lately.

"There is not the slightest need for apprehension concerning the Philippines," said Secretary Hitchcock, "and no reason for doubt that ultimately the islands will become thoroughly Americanized and most valuable commercial acquisitions to the United States. The pacification of a people like the Filipinos, dominated for generations by the misrule of Spain, led by unscrupulous men who misrepresent the real situation, and blinded to the advantages of American rule, is not completed between darkness and dawn. A fanatical foe, scattered over the islands in small bodies, able to strike and hide and strike, is not crushed in an hour or a week or a month. If the Filipinos were kind enough, as some Americans seem to think they should be, to concentrate in a position accessible to our troops and there await their fate, the war would be finished in one battle. The impatience shown by some people over the long-drawn-out war is not reasonable. The eyes of those who find fault with the army are blinded to the great work that is going on silently but surely, looking to the education of the natives within reach of our influence up to the standard of right-thinking civilization.

Teacher's Rod Replaces Bayonet.

"While the comparatively small bands of insurgents are fighting their hopeless fight, the natives in the towns and villages are sending their children to school, reaping the benefits of the American rule, learning to understand the difference between heavy handed tyranny and the paternal care of a just government; and not only singing the songs of the American people, but imbibing from association with Americans the spirit of true freedom. The children are growing up to sing the "Star-Spangled Banner" and recite the American constitution, to learn why the Fourth of July is a day of gladness wherever the flag floats, and to pride themselves on being sharers in the blessings of freedom. The efforts that bring about such a condition are not of the kind that must be accompanied by smoke and noise; so they are perhaps unnoticed by many Americans who read the stories of insurgent troubles and bemoan the fact that, as they say, we do not seem able to end the war."

Secretary Hitchcock has an abiding faith in the advantage of Philippine annexation.

"The subject is one which cannot be spoken of too favorably," he said. "We have at last a lodging place in the far east, toward whose markets the eyes of the world are turning. Russia, with her 120,000,000 people and her 50,000 miles of railroad, awaits the advent of the pushing commercial men of this country. We have done something to assist in the development of that great stretch of sparsely settled land, but what has been done is insignificant compared with what waits to be done. Russia must look abroad for her supplies when she begins in earnest to turn her Asiatic desert into a land of prosperity and promise. America is ready to supply her with the material to construct the railroads which must cross and recross the continent, to furnish her with the machinery for the factories and workshops that will spring up along the line of railroad, and to sell the owners of those factories the raw material needed for their manufactures."

Our Country's Role in the East.

"In the development of that great oriental section of the world America is destined to play a most important part, and it is well that in the Philippines we have a central station from which the busy bees of industry and commerce can scatter to gather honey from the Russian and Chinese flower gardens of trade.

"Another link in the commercial chain which America has forged is Hawaii. In time the cable will strengthen the chain and place these colonies within the reach of electrical communication from the home country. At present it is well to know that the administration of affairs in Hawaii is in the hands of thoroughly capable men, who are proceeding with the characteristic energy of the American people to lay the foundations for an educational system and a method of government in line with that of the United States.

"In Porto Rico the fertile land that has been so long idle is to be made to yield abundant fruit under the direction of American settlers. The island has been described as a perfect paradise for the farmer, and no doubt when it is properly developed it will become a richly productive part of the possessions of the United States.

"The department of agriculture will survey the island and map out the fertile regions. When this is done it will be open to the American people to show the Porto Ricans what can be done with nature's best gifts when the right kind of people obtain possession of them. The land can be made to yield a hundred times what is did under the Spanish regime."

Hon. Ethan Allen Hitchcock,
Secretary of the Interior.

Victoria's Life in 100 Volumes.

King Edward of England has ordered, through international news-cutting agencies, eight sets of scrapbooks, each set to contain whatever was printed or spoken of the late Queen at the time of her death.

The clippings, gathered in every country, and in all tongues, and ranging from the highest illustrated weeklies to the cheapest provincial papers, fill one hundred volumes, although the pages are of full newspaper size. They are pasted upon light gray Bristol board, and each page is hinged before binding.

The binding is of morocco—half the sets red, half green. There will be gold clasps and corner pieces, and each volume stamped with the Royal arms in heavy gilt. India, Australia, New Zealand, Canada and South Africa will each receive a set as the gift of the King.

Found a Gas Bacillus.

A new bacillus has been discovered by Prof. Gussenbauer, of the Vienna University. In spite of the usual antiseptic precautions, healing after several operations was retarded by so-called "gas abscesses." Investigation showed a new bacillus, found also on the ceiling and one of the walls of the room. Peculiarities of this organism are that it develops only when oxygen is excluded and that it generates gases during its growth.

Firemen's Electric Shocks.

The danger to firemen playing on live wires has been investigated by an Italian scientist. He finds that a current of 3,600 volts will give a perceptible sensation through eleven feet of a half-inch water jet, but the shock is endurable. He concludes that it is practically impossible for a fireman to receive a severe shock without actually touching the wire with the nozzle.

FOUND A PEARL FOR KING'S CROWN

Gem Lost 150 Years Ago Turns Up in an Austrian Pawnshop.

STORY IS TOLD BY MAN WHO FOUND IT

Jewel Worth a Million Dollars Was Wrapped in Dirty Paper — Hungarian Patriot Gave It to Faithful Follower at Foot of the Scaffold.

BY HUGO KLEIN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)
VIENNA, Nov. 7, 1901.

KING EDWARD at his coronation will wear as one of the chief splendors of his diadem, the famous black pearl that formed one of the quartet of drop-shaped jewels under George II., and has been missing under every one of his successors, the third and fourth Georges, William IV. and Victoria.

This pearl, which was stolen from the Tower in 1750, together with two big diamonds, traveled abroad until a few weeks ago, when it was discovered in a small pawnshop in the town of Grosswardein, Hungary.

The pawnshop keeper, an ignorant young woman, having rashly loaned five dollars on the jewel, became alarmed at the thought that it might be a fake and went to Budapest to consult with the leading jeweler, who sent her to Vienna, where Emperor Francis Joseph's court jeweler caused the pawnbroker's arrest. The woman proved that she came honestly by the famous pearl and further investigation by the police, and English treasury revealed the story of its travels, its various proprietors and accidental discovery.

The account is here given in the words of Herr Klein, a poor Hungarian clerk who had the good fortune to recognize the pearl, and as an afterthought caused its seizure by the Vienna police.

On October 10 at 11 in the morning I was as usual alone in the store when a young woman entered. The girl, though rather pretty, was outrageously dressed in clothes of good material that fitted her like a sack. As to fashions, they probably belonged to the early eighties. Add to this a monstrous hat, combining all the colors of the rainbow in feathers and silk and velvet; add a parasol of faded flowered silk, and you have a complete picture of the woman who unconsciously restored to the English crown one of its choicest treasures.

To my astonishment the young woman paid no attention to our exhibition of cheap jewelry, but sitting down on a stool, began to search her Gretchen pocket. At last there was a little cry of pleasant surprise. "Ah, here it is!" she said, "I already thought I had lost it in pulling out my handkerchief."

With that she exhibited a tiny package done up in soiled paper, tore off the cover and, holding an oval something between thumb and forefinger, asked: "What may this be worth?"

I expected to see some old ring or other trinket destined for the melting pot, but what I did perceive took my breath away: A large drop-shaped pearl of deepest black, matchless as to size and beauty, one of the rare gems that might be responsible for the popular superstition that pearls are dewdrops swallowed by the oyster in whose shell they are found.

All the stories of great treasures harbored by Indian and European princes I ever read came back to me and the young woman had to repeat her questions twice before I took notice of it, so she told me afterwards.

"What may this be worth?" she asked a third time.

"May I ask where you got the pearl?" I continued.

The question didn't seem to frighten the stranger as it might a dishonest person; she only looked annoyed. "I don't see what that has to do with it," she made answer, but after a moment's reflection added: "Well, I own a small pawnshop in the province. One of my customers offered the pearl as a pledge, and as he demands quite a sum I thought I would have it valued first. Please tell me what I can safely loan on it. I am ready to pay the customary valuation fee."

I returned the jewel inwardly cursing my poverty. "Impossible, my dear young lady, I can't value it."

"May I loan two thousand guldens on it?"

"Of course."

"Or five thousand?"

"Five or ten thousand, or fifteen thousand, or whatever you please, below a hundred thousand—you can't go wrong."

She wished to sell the jewel and I directed her to the court jeweler at Vienna.

After she was gone I remembered that the boss kept an advertisement in his desk wherein the English treasury offered a reward of £2,500 for the return of a famous black pearl, stolen from the Tower jewel house some 150 years ago. Back to the store I went and examined the half blurred paper, giving a minute description of the rare gem. Size, color, luster, all fitted the pearl Caecilie had offered.

That evening found me on my way to Vienna, where I hunted up the great court jeweler whose address I had given to the girl. As luck would have it the head of the firm happened to be in, and being a very kindly man received my story with good grace.

"Whether you guessed right or wrong," he said, "nothing will be lost by following up the trail. For the present remain on watch in my private office. If the Grosswardein young lady shows up she shall be made to explain to the authorities where he got the jewel.

At exactly ten minutes past eleven the door of the great store opened and in walked my acquaintance of the day before, crazy quilt hat, flowered parasol, Gretchen pocket and all. She unwrapped her pearl and showed it to the expert. His eyes opened wide, while his courteous bearing changed to icy demeanor.

"You will be good enough to follow me to the president of police to tell him where you got this jewel," he said.

She did not make much of a scene, going quietly along. His excellency, the president of police, having been informed about the case by 'phone, received us in person. She told the following story:

"I inherited the pawnshop from my father, an invalid of the Kossuth wars. One of my customers is Akos Kelemen, a son of father's best friend and companion-in-arms. On account of debts contracted during his parent's last illness and for other reasons over which he had no control, Akos has a hard time hanging on to his farm, and frequently comes to my store to raise a little money on household goods, trinkets and other articles of more or less value. A week ago he showed me this pearl, explaining that it was part of a scarf pin which originally belonged to his parent's master, who gave it to him on the day of his death."

The president of police communicated with the British embassy; at the same time telephone and telegraph carried Caecilie's story to her home town. From the latter place corroborative evidence arrived within a very few hours, but the English ambassador broke all records in responding to the call. Indeed, he didn't think it beneath his dignity to personally inspect the supposed crown jewel.

He recognized the pearl at sight, giving from memory weight, circumference, shade, blemishes and other marks and promising to reward me royally for assisting in discovering the gem, "at this opportune moment, when it was still time to include it in King Edward's crown, now being constructed."

Next morning Akos Kelemen arrived in charge of a detective. He corroborated Fraulein Caecilie in all she had said and brought papers to show that he had come honestly to the great jewel.

His father had been "body-hussar" to the late Count Louis Batthanyi, prime minister of the Hungarian revolutionary government of 1848. Batthanyi, a very rich man, had bought the jewel from a gypsy and used to wear the pin in his tie up to the very hour of his death, the morning of October 6, 1849, when he was treacherously executed by the victorious Austrians.

As he bared his breast to receive the bullets of the enemy's soldiers, he handed the pin to Kelemen, senior, who attended him, "as a token of his appreciation for long and honest service," a fact which the commanding officer attested then and there. A minute later the hero and martyr expired with the cry: "Long live Hungary."

There being no reason for suspecting either Akos, Caecilie or the Batthanyi family, the English treasury declared itself satisfied with the explanations given and moved that the case be dropped. Akos was paid the reward offered long ago for the return of the great black pearl, namely £2,500, of which he promised to make the very best use by buying a home and making Fraulein Caecilie his wife.

For the very light service I was able to render I was rewarded by a lucrative position in London to assist in the construction of King Edward's new crown, which will be vastly improved by exchanging the imitation black pearl that some of his ancestors wore, for the real world-famed gem.

The following jewels will adorn the crown: One large ruby, one large broad sapphire, 16 sapphires, 11 emeralds, four rubies, 1,363 brilliant diamonds, 1,273 rose diamonds, 147 table diamonds, four drop-shaped black pearls (including the one just recovered) and 273 other pearls.

Red Light a Cure for Eczema.

Red light is claimed by a German physician to be an effective remedy for pimply eczema, as well as other skin diseases. Even when of long standing the worst cases were cured by four hours' exposure to sunlight, covered only by a red cloth.

The soul of the idiot knows, understands, waits, and some day will stand side by side with the soul of the wise, and God shall call them brothers. So also has the maniac who raves within his cell of soul that is calm, for the soul does not go mad. How do such souls pass the long imprisonment I wonder, with their hideous jailer opens to them the door?—The Strength of the Hills.

When a young girl falls in love with a woman who to her is old, it may be a ridiculous form of emotion, but it has always a spice of nobility in it; it has all the elements of that ideal worship and passionate devotedness which draw out character and mold it for finer and loftier flights.—Her Grace's Secret.

In order to be happy a woman needs only a good digestion, a satisfactory complexion and a lover.—The Spinster Book.

Any man who's got a woman wrapped around his finger has also got her wrapped around his throat.—The Cavalier.

THE BALM.

There's a sadness abroad in the twilight,
And the heart grows heavy with woe
Sinks down with the burden of sorrow
To the tears that are waiting below.
Then the gloam coming out of the purple
Of shadows that creep from the west,
Comes swift like a drift from the sunset land
And falls like a pall on my breast.

Ah! The world seems already with sadness!
And why do the tears dim my eyes?
Somewhere there's nothing of whooping,
Somewhere there's sweet paradise.
But why am I inclined to my prison—
This prison as cold as the stone—
This prison against I long to my heart
In the dark of midnight moans?

Oh, self, you're a mocker and scorner,
A demon, a child of despair;
Your eyes they are silent to the sunshine
And you find no peace e'ewhere.
Oh, self, only self!—and the wisdom
You learned from the words of the sage
Comes to chills and deride as you writhe in the dark—
And long for the turn of the page.

Then I rushed from the door of my prison—
The prison I built for myself,
And I scattered afar my gold and my wealth
To the poor without counting the pelf.
Then my heart lost its burden of sorrow—
For no more I looked out to the night
From thy bars—for the scars of myself they
were sealed
With the balm of a God-given sight.
HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

DO YOU KNOW HOW TO USE YOUR FACE?

MEASURING THE ELASTICITY OF THE YAWN MUSCLES

THE EFFECT OF ELECTRICITY ON THE FACIAL MUSCLES.

LUDWIG HENNING

A PERFECT LAUGHING FACE AS POSED BY A WELL KNOWN ACTOR

Do you know how to use your face? Are you able to employ it properly as a vehicle of expression?

Most likely you are not. It is a business that requires education—special training, in a word—of the muscles of the countenance. Few persons have had such training, and most people have not the control over their face muscles that is necessary for the most vivid expression of their feelings, whether of pleasure or pain, surprise or sorrow, anxiety or what not.

Two eminent scientists—Sir William Browne, an Englishman, and Dr. G. B. Duchenne, a Frenchman—have been engaged recently in studying this subject, and they have arrived at some very interesting and novel conclusions. Dr. Buchanan has found that by stimulating different muscles of the face with an electric current he can cause the human countenance to assume any expression that may be desired, whether of anger, horror, hate, affection, delight, amusement, or what you please.

Sir William Browne, on the other hand, has experimented with large numbers of the insane, of both sexes, and also with many persons of exceptional talent and brain power. He has tested the relative elasticity of their facial muscles, and, requesting them to assume voluntarily facial poses expressive of various kinds of emotions, has photographed them in the act.

This is a new method of study in psychology—electrical on the one hand and photographic on the other. The data obtained have been put together, and they throw a curious light upon a problem hitherto not approached by science.

One of the conclusions drawn is that clever people have the face muscles better developed than ordinary folk. They use their faces more, and with a superior degree of intelligence, so that the individual muscles are better developed and more highly specialized in their employment. Their face muscles are notably more elastic than those of stupid persons.

The face is a medium of intellectual expression. Its muscles are as susceptible of training as the muscles of the arms and legs. Stupid people have as a rule an impassive sort of countenance, which does not easily alter or light up at the passing of ideas through the brain. On the other hand, the intelligent man has a vivid play of features; his mouth is mobile, his eye lights with amusement, and in other ways his thoughts are shown even before he speaks.

The training of the face may be accomplished to a great extent by study. This is an important part of the business of the actor, who is called upon to express a variety of emotions by the use of his face muscles. It is the same way with the orator, who himself is a species of actor. Demosthenes said that the secret of oratory was stage-play, and no man ever was better acquainted with the art.

"The human face," says Dr. Duchenne, "is an elaborate network of muscles. To the very complication of its muscular arrangement is due the fact that the face is able to express such a variety of emotions, with so many fine shades of meaning. The person with what we call an 'expressive countenance' is he who has best control over these muscles. A clever person usually has a constant play of expression—in other words, he is continually exercising the face muscles—and thus they acquire a superior development, and are differentiated in function for the purpose of conveying meaning."

It was very interesting to map out the face muscles, as one might say, with the help of an electric battery, touching them one after another in such a way as to cause the countenance of the "subject" to assume any expression desired. So far as appearances went, he could be made to laugh or cry, exhibit pleasure or pain, simply by moving the electrodes from one part of the physiognomy to another. There are the laugh muscles, the grief muscles, the anxiety muscles, the anger muscles, the horror muscles, and so on through a surprisingly comprehensive list.

In this manner all of the muscles of the human face have been completely charted, so to say, by Dr. Duchenne, and the various expressions have been reduced to a scientific and mechanical basis. One might imagine that an actor, or other person interested in such problems from a practical viewpoint, might utilize the data thus obtained to no small advantage, with the aid of a looking-glass.

An actor, owing to special training in his art, can laugh better than any ordinary person, such as you and I. That is to say, he is able by the mere use of his face muscles to exhibit more intense mirth. Likewise, he can show more grief, even though it is assumed and artificial. His face muscles are educated, and he knows how to work them.

After all, one of the most notable points in which a human being differs from the lower animals is in the ability to use his face to express his feelings. A horse cannot alter his countenance to indicate one emotion or another. The cow or the sheep has no play of expression. A dog is somewhat better off in this respect, being undeniably capable of expressing delight or melancholy. But not even the monkey, which comes nearest to man, has much facility in this regard.

As most people have observed, most of the expression of the face has relation to the mouth, which is controlled by a rather complicated arrangement of muscles. The nose does not alter to any great extent with varying emotions. As for the eyes, notwithstanding the general impression to the contrary, they do not alter a particle with changes of feeling, in so far as the eyeballs proper are concerned. It is the eyelids that make the play of expression about the eyes. They are controlled by the muscular apparatus, and produce all the effects commonly attributed to the expressive power of the eye itself.

Now and then one comes across a person who is able to control the muscle that causes the scalp to move backward and forwards. More rarely there is an individual who can move his ear. These are examples of the functioning of muscles long disused—disused, that is to say, for thousands of years in human beings—but which in occasional instances are sufficiently developed to enable them to operate. By frequent use they are developed sufficiently to do their work pretty well. They afford examples of muscles susceptible of training, but which ordinarily are not utilized at all, and which have thus become rudimentary and useless to ordinary folks. A human clod, like the Man with the Hoe, has no more control over many of his face muscles than you or I have over the movements of scalp or ear.

Sir William Browne experimented with upwards of 3,000 criminals and insane persons, trying to ascertain the degree of elasticity of their face muscles. With this idea in view, he caused them to stretch their mouths to the utmost possible extent, and otherwise to exercise their countenances to the practicable extreme. Careful measurements were made in each case and duly recorded for comparison. With a number of men of distinction in various lines—lawyers, physicians, clergymen, etc.—similar trials were carried out, the conclusion, so far as ascertained, being that the latter possessed facial muscles much more elastic than those of the insane and criminal classes.

Clever people, it appears, have more elastic face muscles than stupid persons, and this quality has much to do with their mobility. But inasmuch as civilization modifies human beings artificially, Sir William Browne found it desirable to select individuals of rural type, residents of small villages, who had had little knowledge of the world. He photographed a number of women of the peasant class, asking them to assume expressions indicative of various emotions, such as anger, grief, pleasure, etc., and was much surprised to find that the facial poses recorded by the camera were extremely alike. Inasmuch as each person was photographed separately, and by herself, this was certainly remarkable.

As yet, of course, the experiments have only been begun, but they point in a new direction, and it may reasonably be hoped that they will lead in the direction of knowledge which the psychologist and psycho-physicist have not yet approached.

GREAT WOMEN I HAVE KNOWN

By HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

WHEN I first met Mr. Fields, the publisher and poet, he was in the prime of life and strength, a very handsome and agreeable man, of polished manners, with the courtesy that springs both from kindliness and from knowledge of the world and contact with its choice spirits, and he was brimming with wit and humor and happiness.

His intimacy with the great people of letters in his frequent sojourns abroad with Wordsworth and De Quincey and Miss Mitford, with Tennyson and the Brownings and the yet later writers, gave him a boundless fund of recollections and added an interest to his conversation that was quite impossible to another.

It was in his beautiful home in Charles street, Boston, that he was seen at his best. There his taste in all matters was evident at a glance in the pleasantness with which he had filled it; there was seen the tender and delicate side of the man's nature, and there one learned the loftiness of his ideals and became aware of a certain fine spirituality that was his.

His loved flowers and they were always about him; he loved children and pets and favorites came to the house to be made happy with innocent gayety. Indeed, his kindness toward youth was something memorable, and his tender dealing with many young writers has earned their undying gratitude.

HARRIETT PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.

Perhaps the loveliest thing in all his house of treasures was his beautiful young wife, a tall and stately creature with great brown eyes and jacinth-colored hair full of gilded lights, a skin of white rose and the blush, an enchanting manner and a great sweetness of nature. In all the years that followed she did not lose that beauty, and the world has become acquainted with the serene spirit of her work in letters, both prose and verse.

The Native Heath of Genius.

You encountered at their house, in these days of which I speak, almost every one of interest in this country, or who came here from other countries—such as Dickens and Thackeray when over here, and later Matthew Arnold and many another.

Here you met Dr. Holmes, bristling with wit; Professor Agassiz, E. P. Whipple, James Russell Lowell, the flame of whose genius seemed to be burning visibly before you in the glow of his blue eyes; Richard Henry Stoddard, a poet of poets; here, also, Emerson, always a little remote even when most genial; Colonel Higginson with his wonderful charm of voice and manner, a person who always made you feel his princely character and his lofty outlook on life, whose home a band of eager students had found as full of charm as this one was.

Here you met Whittier, shy if not gauche in his manner, but the soul of inner sweetness and of quiet and sly fun; Bayard Taylor, a splendid specimen of noble manhood; Longfellow, Curtis Mrs. Stowe, Mrs. Howe, whose profile was as beautiful as one you will see cut on a cameo; Charlotte Cushman, with her strong and superb personality; Edwin Booth, who always seemed to be Hamlet himself, and his pretty wife, Mary Devlin; Clara Louise Kellogg, Christine Nilsson—and in fact every one of special note in that day. The dark green shadows of the spacious library, with its treasures of rare bindings, autograph copies, portraits, casts, photographs, made a fit atmosphere for these various individualities, the flower of their generation.

A Coronal of Beauty and Wit.

In those years of the sixties some very remarkable young women were making their appearance in literature and art, some of whom you met at this house and others in houses in other parts of the country. There was Louise Chandler Moulton, an exceedingly pretty young woman, with her fresh color, her bright brown hair, her lovely mouth and teeth and hazel eyes, her winning manner, her abounding generosity and goodness, and her voice—"Oh, call it the well's bubbling, the bird's warble!"

In absolute contrast was Rose Terry, tall and stately, with her flashing black eyes and her crowning coil of black hair, sparkling in every word she spoke and as delightful in conversation as on the written page. There was Nora Perry, dainty, rose and white and yellow haired, always merry, always a little coquettish, a dancing, laughing sprite of a woman, full of singing quality, warm hearted and showing in a thousand ways her inheritance of the gay French blood.

Nothing could have been more unlike these than Anne Whitney, the sculptor of John Adams, Roma, Harriet Martineau and Lief Ericsson, of a dark, eager-eyed and extraordinary beauty, direct and downright in speech and act, a worshiper of truth and beauty, whose verse was only less grand than her sculpture.

Then there was Lucy Larcom, large, tall, fair, dwelling just this side of heaven. There was Celia Thaxter, with the sea song in her every motion never more attractive than when you saw her in her dark blue boating dress, oars in hand, just in from the sea, with its burn upon her cheek, its splendor in her gray-blue eyes, its music in her resonant voice. You never could tell when you liked her best, out on the dark sea with her, or in the coves gathering the feathery seaweed, all whose wonders she knew, or stringing mermaid necklaces for gifts to those she loved, the shells that the storms cast up along the shores. Later in life, when you saw her wrapped about in snowy muslins or clothed in royal purple, with her large figure, her full voice, her frank, free fashions, there was always something of the goddess in her mien.

The Kate Field of Olden Days.

Then, too, there was Kate Field, born of a generation of players, a share of whose talent had come down to her, a pretty, girlish being when she first came home from Italy, where she had gone to study singing; blue eyed, with a cataract of fair curls, piquant, spirited, courageous, capable of making strong friendships, interested in affairs and with a great deal to tell concerning her life in Florence, of Walter Savage Landor and of Mrs. Browning, whose pet she had been.

And there was Mary Louise Booth, gracious, beaming, beautiful not only with the beauty of roses and ivory and of great brown eyes, but with the exquisiteness of the soul that looked out of the eyes and lingered in the smile, her character the most singular and charming combination that I have ever met of the soul of the artist, the innocence of the young child and the sagacity of the woman of business.

Besides these there was Elizabeth Stoddard, with her wonderfully rich powers; Helen Hunt, of compelling nature; Mary Maples Dodge, with her abundant wit, and Lucia Gilbert Runkle, than whom there is no one today of a more fascinating personality.

And besides these there was Margaret Sangster, tall, commanding—whether more saintly or more queenly who can say?—with a look on her lovely and serene face that made you think of the soul of a great white lily.

The Younger Generation.

Beautiful Grace Denio Litchfield, Alice Wellington Rollins, of a many-faceted genius; Octave Thanet, the true raconteur, and Edith Thomas, that Greek soul come again, belonged to a somewhat younger generation. So does Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, as far today as she was twenty years ago; and Sarah Orne Jewett, looking more like a Spanish princess than anything else. Yet their work came on the board while that of the others was still active.

Still later came Mary Wilkins, Mrs. Deland and Gertrude Hall. Jane Andrews was another luminary of that period—a sweet, Quaker-looking girl at school, developing into a calm and noble woman of attractive presence. One of her invaluable books, "The Seven Little Sisters," has been translated into half a dozen languages, among them the Japanese, I think. After thirty years, more than half a score of which she has been in her grave, it has still an annual sale of some thousands. Her sister Emily was an unrivaled flower painter, and another sister Mrs. Caroline Leighton, the author of "Life on Puget Sound" and "Intimations of Immortality," was of an equal charming character, although totally dissimilar. She had luminous great gray eyes that I never looked into without thinking of the lover's line in the "Song of Solomon," whose literal translation is, I am told, "Thine eyes are doves." And meanwhile, to mention no more, there was Gail Hamilton, an ever-bubbling fountain of wit.

A Group of Harrisburg Notables

HAT J.B. BROWN — DEPUTY SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS

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PORTIA WAS TWELVE YEARS OLD

Julia Arthur Tells the Story of Her First Appearance on the Stage.

By JULIA ARTHUR.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE role of a girl who masquerades as a boy was the first part I ever played on any stage. Perhaps I should say the first part I ever attempted, for I was only 12 years of age at the time. The part was Portia in "The Merchant of Venice," and what mimetic art can a child of a dozen Canadian winters be expected to display?

To represent boys has always had an attraction for me. This was one reason I like Clorinda in "A Lady of Quality" and Rosalind in "As You Like It," and it may account to some extent for my resolve to portray Hamlet.

As long as I can remember I had an inclination for reciting, and in those early days used to devote most of my leisure hours to reading aloud the works of Shakespeare and Christopher Marlowe, as well as some of the more modern English dramatists and translations from German and French playwrights; indeed, almost everything I could obtain that seemed emotional or suggestive of action.

I wanted to glow and be thrilled. I felt the working power of a theory which observation has since enabled me to formulate: It is the concrete, not the abstract, that moves people, for the world wants to feel, not to think. Yet the appeal to the senses must not offend the reason.

The opportunity to impersonate the Venetian girl was an actual case of Cincinnatus at the plow or Napoleon playing prisoner's base in Emile Bergerat's play, "More than Queen."

It happened in this way: I had just returned one afternoon from school in Hamilton and had gone to my room to revel in acting Portia. In order to increase my childish joy in the pastime, by clothing myself in costume as nearly appropriate as possible, I had donned a pair of my brother's knickerbockers.

I was just enlightening an audience of dolls and a few pillows on the quality of mercy, when a knock came at my door.

I threw a wrap around myself and opened it, expecting to hear my father or mother make a gentle, but persuasive request for me to show a little mercy, no matter what its quality, to the long-suffering members of our family.

Instead, there stood two young ladies whom my sister had brought upstairs to catch me in the very act. They had come as a committee to say that an amateur performance of "The Merchant of Venice" was to be given in about two weeks for the benefit of my tutor, and that they wanted me to play Portia.

Being of an impetuous temperament I was naturally delighted at this opportunity to appear on a real stage before a real audience, hoping they might prove more responsive than my pillows and dolls. I accepted the invitation, and speedily found a chance to remove the knickerbockers and put on my own frock.

I proceeded at once to learn all the lines that the greatest poet has given to this charming heroine. For a fortnight I thought and dreamed of nothing but Portia, her suitors, lover, husband, the fascinating scenes through which she was to pass.

Studying and working every available moment, I left the nineteenth century and Canada; I lived in the sixteenth century and Italy. At last the time came for the curtain to be rung up on the performance. The scene was Venice, the Belmont.

Suddenly I imagined I heard the scuff of castanets. "It was my knees. A that extreme nervousness on first nigh has never left me.

NUTS AMID THE LEAVES.

By John Splitstone.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Autumn was given us that we might learn to grow old gracefully, seeing how the richest season comes just before the snows.

o o o

The frost which kills the pumpkin vines opens the chestnut burrs.

o o o

God planned a reward for diligence when he painted the ripened nuts the hue of the fallen leaves.

o o o

The sauciest squirrel is in the greatest danger of the pot-pie.

o o o

When the roses shed their blushing petals we do not regret them, because the gardens are still rich with color; but when the homely golden rod dies it touches our hearts, for it is the last flower in nature's nosegay.

o o o

A day in the woods when the blackbirds are trooping southward and the chipmunk is too busy with his commissariat to be saucy—who but a boy can realize, and who but a poet can tell the glory of it?

o o o

Nature occasionally drops a June day into November, but the halo of twelve never falls around the brow of seventy.

o o o

The reddest apples grow on the highest boughs, and the roslest girls have the keenest eyes to spy them; whence come torn jackets and broken limbs.

o o o

Apples toasting by a wood fire, a mug of cider, the nut crackers busy and a story well told; what sweeter joys can life hold? Yet may there be who would pass them by for a champagne supper and a headache at breakfast.

o o o

As the autumn haze softens the landscape should old age blot out the harsher views of life.

THE WINTER GIRL AND HER SATIN FAN

A FLIRTATION MOVE.

FASCINATING GIRL'S DANGEROUS WEAPON

With the Aid of the Dresden Figures and the Watteau Shepherdesses Upon It She Talks and Flirts, Argues and Fascinates.

The fan of the season lends itself well to the occasion.

Built of delicate satin, perfumed with sweet scents, painted with shepherdesses of the Watteau day, it is a thing to be looked at more than once; a something which, in the hands of the initiated girl, can be used with deadly effect. It accentuates, argues, converses and convinces.

The French make a special study of fine fans and women of taste here and in the old country make it a practice to carry a fan which will match the costume, or at least be of the same period. The Romney fans are seen this year, the Gainsboroughs and the Louis fans.

But is is quite as much in the handling as in the style of the fan.

If you would study the fan in all its possibilities, go see the Spanish senorita, she who talks with the fan volubly, while she moves her lips gently. The Spanish woman with a fan can scold in a loud toned manner, become vehement, get into a rage, recover and finally grow sweet again—all with a few wavings, swift and slow, and without saying a great deal. She does with a bit of wood and a few inches of satin, that which the American woman must do with her tongue. And oftentimes she does it more effectively.

American Girl's Use of a Fan.

But the American girl is now talking with her fan. She has studied the article and understands it even as it understands her. She can turn it and it means a smile. Give it a twist and you see a frown, lift it and she has grown quite coquettish, or fold it and you feel that the interview is over.

She does not handle the fan with the fluency, if one may so call it, of the Spanish woman, but she handles it, in a way, better. She treats it as though it were a part of herself, and, after a minute, you come to understand it as such.

The American girl of taste attempts clothing with a fluffy fan. It is too easily torn, too coquettish, too tame. The fluffy fan is for use after the dance, when one wants a great deal of air.

As a rule, the American girl requires a fan that is more eloquent, a fan that is interesting, one that can be studied at a critical moment, or held up for inspection at another. Just this season she will choose one with Watteau figures upon it, or Dresden shepherdesses, or one that shows a dashing Duchess of Devonshire—the first or second wife of the duke, it matters little to her!

Winter Girl's Fan Flirtation.

The winter girl who understands her business, that of being a very amiable society favorite, begins by introducing you to her fan. Her first greeting to you is made with the fan half open, its satin face spread a little toward you. This means, "I am glad to see you. If you are agreeable we may carry on a little conversation, but you must not bore me." The girl will look squarely at you as she says this with her fan, and will allow you to take the initiative, to start the conversation, while the fan lies passive listening and waiting for the next move.

The girl who studies her fan will always know how to make the situation interesting. If you make an assertion in the face of her spread out fan she listens. Then, just for the sake of argument, she closes up the fan with a snap and says, "I do not agree with you." The fan is held tight shut and her pretty fingers toy with the tips of the wooden ribs. "I do not agree with you," repeats the fan, as it forbiddingly remains closed.

The girl who understands fan language will know how to accentuate her best features. If she be pretty of features, with an alluring dimple, she will know that the rim of the fan should be raised and rested against the chin in a way to scarcely cover the dimple. She will realize that the satin border nicely outlines her mouth and makes that feature seem more curved and true to its cupid bow promises. She will know that the fan, if it be of good hue, is the best foil to her eyes, or if it be a cherry color that it will set off her cheeks and lips. Oh, there are many things the winter girl knows about the fan!

As the girl grows interested she becomes flirtatious. The girl who will not do a little flirting is not worthy the title of belle. But she generally does know how to flirt and needs no instructions upon the subject. With the new fan of shining satin, with graceful figures cavorting upon it, the girl can bring strange havoc. In talking to a man she spreads out her fan, and at the critical moment, when he feels he has scored his best point, she lifts it and hides behind it. Only her laughing eyes peep over it. Her expressive mouth is hidden. Just what she would say were it not for that fan no man knows, for the fan is the shield.

The ladies of the Elizabethan court used to dismiss their admirers by waving them away, and one sees fine old dames of the early school of etiquette practicing that same form of dismissal to this very day. The old-time beaux and gallants understand this form of etiquette and kneel to it. With a deep bow they moved away, doing the act as promptly and as gracefully as though the dismissal were expressed in words, and as if they had known from the first moment that it would come sooner or later—as, indeed, they did.

Famous Women and Their Fans.

Mme. de Remusat and Mme. de Stael, both great diplomats, had a habit of tapping impatiently with the fan when bored and the gentleman in attendance knew that his company was no longer desired. With a few murmured compliments he would make way for the next comer.

Mme. Beauharnais, a relative of the famous Josephine, was exceedingly graceful with the fan and was in the habit of entertaining her admirers with it. She would allow them to approach the couch upon which she reclined, with all the grace and elegance of that period, and would, with an expressive wave, bid them be seated. Then, with a few swings of the fan, a few opening and shuttings, and a few deft moves, she would begin the fan matinee, during which time the callers were expected to sit and admire and not to speak.

"They bore me so when they speak," she once said to an admirer who insisted upon hearing her voice, "but when they sit and look at me that is different, as for them I know they can have no greater treat than to admire me, for where can they find such skin as mine, where such grace, where such perfect abandon of beauty?"

The winter girl talks as well with the fan as did these old-time beauties, and she is learning how to make the little satin thing a very dangerous adjunct to her beauty.

"LOVE DESPAIRING IN HIS TOWER SATE"

Through the star-brod'ry of dusk
Gleams from your casement a light,
And the surd wraith of your song
Sobs through the cavern of night.
Ah, did you know that I heard
Words of that murmurous strain,
Faintly, like fugitive bird,
Flutter and fall at my pane?

Now from my thumb slips the rage,
Glides the dull tome to the flood—
What are the words of the wise
Weighed against love and its lore?
'Tis night, and the shadow-snows lie
Darkly on hill and on heath—
Only the stars in the sky,
Only your taper beneath!

Thither my heart, like a moth
Lured by yon wavering spark,
On to the flame-bosomed death,
Wingeth its way through the dark.
So, though you called from the bar
Belting this world like a wall,
Leaning from star unto star,
Love, I should come at your call.

No, I'll not bid it remain,
Nor the heart's longing subdue;
Is it not worth all the pain
Passion of dying, for you?
One kiss from those lips but to win,
Heaven and hell should I dare—
What, if to love you were sin,
God had not made you so fair!

—GEORGE SEIBEL.

The Color of Tea.

The color of tea has been investigated at the Agricultural college of Tokyo. In making green tea the leaves are steamed as soon as gathered, while black tea results fro mfermenting before drying. The black tea contains much less tannin.

Not every fool is a meddler, but every meddler is—not wise.

LINCOLN'S MOTHER

An English Writer Draws a Lesson for Women From Her Life.

Late in the day the mother of the "liberator president" has received a testimonial of a nation's gratitude for the son that she gave to it. One time-honored occupation of woman, says a writer in the Illustrated London News, apropos of this, has never had an adequate degree of consideration given to it—I mean motherhood.

The mother of Abraham Lincoln died while her remarkable son was but a child of 10, so that no great importance can be given to her influence in his training; though, indeed, there is no measuring the result of the very earliest teachings, and more than we wot of may be the growth of the seeds sown in the first years of understanding.

The only recollection that Abraham Lincoln had of the war between England and America that took place in his childhood in 1812, when he was but 4, is recorded to have been this: He remembered that he caught a little fish, all by himself, and was taking it home with pride and joy to get it cooked, when he met a soldier—a United States soldier of course—and forthwith gave him the little fish, because "we were taught at home that we must be kind to the soldiers."

Mrs. Lincoln, like the mothers of most great men, is recorded to have been somewhat remarkable. She was the daughter of the master carpenter with whom Thomas Lincoln was a journeyman, and she was "of superior intellect." She could read and write, which was a very rare accomplishment in her circle, and even taught her husband to make the letters of his own name.

In one of Abraham Lincoln's few scraps of autobiography, he tells how wild was the poverty and isolation in which he was brought up: "If a straggler reported to know Latin happened to sojourn in the neighborhood, he was looked upon as a wizard. There was absolutely nothing to excite ambition for education."

His own school life, all told, was of but about a year's duration. Is it too distant to ascribe the passion for learning that rose untaught in this boy's mind, and that made him "read all he could lay hands on," going to the town constable's house to read over and over again the statutes of Indiana as ordinary boys would to follow the adventures of "The Three Musketeers," ciphering for hours with chalk on the back of the coal-shovel by firelight, doing a man's work while yet a child, and refusing to sit down to his meals when he came in wearied in order that he might read while he munched a bit of cornbread—is it too much to attribute this disposition to the mother who was one of the few in her rank and her circle who could read and write, and who taught patriotic self-sacrifice to her child at 6 short years old?

The Beauty Quest

By KATE MORTON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
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A Perfect Neck.

The one subject which always retains a deep and abiding hold on feminine interest is the quest of personal beauty. Does not Simonides place the divine gift of beauty as the second great blessing of life, health only taking precedence. One of the great powers of the world it has always been; that it is also "love, poetry, heroism," is a strong assertion perhaps, but one with several grains of truth in it.

In older days beauty was personified. In Greece, witness Aphrodite; in Egypt, Hathor; in Persia, Anahita; in Carthage, Tanit; in Babylon, Mylitta; in Byblus, Baaltis; Ashtaroth among the Sidonians and Aschera among the glades of Judea.

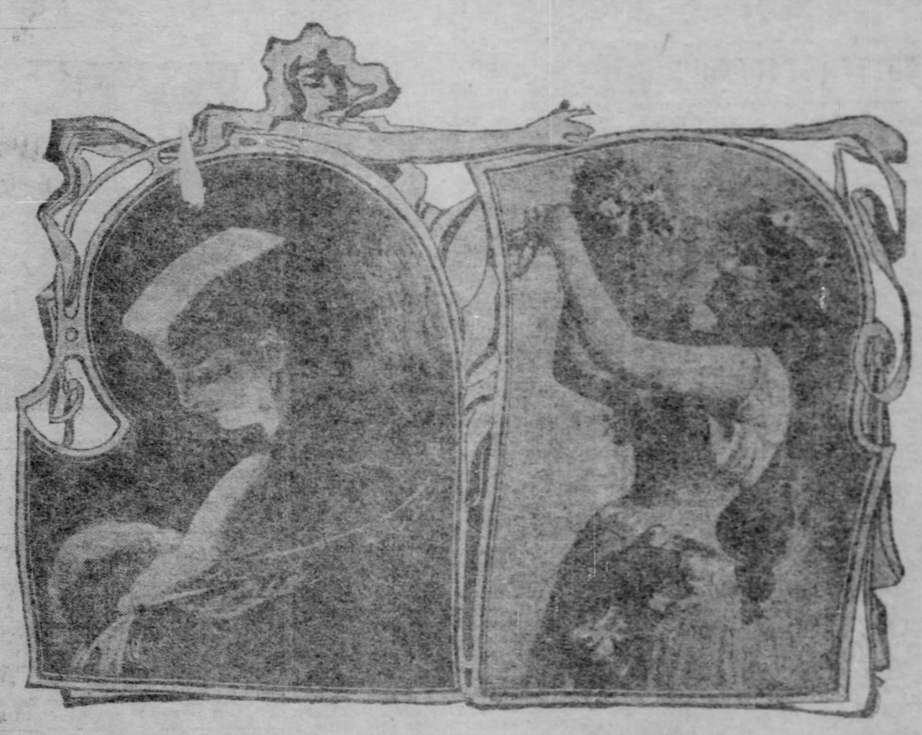
Then came a time when it was considered unworthy vanity to think about or discuss the subject, when the body was to be treated by wise people with contemptuous indifference. Nowadays, happily we consider it a positive duty to preserve and cultivate all the gifts entrusted to us by Nature, and to try to turn defects into attractions.

Every one—the maiden of 16, or the matron of 60—can be in some way pleasing, and should be. "The woman who does not please is a false note in the harmonies of Nature."

Although we may not all be radiant beauties, it is something each owes to herself to take care that her good points are not allowed to deteriorate through neglect of the many details that go to make up the personality. This means that we are to get on more intimate terms with Hygeia; learn her ways and follow them. Nearly all women might easily be more healthy than they are, and consequently far more fascinating and beautiful.

It may seem that so much has already been written about beauty and how to retain it, that there is absolutely nothing left to say. Since the time of Cyrus' old grandfather, Astyages, who used to put paint around his eyes; since the reign of Cleopatra, who daily bathed her dusky complexion in rose water and benzoin—since those old dead and gone times, up to the present moment, new, interesting and valuable theories and suggestions regarding personal charms are constantly being advanced. It seems worth while occasionally to consider some of the important and novel points bearing on the subject—in other words, to get all the help we can in the cultivation of beauty.

An important first consideration is the throat, shoulders and arms—do they possess the correct artistic curves and the proper alabaster whiteness?



Beautiful Shoulders and Arms.

The throat should be sloping and not too broad, but rather too broad than too narrow.

The arm to reach the standard of classic beauty should have a rounded outline, with no sharpness at the elbows, and tapering gently down to a well-shaped, not too large wrist.

Before attempting to whiten the skin, endeavor to remove sunburn, tan and moles, which naturally is not the work of a moment. However, wonders may be accomplished in a comparatively short time by persevering treatment.

Electricity is one remedy for moles, but there are others. Cover the white skin around the mole with a toilet cream, and then apply acetic acid for several nights until the mole disappears. The acid must not touch the white skin and should be put on with a tiny camel's hair brush.

For removing sunburn and tan use:

Citric acid	1 oz.
Violet water	2 oz.
Glycerine	3 oz.

Apply with a linen pad before retiring. In the morning bathe the skin with warm water. Rain water is always preferable for the bath.

A Cream Throat Bath.

The throat, shoulders and arms may all be treated to this bath. After a thorough washing with soap and warm water, sponge the skin with rum and ice cold rose water in equal quantities. Rum gives tone to the flesh and makes it feel delightfully satiny to the touch. Then with a flesh brush go over every inch of the skin until it glows and tingles. It is the brush that quickens blood vessels into action and revives circulation. Follow this with a thorough massage with a cream much used by oriental women; it is called

Mecca Balsam.

Oil of white poppy	8 oz.
Oil of sweet almonds	8 oz.
Spermaceti	2 oz.
White wax	1 oz.
Mecca balsam	½ oz.

Melt the wax and spermaceti, add the oil of poppy and almonds, and beat together until they cream, then add the balsam and one gill of rose water, rubbing until it will take no more rose water, and breaks away in flakes or lumps. Put into a jar and cover with a little rose water. Violet water may be substituted for rose water, if preferred.

A word as too balsam. To such an extent was a love of perfumes carried in ancient Greece and Rome, that each part of the body must have its peculiar unguent; the neck and arms required balsam; the cheeks and breast, palm oil; the hair, sweet marjoram; the knees, wild thyme and the feet and legs, sweet ointment. The court at Versailles had a special perfume for each day, with Louis XIV. to superintend the making.

This, however, is a digression. After treating the throat, shoulders and arms with the balsam cream, powder the skin lightly with alum, starch and carmine, pounded to a fine powder, and sifted through bolting cloth.

Alum, white sugar, gum arabic, pounded and sifted, then made into a paste with water, is good for blotches in the skin.

Having by this time achieved a white throat, and it is the throat only that is just now under consideration, it must next be made full and round. Unsightly hollows on each side of the collar bone must be filled out.

First—Bend the head slowly forward, until the chin touches the neck, then slowly raise the head to its normal position. Repeat these movements 15 times.

Second—Bend the head backward as far as possible, and then raise to its normal position; repeat the movement.

Third—Bend the head sideways, two times to the right and as many to the left.

Fourth—Roll the head slowly to the right, to the left—and then forward.

Fifth—Stand before the mirror, and attempt to draw out and down the corners of the mouth. It will probably take some time to accomplish this; only persevere. When you are able to get control of the muscles you will see the cuticle of the entire front of the neck move upward. The muscle is attached to the cuticle of the chin, and around nearly the whole length of the lower jaw; its lower insertions are attached to the cuticle of the chest, and when in contraction it pulls the corners of the mouth downward, and the cuticle of the chest upward.

This is the prescription. Apply the remedy; be faithful to yourself, and I give you my word that in time—perhaps two weeks—the outward and visible result is going to be a roundness and fullness of throat that approaches the artistic model.

It will be well to pay head to some common sense rules, having brought your neck into fairly good condition.

Don't bathe in hard water; soften it with borax.

Don't bathe while very warm, and only occasionally in cold water.

Give the neck as much freedom and air as possible. High "chokers" and the stiff linen in which tailor-made and athletic young women delight are the worst foes to a beautiful neck.

Another thing shoemakers and physicians will tell you to do is to wear loose shoes and very thin stockings. This will give the feet the nearest approach possible to barefoot ease, and be an excellent thing for the whole body.

Ideal Arms.

COURSE OF TRUE LOVE WAS VERY ROUGH

Story of Lieutenant Cecil's Struggle to Wed a Pretty Irish Girl.

By CURTIS BROWN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, November 9.—In "Iolanthe" W. S. Gilbert drew a diverting picture of a romantic and gleeful, if somewhat undignified, lord chancellor, whose greatest enjoyment was taken in hustling the various male and female wards in chancery, over whom his position gave him paternal authority, off to Gretna Green with as little delay or formality as possible.

In his court he sat all day
Giving agreeable girls away,

sang the librettist, but the "very susceptible chancellor" whom he had in mind must have been a radically different sort of person from the present stately occupant of the woolsack, for of late Lord Halsbury has been making no end of trouble for a pair of young lovers whose only offense was an eminently natural desire to get married—and all because the young man in the case was a ward in chancery.

The story, as unfolded day by day, almost monopolized public attention from one end of the British Isles to the other, and with two exceptions, to be noted later, there was scarcely a law-abiding citizen in the land who did not rejoice to see the young lover win his game in spite of all that one of the most dignified and powerful of English officials could do to prevent it. The bare outlines of the story were sent over to America by cable, but all the world loves a lover, and the details are worth the telling.

The romance happens to be romantic as well as interesting, for the hero is a young man of much consequence, being heir to great wealth and heir presumptive to a title that would make him equal in rank with Premier Salisbury. Incidentally he is one of the handsomest and most manly looking young aristocrats that ever figured in Burke's peerage.

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Descendant of My Lord Burleigh.

Perhaps it was to be expected that the blood which flows in the veins of Lieut. Ean Francis Cecil, the young man in question, should assert itself in his matrimonial affairs, for he is a direct descendant of the bluff old Lord of Burleigh. His mother, Lady Francis Cecil, at whose behest it was that the lord chancellor undertook to defeat the young officer's plans, is one of the ladies-in-waiting on Queen Alexandra, and the young fellow himself is the heir presumptive of the Marquis of Exeter.

Lieut. Cecil is a grandson of Sir William Cunliffe Brooks, the eccentric old Scotch millionaire, whose characteristic action in dividing his fortune of $15,000,000 among the six children of his youngest daughter, ignoring his wife and eldest daughter, the Marchioness of Huntly, was productive of so much legal warfare in the Scotch courts last spring. By this bequest Lieut. Cecil, who is only 19, received $750,000, of which the lord chancellor, as his legal guardian, gives him an allowance of $40,000 a year. Later on he will get $2,000,000.

Lieut. Cecil served in South Africa for a while last year, and on his return was given a commission in the Antrim Artillery Militia, at Carrickfergus, near Belfast. Soon after his arrival in Ireland he attended a country ball in the district, at which he was introduced to Jessie Bain, the prettiest girl for miles around, with whom he promptly fell desperately in love. Miss Bain is tall, graceful and clever, rides a horse better than most of her men friends, and is an uncommonly good tennis player beside. The young lady having smiled upon his suit, Lieut. Cecil sought her father, John Bain, a self-made, well-to-do insurance broker of Belfast, who proudly insists that he was at first inclined to demur on the ground that his daughter was two years older than her lover. After due hesitation, however, he finally gave his consent, and arrangements were made for the marriage ceremony, and the "banns" published.

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Forgot to Ask Permission.

Unfortunately the impetuous young soldier had gone ahead without asking permission either of his mother or the lord chancellor, without whose assent no chancery ward can be married legally within the jurisdiction of the court—in other words, in England or Ireland. In some way, however, Lady Edith Cecil heard of the approaching marriage, and one morning, to the horror of all concerned, there appeared in the Belfast newspapers a notice addressed to ministers of all denominations and all registrars of marriages, and signed by Lady Edith, warning them not to unite Lieut. Cecil with Miss Bain, giving as reason the fact that the young officer had not yet attained his majority. The notice also implied that milady did not consider an insurance broker's daughter quite good enough to be grafted on to the ancient family tree of the Cecils.

This, of course, ended the possibility of a wedding in Ireland. Mr. Bain, however, whom Lady Edith's opposition had transformed into an enthusiastic ally for the lovers, made the timely discovery that his daughter and the lieutenant might wed under Scotch law. There is no end of oddities about Scotch law, not the least of them being that in the land of the Thistle minors of over 14 can marry in any district in which they have resided for 15 days, provided they have obtained a license from a registrar and had their banns published twice.

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Lost No Time in Waiting.

Mr. Bain is a man of energy, and once his mind was made up he lost no time. Such sons-in-law as Lieut. Cecil do not grow on every bush. On the evening of the day upon which Lady Edith's thunderbolt was launched he and his wife and the young couple themselves left for Scotland and arrived in Edinburgh the next morning. There they went before a registrar at once and applied for a license, immediately afterward handing in to the rector of St. Cuthbert's Church a notice of their banns, to be published the following Sunday. Whereupon they settled down quietly—the Bains in Melville street and the lieutenant at the rooms of a friend, to complete the period of residence demanded by the law, and incidentally to await the next move of Lady Edith.

This determined mother had allowed no grass to grow under her feet. She went to the lord chancellor and warned him that his ward was about to be married in defiance of his authority, upon which Lord Halsbury straightway issued an order by which he not only forbade the union, but warned Miss Bain to hold no further communication whatsoever with her lover, and also threatened the vengeance of the law upon any friends or relatives of hers who assisted the pair in being made man and wife. A similar communication from the lord chancellor addressed to Lieut. Cecil forbade him to carry out the union he had planned and advised him that the penalty for disobedience would be imprisonment for contempt of court. Having thus seen to it that these stern measures were taken, Lady Edith, with her solicitor, also betook herself to Edinburgh to be upon the scene of action.

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No Fear of Lord Chancellor.

Strange as it may seem, neither Lieut. Cecil nor Miss Bain was intimidated in the least by the lord chancellor's harsh decree, and on the Sunday following their banns were announced for the first time at St. Cuthbert's. By this time the young couple were famous from one corner of the country to the other, and as it was supposed that some public objection would be made when their "lines" were read, the church was packed to the doors. However, though Lady Edith and her lawyers were present, neither made any protest, the solicitors being a little doubtful about their power in the matter.

Lady Edith realized now, however, how determined to be married her son and his beautiful fiancee were, and in desperation she played her last card, which was to request the lord chancellor to have the young officer arrested. Accordingly, upon receiving from her an affidavit that she believed it to be her son's purpose to defy English law, the Chancery Court issued a warrant for his arrest and hurried it off to Scotland without delay. By this time matters in Edinburgh had reached an exciting stage. Lieut. Cecil, Miss Bain and her parents were busy with preparations for the wedding, which was to take place as soon as the banns had been proclaimed for the second time, and wherever any of them went he or she was closely followed by detectives in the pay of the mother of the young bridegroom-elect.

For the second time now the affairs of the young people served to draw public attention to a funny kink in the laws of Scotland, and the later development forms an odd instance of the pride which Scotch lawmakers still take in putting their country outside the pale of English legal authority. To the joy of the lovers and the discomfiture of the Cecil family and the lord chancellor alike, it appeared that Lord Halsbury's warrant of arrest could not be served north of Tweed. That ponderous document had been brought to Edinburgh by special officers of the court, who immediately waited upon the chief constable. He, however, informed them that as the Chancery Court was a civil one, he could not indorse the warrant, having authority in English criminal cases only.

The would-be bridegroom, however, felt by no means sure that they would not attempt to arrest him, whatever the consequences might be, and thought the best way to puzzle them would be to disappear. Accordingly, aided by his fellow-conspirators, he played a trick worthy of Sherlock Holmes, which worked like a charm.

One morning the secret service men, who were watching the house in Melville street, saw a four-wheeler drive hurriedly up, saw a mass of baggage marked with Lieut. Cecil's name hastily loaded thereon, and saw it driven away toward the railway station. Some of the detectives immediately gave chase. The few who remained were edified by seeing another carriage clatter up, in which the entire Bain family seated themselves. Then it posied off in the other direction. The temptation to follow the second party was too much for the rest of the detectives, and when a third carriage rattled up to the door, took up Lieut. Cecil himself, and rolled off as quickly, the maneuver was unnoticed.

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Thrown Off the Scent.

"Lieut. Cecil disappears" was the legend on the newspaper posters, and two or three journals announced positively that the popular hero had gone to London. As a matter of fact, the lieutenant was no further off than at the house of a friend just around the corner, where he remained until yesterday, when his wedding took place.

Ineffectual as the chancery writ had proved, the young couple thought best to wait until it had expired before going publicly to church to be married. Then, however, they lost not one moment. The official document became void at 10:30 in the morning, and the pair were married that noon. They were not married at St. Cuthbert's, where the banns had been published but at another Presbyterian church, and, as they had not announced where the ceremony would take place, not more than half a dozen people were on hand when the bride and bridegroom and the bride's relatives drove up in hansoms, closely pursued by a whole procession of other hansoms containing detectives and newspaper men.

In a few minutes, however, so large a crowd had gathered that the church doors had to be shut and locked. The simple Scotch service lasted just seven minutes, at the end of which the party returned to the proverbial "wedding breakfast" at the house where the Bains had been living in Edinburgh.

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Ready for All Comers.

Being securely wedded the young officer announced that he was prepared to submit to the authority of the Chancery Court, and, having politely telegraphed to the lord chancellor that he was married, took the first train Londonward, accompanied, of course, by his wife, saying that he intended to "take the bull by the horns."

Lady Edith Cecil has taken her defeat with surprisingly good humor, and announces that she will not attempt to punish her son for his disobedience. Whether the lord chancellor will be as lenient remains to be seen. He has it in his power to send his rebellious ward to prison to "purge" his contempt of court, and can also order him to quit his wife for two years on penalty of the confiscation of his property. He can also imprison Mr. and Mrs. Bain or any of the other people who aided in the evasion of the English law—but it is the general opinion that his lordship will do none of these things.

CHECKERS

It has often been said that Western Pennsylvania is the paradise of American checker players, the conclusion, of course, being that people generally are interested, and, if thought is given the question, why should it be otherwise? To be proficient at checkers requires clear perception; one must be able to skillfully identify differences in position, to maneuver the pieces with judgment. Professional practice, business method and employment of various kinds require application and diligence, and to a certain degree at least a knowledge of people, that time may not be lost by unnecessary moves. So it is with checkers. False moves in all walks of life often entail loss of different values. Persons interested in checkers endeavor to offer tangible reasons for everything they do. Is it any wonder there are such a vast number of Pittsburgh people, and people from all over western Pennsylvania, interested in this scientific development? No part of America has so many prosperous folks, a thoughtful class, anxious and eager to advance themselves to comfort and convenience. The literature of checkers is a marvel. The conductor of this department has a chcker library (without duplicates), which could not be purchased for $1,000. The current market is always offering something new, and the editions of several popular books—"Lees Guide," for instance, has run through seven editions. Spayth's American Draught Player, pronounced by critics everywhere as the best treatise ever issued, was first printed in 1858, and has run through eight large editions. Sturges Games of Draughts has had a run of twenty, and so on down the list; and the prices of checker books are always popular, ranging from 10 cents to higher values.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie always played checkers, and this grand man of Pittsburgh encourages the study and the practice of the game. Why? Frivolous, "shiftless" people won't be interested, but they who desire to improve their position in life invariably find something in checkers to assist.

REFERENCE BOARD

Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. Interesting, homelike. A game of Checkers is and soothing. Try it.

The principal Pittsburgh checkers resorts are Mr. S. Seeds, 86 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' Library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist Association rooms, Lewis Block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news items, problems, games, game endings, criticisms, solutions, etc., are solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 16 Ledlie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who furnishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc.; also chess and whist current literature at reasonable prices. Lees Guide, 50 cents, is one of the most complete books in checker literature. Gossip's Chess Player's Text Book, 75 cents, is highly recommended for beginners.

Barker's "American Checker Player," enlarged edition, $1.25, postpaid. One of the best scientific works of the century; should be in the hands of all students; includes all the openings, with sound variations, instructions, rules, history of the openings, etc. The editor of the department will supply all orders promptly.

THE CRITIC.

Mr. Editor: I have not been able to sustain the conditions of Chronicle Telegraph Problem No. 1,265, by Dr. Purcell and Mr. Siegel, against Mr. Stewart Law. I tried variation 4 at third move, 20.24, 27.20, 14.18, 21.14, 18.22, 26.22, 29.25, 22.18, 6.10, and White wins the end. I trust the Doctor will prove me to be his knocked-out patient. S. C. VEITCH.

A proposed correction of Chronicle Telegraph Problem No. 1,265, by Mr. Stephen Law:

Black—2, 5, 6, 7, 9, 13, 17, 20.
White—13, 16, 19, 21, 24, 27, 29, 31.

The original condition offered by Dr. Purcell and Mr. Siegel is "Black plays and draws." Mr. Law proposes "Black plays and White wins."

9..14-a	27.23-b	6..10-1	9...5	24.15	8..11	28.32
29.25	20.24	18..9	32.28	29.19	16.20	26.23
7..14	25.22	5..14	1..6	15.24	11.15	32.27
16..7	24.28	13..9	28.24-2	6..8	24.28	21.24
2..11	22.18	28.32	1...6	12.16	15.19	20.27

(a) This was given by Dr. Purcell and Mr. Siegel to correct the late James Lees, who played 6.10 to a White win.

(b) This wins and corrects the Doctor and the Esquire.—S. C. Veitch.

VARIATION 1.

5...9	17.26	28.32	6..10	32.27	27.18	
26.22	31.22	22.17	15..6	18..9	6...2	

White wins.—STEPHEN LAW.

VARIATION 2.

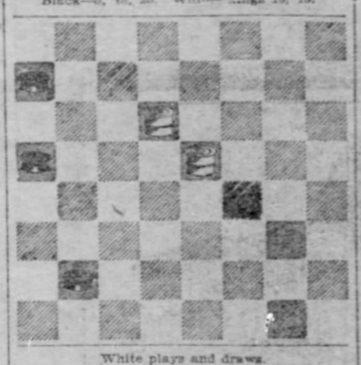
11.15	12.19	28.24	15.18	18.22-3	24.15	
19.16	23.16	16.12	1...6	26.19	31.26	

White wins.—STEPHEN LAW.

(3) 16.15, 6.9, 15.19, 26.23—White wins.

Respectfully submitted,
STEPHEN LAW.

PROBLEM NO. 1.—Mr. A. J. Heffner.
Black—6, 15, 28. White—11, 23, 25.



White plays and draws.

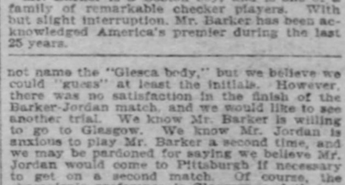
WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.

Mr. George Crookston, who came to America with Mr. Richard Jordan last October, has taken the lead with a proposition for a championship of the world match between Barker and Jordan. The gentleman offers to subscribe £10, or $50, provided a particular gentleman in Glasgow does likewise. Mr. Crookston does not name the "Glesca body," but we believe we could "guess" at least the initials. However, there was no satisfaction in the finish of the Barker-Jordan match, and we would like to see another trial. We know Mr. Barker is willing to go to Glasgow. We know Mr. Jordan is anxious to play Mr. Barker a second time, and we may be pardoned for saying we believe Mr. Jordan would come to Pittsburgh if necessary to get on a second match. Of course, the champion's preference is Glasgow, and that is where the next trial should be.

CHARLES FRANCIS BARKER,
Champion of America.

Mr. Barker is a Boston boy, and is one of a family of remarkable checker players. With but slight interruption Mr. Barker has been acknowledged America's premier during the last 25 years.

PROBLEM NO. 2—James Mackie.
Black—5, 18, king 32. White—24, 26, king 12.



Black plays and wins.

PROBLEM NO. 3.

Here is presented one of those ingenious compositions we once in a while observe going the rounds of the draughts departments. The problem is contributed to the Liverpool Mercury by Mr. William Veal, of the British navy. Black plays and draws.

MUSICAL HISTORY OF EARLIER PITTSBURGH

One of the Quaint Volumes in Carnegie Much Sought After by Novelists, Authors and Writers Generally.

Among the rare old books that have been presented to the Carnegie library of Pittsburgh in the past few years none attracts greater interest or is more eagerly sought for than the musical history of Pittsburgh, which was prepared by William Evens, one of the early musicians of the city, and presented to the library by C. C. Mellor.

The volume is a quaint one, bound in heavy leather with large leather clasps on the side. It is known as a musical scrap book, and is filled with clippings of musical announcements and accounts of musicales and musicians from 1811 until the death of Mr. Evens in Allegheny in 1854. The book contains 150 pages filled with clippings and on the margin of each page is explanatory notes by the collector.

Almost every author of note who calls at the library is shown the volume, and to persons writing short sketches of the early history of Pittsburgh the book has been invaluable. All notable visitors to the institution are given a look at the history and invariably pronounce it one of the best books on musical history they have ever seen.

When Miss Gwendolyn Overton, the famous California novelist, visited Pittsburgh a few weeks ago, was shown the work she pronounced it one of the best of its kind she had ever seen.

A Concert Ninety Years Ago.

The first clipping in the volume reads as follows: "July 10, 1811. Mr. Francis Masi, master of the band of the Fourth regiment, infantry, and master of Italian music with his sons, will give a concert on the evening of the 10th of July inst. The entertainment will consist of a variety of music performed on the clarionet, flute, bassoon, flute horn and piano forte. Mr. Masi flatters himself by his abilities and talents to merit the attention of the ladies and gentlemen of Pittsburgh and give satisfaction to the public. The concert will be performed at Mr. Spencer's tavern and begin at 8 o'clock in the evening. After the concert a ball. Tickets to be had at Mr. Spencer's—price one dollar—children half price."

The volume contains hundreds of other concert notices. Entertainments by Irish and Union bag pipe players. Notices are also given of boarding and day schools where music is taught and the prices of musical branches of education. It also contains advertisements of piano forte builders, who are willing to erect upright or grand instruments at a cost of from $250 to $350, and of new music received by musical dealers of Pittsburgh. The oldtime singing schools come in for many mentions and probably the first institution of that sort in Pittsburgh was organized by Mr. Evens. The following clipping is self-explanatory: "January 6, 1816. The subscriber respectfully informs his friends in Pittsburgh that he will commence teaching sacred music in Mr. Forest's school room over Mr. Thomas Copper's store, in Wood street, on Saturday evening, the 13th, once a week. The terms are $2 per quarter and none need apply under 12 years of age. William Evens."

This school was evidently quite a success, for the next year another school of the same sort was organized in the house occupied by Mr. Boulton, opposite McClintock's tavern, in Fifth street.

A Pioneer Musical Society.

A lengthy account of the formation of the old Pittsburgh Musical society, one of the leading social and musical organizations of the early days is also given. The society was organized at Mr. Evens' house in Irwin street, January 30, 1818, and the election of officers was held May 5. The first regular meeting of the society was held on May 18, under the directorship of John M. Phillips. The original constitution of the society has been presented to the library by Mr. C. C. Mellor.

Notices are also posted of the Tyrolese ministrels, one of the pioneer organizations before the late Jack Haverley's day. Clippings are very numerous from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore papers giving accounts of musical stars, composers and musicians, who have made their initial appearances in the east and later were to perform in Pittsburgh.

The clippings from Pittsburgh papers were taken principally from the Pittsburgh Gazette, which Mr. Evens evidently took as authority on all musical and other events. Biographies of musicians are not an exception in the volume. The appearance in New York of Leopole de Mayer, a famous foreign tenor, startled the musical world in 1846, and the fact that he received $500 for each night's performance was dwelt on largely by the New York papers.

Pittsburgh's Earliest Musical Events

A notable event in Pittsburgh was the appearance of the famous Swiss Bell Ringers at the old Pitsburgh theater in 1846. There also appears many a review of Smith and Mellor's concerts, organ recitals and musical and dramatic events.

Mr. Evens was a great lover of Jennie Lind, the Swedish Nightingale, who appeared in this country for the first time in 1850. Clipping after clipping is pasted about her, and her trouble with Barnum, the circus king, in 1852, is fully described.

A short memoir of William Evens, written by himself and presented to the library by Mr. C. C. Mellor is also quite interesting. It is an account of his life from April 8, 1804, when he left England, to the time of his death here. In the article the author graphically tells of his trip to Canada and from there to Pittsburgh. He gives the cost of every trip and also an account of how he made the money working as a farmhand and day laborer.

The copy of a clipping from the scrapbook of Mr. John H. Mellor, with a lengthy account of the death of Mr. Evens, has also been presented to the library by Mr. C. C. Mellor. The clipping was taken from the Pittsburgh Gazette of Saturday morning, August 5, 1854, and was written by A. F. Marthens, for many years an engraver of Pittsburgh, who died in Denver, Col., a year ago. Mr. Marthens was a great lover of music and one of the stanchest friends of Mr. Evens.

SOME FAMOUS GHOSTS.

They Haunt the Houses of Parliament and Stalk About Windsor.

The house of parliament is about the last place in the world where one would expect to meet a ghost, yet there are several well authenticated stories of ghosts and phantom doubles which have haunted Great Britain's legislative halls. The lobby of the house of commons seems to be one of the favorite haunts of specters. Miles Bradford in the Book World recalls that here a prime minister, the second Earl Grey, first saw his famous death's head. Here also the "Radiant Boy" ghost loved to walk, his deathly white face, surrounded by a halo of silver flame, striking terror to the hearts of all who met him. Here walked the spirit of the assassinated Mr. Spencer Perceval, while the "Terrace Ghost," with its dripping garments, has several times paid a visit to this part of the parliamentary buildings.

The only spook of bad omen, however, is the Big Ben ghost, which, it is said, invariably appears on the night before some member of the royal family is to die. It foretold the death of the Prince Consort, Princess Alice, the Duke of Clarence and Queen Victoria, while its appearances have been so distinctly visible that the police on guard have twice reported its coming to Scotland Yard.

Windsor castle also has its historic ghosts. The appearance of Queen Elizabeth in the royal library has frequently been reported, having once been seen by Empress Frederick, the most matter-of-fact of Queen Victoria's children. Its last appearance, only a short time before the late queen's death, was witnessed by Mr. Holmes, the librarian of the castle.

Another uneasy shade discovered flitting about the place is that of King Henry VIII. Less than two years ago this ghost was seen by Lieutenant Arthur Glyn, of the Grenadier guards, who was then in command at the castle, and his attempts to stop the spectral form were futile, his sword meeting no resistance as it passed through the richly clad figure.

SOCIAL BURDENS OF A SENATOR FALL UPON WIFE'S SHOULDERS

If Ambitious He Must Keep Open House for a Whole Constituency.

LADY REQUIRED TO RETURN ALL CALLS

Senators Not All Rich, But Dignity Must Be Maintained at Any Cost.

THE SAGE FROM MASSACHUSETTS

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 16.—The member of the upper house of congress, who discharges all the obligations which custom has imposed upon him, is one of the hardest-worked public officials at the national capital. The multiplicity and magnitude of his tasks are well illustrated by his social duties. A representative may come to Washington and live in comparative obscurity in a boarding house where the prices are, from a Washington standpoint, very modest, entertaining little and expending no large sums in the task of keeping up appearances. Not so, a senator, however. The wearer of the toga if he has any political ambitions must keep "open house" for the general public, and particularly for his own constituents, which latter, by the way, he finds to be a very elastic classification.

In reality, however, the brunt of the social burden falls upon the shoulders of the senator's wife. Time was when the united senate took the stand that since that body confirmed the appointments of both cabinet officials and members of the supreme court they were entitled to take rank socially immediately after the president, vice president and envoys from foreign powers, but when the order of presidential succession was changed the state department which acts as social arbiter in official Washington, got out a new list in which both the cabinet and the supreme court outrank the senate. Accordingly, under present conditions, the wife of a senator is expected to call first upon all the ladies of the cabinet, the supreme court circle, and the diplomatic corps. Some of the women of the senatorial "set" have refused to abide by this reversal of this condition, but they have only been ignored for their pains so that the tendency to stand on their rights of long ago is gradually disappearing.

Serious Strain Upon Senator's Wife.

However, the really serious imposition upon the wife of a senator is found in the custom which compels her to return in person every call made upon her. Once a week during the official session, which extends from New Years until the advent of Lent, the wife of each senator is expected to hold a public reception at her home and at each of these gatherings dozens, even hundreds, of cards may be left. The ladies of the cabinet simply return by card the calls made upon them at their weekly receptions, but by reason of the danger of offending some of her husband's constituents no such easy solution of the problem is open to a senator's wife. Each call must perforce be returned in person, and not infrequently the wife of a senator has expended much time in seeking in almost inaccessible portions of the city, persons who had left their cards at her home, some of them very evidently actuated by the furore which would be created in the neighborhood by the appearance before her door of a handsome equipage with liveried attendants.

The United States senate, is scarcely, as yet, worthy of the designation "Millionaires' Club," frequently applied to it, but undoubtedly the percentage of rich men among the members is increasing year by year, and the tendency of the future will be toward making any save well-to-do citizens ineligible for the same reason that men of moderate means are ineligible to the American ambassadorial posts at the courts of Europe, namely the impossibility of maintaining a residential establishment commensurate with the position on the sum allowed by the government as salary.

Richest of the Senators.

The advent in the senate of Hon. W. A. Clark of Montana, whose wealth has seldom been estimated, but who has a single group of copper mines for which he is reported to have refused the sum of $60,000,000 may inaugurate a new scale of entertaining in senatorial circles. Although Senator Clark is the richest member of the distinguished body, there are a number of other members who have good-sized bank accounts. Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island, whose daughter was recently married to the only son of John D. Rockefeller, is reputed to be worth $5,000,000, and Senator Hanna has perhaps double that sum. Senator Foraker of Ohio, has a comfortable fortune, as has also Senator McMillan of Michigan, who has had extensive holdings in shipping and ship building interests on the great lakes.

Henry Cabot Lodge, who inherited considerable wealth, is one of the senators who has defied the supersition that political misfortune will overtake the member of the upper house of congress who builds a residence in Washington, as Senator Quay is another. Senator Hall, who "married money," after coming to Washington, is another of the wealthy men of the national legislature, and in the same category of course are Senators Platt and Kean, and the superlatively happy Chauncey M. Depew, who having been the confident friend of the Vanderbilts for many years, has been enabled to lay by a very tidy sum with which to begin the wedded life on which he is about to enter.

Bay State's Senior Senator.

However, there is another side to the picture of senatorial life, and it can not be better illustrated than by the example of the venerable Senator Hoar of Massachusetts. Senator Hoar is New England's greatest and most famous figure in Washington life and in point of public service he is the John Quincy Adams of the present day. The senator's father was a lawyer and from his estate there came to the Massachusetts legislature property worth, all told, about $10,500. However, all the income-producing property which Mr. Hoar possesses, or has ever possessed, yields a little less than $1,800 a year. Of this sum $800 comes from a life estate and the remaining $1,000 for stock in a corporation which until a few years ago never paid dividends.

With the house in Massachusetts where he lives, its contents and several vacant lots this constitutes his entire worldly possessions. The lots are not worth more than $5,000 indeed it is doubtful if they could be sold for a sum sufficient to pay the senator's debts. Senator Hoar has been in Washington for twenty years as senator or representative, and by his own confession has been growing poorer year by year. During all that time he has never been able to hire a house in Washington and he and his wife have experienced the varying fortune of Washington boarding houses, sometimes being very comfortable, but very often living in a fashion which seemed well night intolerable.

Cost of Living in Washington.

The cost of living increases in Washington every year and the senator who wishes to be accepted as one of the leaders in the social world at the capital must now spend considerable sums of money in entertaining. The members of the national legislature, who expend from $12,000 to $20,000 a year in the maintenance of a home at Washington are comparatively obscure figures in the social drama enacted each winter in the city on the Potomac, and there are wearers of the toga whose bills for household expenses amount to aggregates ranging from $60,000 to $100,000 a year, and who are not, for all that, known as very lavish entertainers.

How much money is consumed by a social campaign at Washington will be appreciated when it is remembered that senators like Depew and Hanna pay $10,000 a year rental for houses which they do not occupy much more than six months out of the twelve. The fashionable hotels are proportionately expensive. Recently a public man who sought a four-room suite at a hostelry near Lafayette square for occupancy by himself and wife was asked the sum of $2,000 a year for the use of the furnished rooms and cafe service for the two persons.

Nor can a senator add to his income in some of the ways of which representatives do not hesitate to avail themselves. A shrewd member of the lower house of congress can have Uncle Sam add about $1,500 a year to his regular salary, but the legislator, whose duties are performed in the other wing the the capitol can not take advantage of these opportunities. First of all very few representatives pay out the $1,200 a year which the government allows each member of congress for clerk hire. Either they do the work themselves or some member of their immediate family is installed as secretary. Then they can collect the $125 which is allowed each member annually for stationery and many of the representatives do not hesitate to sell the seeds and government documents which are apportioned to them.

Senatorial Dignity is Essential.

The dignity of a senatorial position, however, will not permit its occupant to resort to any of these latter expedients, and as for dispensing with the services of a secretary it is practically impossible. Indeed, it is more than likely that the senator will have to add something from his own pocketbook to the stipend provided by the government in order to secure a suitable assistant, and men like Senators Platt and Hanna and Quay, who each receive a volume of mail, almost equal at times to that which comes to the White House, in many instances practically expend their entire salaries as senators for secretarial work.

The demands made upon a senator are practically limitless. This can not perhaps be better illustrated than by a letter recently received by Senator Mason, of which read: "Mr. Mason—We want a baby. We want you to pick us out a baby, my wife wants a girl and I want a boy, but never mind. I don't care which. Tell me what it cost. Yours truly.—" If the senators were obliged to pay postage on all the missives which they send out a hole of generous proportions would be made in their income, but Uncle Sam relieves them of this responsibility by the bestowal of the franking privilege, which enables every congressman to secure the free transmission of any letter or package by simply affixing thereto his signature or a fac-simile thereof, in lieu of postage stamps.

Specially contributed to The Sunday Gazette—

"ALMA" GAME—NO. 1.

Dr. W. M. Purcell, Reelsville, Ind.
Sam'l Siegel, Esq., Liege, Belgium.

11.15	11.16	4...8	9..14-3	7..11		20.27
23.19	17.13	22.17	30.26	25.22		32.23
8...11	16.23	7..11	11.16-a	5...9		15.24
22.17	26.23	25.22	26.19	2...7		28.19
5...8	8..15	2...7	16.20	14.28	1...5	
25.22	29.25	23.19	31.27-5	27.18	B. wins	

(a) This corrects Draughts World analysis, February, 1895, Variation 10. Note "W" at 5, where Mr. Lees plays 5.9, 26.22, 1.5, 24.20, White wins. The text move puts the boot on the other leg.

VARIATION 1.

25.22-2	15.24	22.18	5..14	6..2		24.28
20.27	28.19	12.26	13..9	15.19		10.15
31.24	14.18	18..2	14..18	2...7		19.24
7..11	27.16-c	1...6	9...6	18.23		
24.20	15.24	2...9	10.15	7..10	B. wins	

(c) 32.28, 15.24, 28.19, 8.1, 22.18, 6.9, Black wins.

VARIATION 2.

26.21-b	19.15	24.20	17..2	24.19	8...7	
15.29	20.27	10.19	19.23	27.26	B wins	

(b) If 32.27, then 7.11, 31.26, 11.16, Black wins.

VARIATION 3.

15.15—	17.14-x	1...17	14.10	5...9		24.19
24.20	10.17	25.22	18.27	2...6		25.30
11.15	21.14	18.25	31.24	9..18		15.15
32.27	11.15	30.14	11.16	6..10		30.25
15.24	10.19	8..11-d	10..7	18.22-e		15.19
28.19	6..15	27.18	15..10	7..14		25.21
7..11	14..6	1...7	2...7	22.25	Drawn.	

(x) In the above analysis Mr. Lees diagrams this position, White to play and win.

(d) Solution to Chronicle Telegraph Problem No. 1,267.

(e) Mr. James Lees here plays 18.23, which allows White to win.

W. M. PURCELL, M. D.,
SAM'L SIEGEL.

A few months prior to his death Mr. James P. Reed, the genius of American checkers, a native of Pittsburgh, showed us the game below and remarked: "I consider this the finest original across-board game ever played."

It was contested at Boston, Mass., 1877, between R. E. Bowen, the famous author, and R. D. Yates, whose ability as a checker player has never been equaled.

"CROSS" GAME—NO. 2.

Black—R. E. Bowen.		White—R. D. Yates.			
11.15	11.15	18.23	9.13		8.11
23.18	17.13	26.22	18.14		6..2
8.11	7.11	22.26	13.22		21.27
27.23	12..9	32.27	14..7		19.16
4..8	6.13	26.30	3.10		12.19
23.19	24.20	22.17	23.18		2..7
9.14	15.24	13.22	30.25		11.15
18..9	22..6	25.18	18.15		27.11
5.14	1.10	2..6	11.18		dwn.
22.17	28.19	21.17	31.26		
18.14	14.18	6..9	25.11		
26.22	20.26a	27.23	29..6		

(a) Mr. Bowen remarked: "Mr. Yates must have seen to the end of this wonderful combination."

(b) In 1880 I met Mr. Yates in New York and asked him if he saw to the end of this game. He replied that he did.—Jas. P. Reed.

A FEW PERTINENT PARAGRAPHS.

The checker department, which appeared regularly each week for fourteen years in the Chronicle Telegraph has been transferred to the Sunday Gazette. The department will be conducted by Mr. H. F. McAteer, whose knowledge of the game and its literature, acquaintance with experts and novices, and experience in the newspaper field peculiarly fits the gentleman for the work. Mr. McAteer piloted the Chronicle Telegraph to first place among the checker devotees of America and his influence and endeavor will be exerted for the Sunday Gazette.

James P. Reed is dead two years. Mr. Reed was a Pittsburgh boy. His place as a master at checkers is very secure. He was a genius without question.

It is just one year since Richard Jordan, champion of the world, and Charles F. Barker, champion of America, finished their 40-game match at Boston. Score 2 each, and 36 draws. Two thousand dollars was the stake. H. F. McAteer promoted the match and was stakeholder.

Mr. Jordan is giving exhibitions at the various checker resorts in Scotland.

Mr. Barker operates the automaton "Ajax" in Stone's museum, Boston. Mr. Isaiah Barker assisting.

A. J. Heffner, ex-champion of America, teaches checkers at Cook's once a week at the American house, Boston.

Curious Bridges of the World.

China is full of curiosities. One of its most curious possessions, however, is an immense stone bridge at Lagang. This bridge is actually six miles in length. It crosses an arm of the China sea. It is composed entirely of stone; there are 330 arches, each 70 feet high. The bridge is really a wonderful piece of workmanship.

In Scotland there is the largest truss iron bridge in the world. It crosses the Firth of Tay. It is 18,612 feet in length and contains 85 spans.

Probably the longest wooden bridge ever built is in this country, near New Orleans, La., it extends over Lake Pontchartrain. It is composed of trestlework 21 miles in length. The wood used was cypress and the piles have been saturated with creosote oil in order to preserve them.

The highest bridge in the world is supposed to be near Bradford, in this state. It was built in 1882 and extends over Kinzina creek. It is 301 feet above the bed of the creek and it has a total span of 2,051 feet.

Largest Anvil in the World.

In the Woolwich arsenal in England, is an immense anvil that weighs 60 tons. The anvil block upon which it rests weighs 103 tons. Fully 600 tons of iron were used in the anvil, the block and the foundation work. The anvil was cooling some six months before it was hard enough to stand the shock of the enormous hammer.

It's His Fofutedness.

How doth the little busy bee
Make such a deep impression
And wake enthusiasm when
He takes part in a session.

STRANGE FLOCK OF A RETIRED CLERGYMAN

By ALOYSIUS COLL.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CONNELLSVILLE, PA., Nov. 16.—From pulpit to the pasture; from the spiritual guardianship of a Christian flock to the propogation of Belgian hares and the care of an apiary; from the interpretation of the holy writ to the material construction of a home—such is the strange career of the Rev. Albert R. Seaman, a retired minister of the Methodist Protestant church, now residing at Gibson, a little village on the foothills of the Alleghanies in Fayette county, Pennsylvania.

It is not such a wide call from the Bible to the bees—for did not Solomon and the bees come together in the passage whereof it is related that the tiny honey gatherers helped to solve for him a conundrum from the Queen of Sheba which his wisdom could not? Then, too, is not nature near to God, whether the preacher expounds his doctrines on the plush pulpit, or mixes it with the bran mash he feeds to his bunnies? The fur of the rabbit is nothing more or less than a smooth sermon on the philosophy of life. The booming of the bee is the cymbal sound that for all man knows may be an echo from Gilead, a whisper from heaven, or a crooning sigh from the nether-world. So does the Rev. Seaman argue—and his argument is a bright one, cheerful, full of the love of life and the resignation of an infirmity which has turned him from his direct appeal to the hearts of fellow man to the dumb attitude of the stubborn hare or the heedless self-possession of the busy bee.

Milton lost his vision of the world, and supplanted the dumb darkness with a picturesque, keen-minded circumspection of heaven. The Rev. Mr. Seaman, after a long pastorate of 35 years, lost his hearing, but he put his palm to his ear and strode out into the lay world, a man yet, if he had lost some of the perquisites of a parson. He put down the great good book, and took up the mallet and the adz. He laid aside the surplice of the priest, and tied about him the leather apron of the carpenter shop and pulled up over his thighs the over-shift of the field-man.

His Own Brawn Reared a Home.

This minister had his last charge in Connellsville, where he preached for several years to one of the large and fashionable congregations of that town. When the loss of his hearing began to afflict him so that he was incapacitated, he thought, for the duties of a parson, he resigned, and looked about for peace and quiet. Likewise for a home—for the parsonage was owned by the congregation which he was quitting. In Gibson he found a piece of ground. Upon it he built a house. He built the house—he did not let a contract for its erection—nor did he hire men to work under him. He planned the structure, dug the excavation, laid the foundation, set the architrave, erected the frame, coated it with weather-boarding with his own hands, roofed it, put up the decorations in carved blocks and angles and over all he spread the firstling ochre and the ground and borders of paint. When he had completed that work, he stood off, just outside the dainty picket fence, and looked at his house. Then he wiped the dust off his clothes and the paint off his hands, and began to think of something else to do—for this retired minister is set in one tenet of faith—though the cloth had been removed from him, the dignity of toil was not denied his lot.

Invented a Brand New Beehive.

Now, near Gibson are many slopes of clover and fields of buckwheat, for the mountain farmers always plant one field of buckwheat each year, no matter what else they never sow. The pulpitless pastor looked upon the fields, and he deemed it waste of sweetness and neglect of nectar to have the honey of buckwheat bloom drying in the hillside sun. So he straightway brought him bees into his pasture lot and therein began an industry which he has made pleasant and profitable. Following his custom he first, after getting the bees, procured much of the standard literature which has been published on this very interesting topic. It is said that there is more written about bees—except mankind—than about any other subject in the world or beyond the world. Even after absorbing tome after tome of this bee literature, the Rev. Seaman soon evolved some ideas of his own which he thinks are improvements upon any others in the same line—and everybody knows what a bee line is! It takes one straight to the point. The end of the point may be a sting, too, but the experiment is always worth the while.

"I have invented a new hive," said the Rev. Mr. Seaman to me, as I stood looking at the queer chests which take the place of the ordinary hives seen about an apiary. "As you see, I first construct a large chest, with a bottom, four sides and a curved top, which is covered with tin in order to turn away rain and the melted snow. This chest is large enough to hold four hives of ordinary size. The four hives I set inside the large chest, whose lid is on a hinge that may be conveniently raised. The inside hives have exits as other hives have, and the large chest also has slits for doorways at the bottom, with slanting sills dropping away from them. When I want to extract the honey I simply lift up the lid of the chest, and then, removing the weights from the inside hives, lift off the false tops, which contain the extra honey which the bees have gathered. When these tops are full a tap of the finger on the top boards will tell the tale of hidden sweetness stowed away.

Bees Robbed Without Knowing.

"I find that the bees seldom know when I extract the honey, this being one of the advantages of this new hive of mine. Then, too, the additional covering protects the bees in winter. I have never lost a colony through freezing. What is more important yet, however, is the fact that since there is a double covering over the bees, that of the inside hive, and the thickness of the chest also, the bees are not affected by the sudden changes in temperature which often delude them into serious mistakes. For instance, if a very bright sun shines in May, even before it is time for the bees to risk themselves in far flight, the workers will clamber out, coaxed forth by the brightness of the sky, and take flight in search of honey or pollen. As soon as the sun goes behind a cloud the air is so chilly that the venturesome bee is benumbed by the cold and drops to the ground to rise no more. Thousands of bees perish every spring because of this deceptive warmth in early May. My chest keeps them from knowing about such sudden changes in the weather and saves their lives."

With this the religious naturalist raised the lid of a chest and within I could see the busy workers, even though the day was so cold that they could not fly forth into the air, clustered about on the outside of the inner hives.

"Yes," he said, interpreting my glance, "the chest proves to be also a sort of playground for the bees on chilly days before the hibernation time arrives. They cluster about on the inside of the chest, each worker knowing well her own hive, and each being careful never to intrude upon the sacred precincts of a neighboring hive, even though that may be only four inches away."

The Rev. Mr. Seaman began a year ago with a couple of hives. Now he has some 30 colonies, which he established by catching the bees when they swarmed with their migrating queens, usually on boughs on peach trees near the hives. He has also resorted to artificial swarming, which is well known by all apiarians, and generally practiced by them. The surplus honey from the hives the Rev. Mr. Seaman sells.

"Now about hares," he said, enthusiastically. "Well, I scarcely know why I went into the business. I wanted to see what there was in it. And the first thing I found in it was that the books tell almost nothing that is the truth about Belgian hares. Either the farms which raise them for sale exaggerate their worth and value and profit beyond all truth, or those opposed to the industry of raising hares malign the little brutes till neither side stops within range of the happy medium—the facts in the case."

He led me to the hatchery. It is a building off by itself, comfortable, and above everything else, clean and dry. In front of it is an arch of graceful vines, and the doors are double, one being made of wire screen so that the sunlight may be let in all the time if desired, without giving the rabbits a chance to get away.

"No, I never let my rabbits run loose, or burrow. First of all, because a few of them will get away from time to time, and some people think the Belgian hare is bound to destroy the country in the future. This is nonsense, because it is not at all fleet. Any dog can catch a Belgian hare, with his clumsy gait and reckless headlong flight. Owls, snakes, hawks, rats, weasels and many other animals will eat them up as fast as they are let loose in this country, so that there is no danger from that point. Then, though burrowing is good for rabbits in their wild state, it is not sensible in a rabbitry. The little rabbits, called leverets, are most fragile when born, and up till the time they are two months old, the mortality being especially great in the second month. Suppose one of these little rabbits dies in the burrow. The old rabbits never know how to take care of the live leverets, to say nothing of the dead ones. The result is that since the carcasses remain in the burrow, it soon becomes a pest house, and disease is started at once among the whole colony.

Natural Belligerency of the Hare.

"Another thing on this point: The does and the bucks always will fight, though many claim that they will not. Look into that double hatchery cage there, with nothing except the wire netting between those two bucks"—he pointed to the hatchery—"and you will see that they are even now trying to get at each other, their eyes having that glassy red and watery look which is always indicative of the hare's supreme anger. They have teeth exactly like a woodchuck—and who says the woodchuck can't bite? Not the boy who puts his hand into the burrow when digging one out, I know. Now, since the hares are so ferocious and unamiable, it is natural that they will not live in harmony, especially when not together all the time as they grow and thrive, and arrive at maturity. For this reason, I think the hatchery and confinement the best plan. The dead can be easily removed, the house kept clean, and the does and their families kept separate from each other."

To accomplish this, the Rev. Mr. Seaman has adopted a plan much like that on ships for his hatchery. He makes separate boxes, with wire faces. At the corners of these he tacks tin, so that rats cannot gnaw into them. These separate apartments he sets on the rabbit hatchery floor, one above the other, like the tiers of bunks on a ship or in a railroad camp train. As the rats will sometimes get through the wire screens to eat the little rabbits, he places bucks in the ground-floor apartments, and in the upper tiers the single does and those with families.

Caring for the Leverets.

"The arrangement of the nest is important," he continued in his mild, pulpitic way. "I have a detachable nest which I can place in any apartment as desired for a doe. This is a rectangular box, 12 inches wide, 12 inches long and 18 inches high, with a hole in one end for egress and exit, and a top which lifts out when I desire to inspect the family. The doe herself arranges the straw in the nest, lining it with fur from her own breast.

"The mother does know nothing about protecting their children from rats or other intruders. But they know how to feed them twice a day. In the morning they go into the nest, feed the babies, then come out and stuff up the hole in the box with straw, so that nothing can get in to harm the little ones. In the evening they dig out the obstruction, feed the babies and close them in for the night.

"I started not a year ago with two bucks and seven does, and now I have accommodations for 200—I have not counted the rabbits—but soon my accommodations will be crowded. I have three strains of the hares, and keep them separate at all times. I have the flemish giant, the largest of all hares, the English Belgian hare and the jet black Belgian hares. The doe of the flemish giant is not very particular about closing up the door of her nest, and is a very careless mother at all times. For that reason this strain, I think, will never become so popular as its size would otherwise make it.

Economy and Care in Rare-Raising.

"Economy in feeding and watering is one of the best means of success in raising the hares. I make troughs with apartments for each member of a family, which prevents the rabbits from getting into the food and scratching it out. I feed them half a pint of mixed chop, bran, middlings and oil cake meal each day, with a bunch of hay about as big as a bird's nest, for each 'stock hare,' that is, a buck or a doe without a family. For does with with a family a double allowance. The trough I elevate so that the rabbits have to stand on their hind legs to eat, preventing them from wasting the food, like they would do if it were down in the straw. I water my rabbits only once a day, giving each one one-fifth of a pint.

"Why do you raise the hares?" I asked.

"For amusement and profit. The question has brought itself down to this standpoint: If hares can be raised cheaper than beef can be supplied, then the hare industry is assured of a foundation and growth. The pelts are used in the manufacture of felt hats, and in the making of children's muffs and furs, but they are worth not more than 20 cents each in the raw state—not 50 cents each, as claimed by professional growers. A Belgian hare averages a pound a month in growth, attaining a weight of six or eight pounds. The flesh is tender, white and almost transparent—much finer than the meat of a wild rabbit. The hares take the place of beef very often in my house, and I think they will do so in many other houses ere long."

QUEER PROBLEMS IN NATURAL HISTORY

Do Toads Immured in Rock for Ages Come Out Alive?

SALAMANDERS' HARDINESS

Sealed in Earthen Pots for Two Years, Without Light or Air, They Live.

FROG STANDS ON HIS HEAD

By RENE BACHE.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 16.—Is it possible that toads or salamanders may be immured in solid rock for ages, and yet survive? The belief that such things have repeatedly happened is widespread, and few attempts have been made to verify or disprove it. Hence the notable interest attaching to certain experiments recently performed by Dr. Charles Richet, a French scientist, who for the purpose of getting an answer to the question has sealed up toads, salamanders, frogs and turtles in plaster of paris, hermetically, so as to deprive them absolutely of air, light and food.

The idea, of course, was to find out how long the animals would survive under such conditions. At first it was thought that the plaster of paris method could not be improved upon as affording conditions like those to which the creature was supposed to be subjected when inclosed in rock, and this process was tried with a number of toads. Some of them lived for as much as 10 days, but then died. With salamanders and frogs the same results were obtained, though the latter lived longer than either the toads or the salamanders.

A FROG INDUCED TO STAND ON ITS HEAD BY SCRATCHING ITS FOREHEAD GENTLY.

How was it that the animals thus sealed up were able to remain alive for so long a time? Though a far easier problem than that which related to the alleged centuries of incarceration in rock, it was sufficiently puzzling. The solution of it was that the plaster was to a certain extent porous, and thus the creature inclosed in it was able to breathe in a sort of fashion—not with its lungs, but through its skin, as batrachians can. If the plaster was immersed in water the prisoner in no case survived more than 24 hours.

Remarkable Endurance of a Turtle.

A turtle was sealed up in plaster on July 18, 1900, and on November 3—108 days afterward—it was taken out, alive and perfectly well. The plaster was so hard that a mallet and chisel had to be used to liberate the captive. It was considered more remarkable than the other cases, because turtles cannot breathe through their skins. These reptiles, however, are famous for the hardships they will endure without succumbing.

The plaster method was rejected later on, because it was believed that the material was in itself liable to cause some injury to the health of the animals. It was decided to return to a plan previously tried, the creatures being sealed hermetically in small earthen pots and buried in the earth. A toad which had been interred in this fashion was dug up a short time ago, after the expiration of more than two years, and was found to be still alive. It is supposed that the animal under such conditions, moving not at all, and being in a state of artificial hibernation, or aestivation, as it might be called, requires little oxygen and no food. Some less of weight was noticed in most instances.

Toads are said to have been found torpid in limestone and sandstone rocks, 15 or 20 feet below the surface of the earth, time and time again, the cavities from which they were removed being the precise shape of the animals inclosed and showing that the rock must have hardened around them in the process of its formation. Such stories have been so frequently told, and in some cases so well authenticated, as to warrant serious inquiry.

Some Toad Stories Are False.

Dr. Frank Buckland made the first attempt at an investigation on the subject by preparing hollowed-out blocks of limestone and sandstone and confining in them toads of various sizes. These stone chambers were then buried three feet deep in a garden, and were dug up at intervals. At the end of two years, however, all of the toads were dead and Dr. Buckland, in publishing the results of his experiments, drew the conclusion that the stories referred to were all fraudulent.

Not long ago, at the Smithsonian institution, two snails were found to be alive and perfectly healthy after having been shut up in a drawer with a lot of other "specimens" for no less than six years. It was a great surprise to the curator in charge, Mr. Simpson, when they showed signs of life, and he lost no time in reviving them completely by putting them into a jar with a little tepid water and some chickweed. They soon woke up and began to feed on the chickweed. Later on, being placed by Mr. Simpson in his garden, they walked away, and nothing more was ever seen of them.

Snails have been carried from Egypt to Paris in sawdust, and others have been kept for years in pill boxes. They are accustomed to hibernate in cold countries, and to undergo a like dormant period in warm latitudes. In the tropics they go to sleep for several months at a time, after closing hermetically the openings of their shells by means of a sort of door composed of a mucous substance which they secrete. When the proper time comes they wake up.

Queer Anatomy of Snails and Frogs.

It has been ascertained that the vitality of the snail under such conditions is lowered to almost nothing at all, the beating of its heart being well-nigh imperceptible. A snail, be it understood, has a heart, and, in place of lungs, it possesses an air sac for breathing. Its brain is a mere ganglion, or knot of nerve tissue. The tongue of the creature is the most remarkable thing about it, being a couple of inches long in a good-sized specimen, and provided with a most elaborate arrangement of tooth-like processes for scraping the leaves on which it feeds.

While Dr. Richet has been experimenting with frogs shut up in plaster, another eminent scientist—this time a German, Prof. Ach of Berlin—has been engaged in trying to find out, with the help of the same batrachian, something new about the functions of the labyrinth of the ear. A frog has in each of its ears what is called an "ear stone"—a limy body of small size which is of importance to the physical economy of the animal, though just how has not been understood hitherto. The German savant found that when one or both of these ear stones were removed Mr. Frog lost his ability to proceed in a straight line. Evidently he did not know which way he was going, his "sense of direction" having been taken away.

When deprived of his ear stones, which are normally located in the membranous labyrinth, Froggy was made to do some curious things, the most notable of which consisted in standing on his head when his forehead was scratched gently. He would assume this attitude and hold it for many minutes together, though its significance was a puzzle. It was evidently a mere reflex, and not a performance deliberate on his part.

Sixth Sense, Which Man Has Lost.

The discovery as to the loss of Mr. Frog's sense of direction was of special interest, however, inasmuch as this is a sense which man appears to have lost, though formerly in all probability he possessed it. It is certainly possessed by many of the lower animals, and especially by the dog, the cat and the horse, which are enabled thereby to find their way home for long distances. Now and then one finds a human being who seems to retain this lost "sixth sense," which assumes the guise of a sort of instinct, derived, perhaps, from remote and savage ancestors.

The primitive savage appears to possess in marked degree this sense of direction, which has been lost by civilized man. A French scientist named Reynaud has declared recently that it is located in the semi-circular canals of the inner ear. These are three little passages, found in man and other vertebrates, which are filled with a fluid called "endolymph." Any injury done to their structure by accident or disease, as has been proved by many experiments, impairs the power. They have nothing whatever to do with hearing, but are "associated with equilibrium," and to "furnish images of movement and displacement in space."

This power is observed in fishes and birds, as well as in mammals. The animal, whether aquatic, aerial or terrestrial, according to Dr. Reynaud's theory, "carries the way back with him." But this sixth sense is not properly to be regarded as a phase of intelligence, being most highly developed in those races which are lowest in the scale of humanity.

A TOAD COMING OUT OF AN EARTHEN JAR ALIVE! AFTER BEING SEALED & BURIED FOR 2 YRS.

CONSIGNING A SALAMANDER TO AN EARTHEN POT FOR LIVING BURIAL.

A GROWING GODDESS OF LIBERTY.

Picturesque Achievement of a Patriotic Gardener.

Henry Cron, is a patriotic gardener of Piqua, O., who conceived the idea of making a Goddess of Liberty out of a vine. He planted an ordinary cypress vine, first in the form of a star, for a foundation. Then he trained the growing tendrils upon a framework which he modeled himself. By the side of the framework he erected a staff, from which floats daily an American flag. When the vine covered the framework it was of the form shown in the accompanying photograph. While Mr. Cron is very skillful in his handiwork, he could not reproduce a woman's face, so an aperture was left for the features, which were supplied by one of the belles of the town. The Goddess of Liberty is ten feet high and attracts much attention, not only from the townspeople, but from residents of neighboring cities, who have heard of the work and have come to see it.

STATUES WITH LEAVES.

A Fantastic English Garden Where Trees Are Trimmed in All Shapes.

There is one estate in England in whose gardens the visitor thinks he is taking a walk through fairyland. Levens hall, Westmoreland, is the beautiful home of Capt. Joceline Bagot, member of parliament for South Westmoreland and late chief press censor in South Africa, is a quaint structure of many periods of architecture. Its great age is attested by a most interesting old piece of parchment with a seal attached under a glass case in the drawing room. Both writing and ink are clear, though it bears the date 1100 as well as the seal of Richard I. It is a charter exempting the owner from payment of a tax called "nutgeld."

The incomparable gardens in which the hall nestles attracts many tourists. The grotesque charm of the fantastic forms cut in yew and scattered about at intervals, representing peacocks, archways, umbrellas, lion and crown, helmet, Queen Elizabeth and her maids of honor, are almost bewildering, and rarely leaves the stranger quite unmoved, for the garden seems fairly bewitched.

A certain Col. Grahme, so the story goes, won the estate bit by bit from its owner by games of chance. This Col. Grahme was a courtier of Charles II. and James II., and was in the thick of every Jacobite rising of the day. It was at Levens that plots of portentous importance were hatched in the gilded parlor and the toast drunk "to the king over the water."

There is an ancient custom still existing at Levens, originated many centuries ago. From a goblet, called a "constable," unsuspecting strangers are cajoled into drinking a antique and bitter brew of ale; but ere one drop may touch the lip they must stand on one leg and loudly pledge the toast, "Luck to Levens whilst the Kent flows."

Equitation.

"The rise of the poor man means the fall of the rich," urged Brown in a discussion of the social question.

"Just so," assented Jones, "for instance, I have noticed a falling off in the amount of cream every time there was a rise in milk."

Some men serve the world best when they leave it.

PRACTICAL POLITICS

By HON. W. H. ("BUCK") HINRICHSEN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

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ARTICLE II.

CIVIL GOVERNMENT.

The study of civil government is best carried on by means of the ordinary text books to be obtained in the book stores, but in connection with the theoretical work the student should visit the public offices of the city, town, country and state, if possible, and make such inquiries of the officials as will fix the information gained from his reading thoroughly in his mind.

He should apply himself to learning the following:

First—The name, the designation and the term of office of every public official elected by the people in his township, town, district or precinct, as the case may be.

Second—The duties of these officers.

Third—The name and designation of each public official elected by the people in his city or county.

Fourth—The duties, in a general way, of each.

Fifth—The name and duties, in general, of every state officer elected by the people.

Sixth—The names of the members of both houses of the legislature for his district and the names of the judges of the courts in his district.

Seventh—The names of the United States senators from his state and the names and districts of the congressmen from his state.

Eighth—The names and duties of the principal appointive officers in his county.

Ninth—The names of the president, vice president, members of cabinet, speaker of the house, judges of the supreme court, with the state in which each lives.

It is not such a great task as it may appear, and it should be gone over carefully again and again. Information regarding local officers may be obtained in the offices of the county and city clerks, and that regarding state and national affairs can be found in any political almanac, to be purchased at a book store. Some states issue blue books containing all this information. Obtain one, if possible.

ELECTION LAWS.

The study of the election laws is the next thing to be taken up. These laws are usually issued in pamphlet form and may be obtained from the county officer having supervision of the elections.

The same officer will furnish information that will make clear any point left dark by the books. And the chairman or other member of your committee will always furnish you information as to the practical workings of the laws.

You should attend every local election, every primary election and every caucus or convention of every party, and should watch carefully how they are carried on. If you get an opportunity to serve as an officer of election do so. The experience will be valuable to you.

Apply yourself to learning the following, and do not desist until all facts are firmly fixed in your mind.

First—The date fixed by law for each regular election in the territory in which you are entitled to vote.

Second—The date of registration (if required) for each of these elections, and how an elector may be registered.

Third—The qualifications of a voter.

Fourth—The marking of the ballot.

Fifth—The hours of opening and closing the polls.

Sixth—The rules of the polls.

Seventh—The rules governing naturalization.

Eighth—The rules governing primary elections or conventions in each civil division in the territory in which you vote.

Ninth—The rules governing election returns.

Tenth—The forms of nominating certificates where required.

Eleventh—Eligibility of candidates.

Twelfth—Rules governing cumulative voting, where practiced.

Thirteenth—What constitutes a vacancy in an office and the manner of filling it.

POLITICAL GEOGRAPHY.

You may have studied geography very thoroughly at school, and much of what you have learned there will prove useful to you, but you will find much more to learn before you have acquired the information you require in political matters.

You should procure a good map of your city, if you live in one, or if there is a city in your county. You should also procure a map of your county and one of your state.

If you can find city and county maps showing the civil divisions each contains, they are the best, and maps of the state showing the legislative, congressional and judicial districts or circuits will make your work somewhat easier. If not you can mark off the divisions with a pen on ordinary maps, which will serve your purpose.

Where the records of these apportionments are not printed in book form, they may be found in the records of the city, county or state offices. They may also be found in any good political almanac printed in your state.

You should fix the political geography of your locality firmly in your mind. First take your voting district or precinct, whether in the city or country. Fix its boundaries in your mind and walk or ride over it until you are thoroughly familiar with its streets or roads, as the case may be. You should draw a map of it on a convenient scale, noting all objects that attract your attention, such as public buildings, churches, school houses, large factories, etc. If in the country, of course, every village should also be noted. Every street, alley, boulevard, avenue, road or cartway should appear. This map should be kept convenient for reference, and it should be studied until its features are fully stamped upon your mind.

In a large city you should continue your study in this direction until you are well acquainted with the boundaries, the principal streets and the salient landmarks of the ward in which you live and until you have a general knowledge of each ward in the city.

If living in the country you should, in addition to learning your town, township, voting precinct, or district thoroughly, make yourself familiar with the geography of your county.

Having gained a fair knowledge of the geography of your county, you should extend your study until you are familiar with the location, general appearance on the map and population of each county in the state, and the numbers of the legislative, congressional, judicial and other districts in which it is situated.

You should extend your studies to cover all the states and territories in a general way, giving attention to population, the relative strength of political parties, area and growth.

When through with your geographical studies you should be able to furnish answers to the following questions:

First—The boundaries of your voting precinct and district.

Second—Its approximate population.

Third—The strength of the different political parties at the last national election.

Fourth—The same concerning your ward, town or township, as the case may be.

Fifth—The same concerning your city or county, or both.

Sixth—The name of each town, township, village or city in your county, with the approximate population of each, and the approximate population or strength of the political parties in each, as shown by the returns of the last national election.

Seventh—The name of each county in the state, its county seat and other large cities and towns. Also the approximate population of each county and the usual majority for the dominant party.

Eighth—The counties or city wards composing each legislative, congressional, judicial or other district in the state.

Ninth—The population of the state and its approximate vote by parties at the last national election.

Tenth—The name, approximate population and area of each state and territory.

Eleventh—The capital and large cities, with the approximate population of each, in each state.

Twelfth—The usual strength of the political parties in each state.

Thirteenth—The present governor and United States senators of each state.

Fourteenth—The number of congressmen to which each state is entitled.

Now, this information will prove almost a necessity in the further work before the student, and not only for his own use, but to enable him to answer questions readily which will be asked him in his succeeding work.

PROBLEM OF AERIAL FLIGHT

By PROF. SIMON NEWCOMB, LL. D., F. R. S.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 16.—At first sight it may seem to detract from man's boasted superiority that animals far beneath him in intelligence can soar in mid air while he has to content himself with making his slow and laborious way on the ground. If nature did not give him wings, why should not the genius that has produced the telegraph and the telephone succeed in making wings for him? We may be sure he will not be satisfied till he has solved this problem or found out that no solution can be reached.

There are some considerations that may lessen his dissatisfaction over what nature has denied him. The bird is itself a flying machine, requiring nothing but a brain to direct it. Man cannot transform himself into a mechanism for soaring above the earth, because for his upper limbs nature has given him arms instead of wings. I am sure he would not be willing to exchange these limbs for those of the bird, especially as his legs would have to be largely reduced in weight to enable him to perform the aerial evolutions of his feathered brothers. Perhaps, according to one theory of the evolutionists, if the desire is maintained long enough and with sufficient intensity, wings may bud in the dim future, and a million or so generations from now man may flap his wings, clap his hands, spring upon his legs and soar into the ether. But at present we find that when he wishes to supply himself with artificial wings he is averse to amputating his legs and arms, consequently the very blessings which nature has showered upon him prove a drawback when he sets out to emulate the poor bird he is ready to shoot on sight.

In an imperfect way man can fly. He is able to mount in a balloon above the highest flight of a bird. This is something to be proud of, but when he does it he cannot progress with the speed of the bird because his balloon must be so large as to offer great resistance to the air. When M. Santos-Dumont recently flew round the Eiffel tower he achieved a success which may lead us to hope for something yet better. But to improve on this he must have more powerful machinery, and this, if carried much farther, will require greater weight and a larger balloon to keep it afloat. So as we gain in one direction we lose in another. It is hopeless to look for a balloon that can be propelled with the speed of a railway train. If man would fly with the speed of a bird he must supply himself with wings of some sort.

What he can do with wings is limited by inexorable and well-established physical laws. By a profund investigation of the laws of aerial flight Prof. Langley was enabled to construct a machine which rose into the air and flew half a mile over the Potomac river. But he did not allow any one to ride on the machine; so the latter had to be left to take a direction which soon after the start became its own.

The physical laws to which I have referred show that there is nothing inherently impossible in aerial flight, as there is for instance in such a problem as squaring the circle. Upon one of these laws all hope of solving the problem must be based; it is, therefore, of sufficient importance to be explained.

The Principle of the Aeroplane.

We know that if a man in falling through the air hangs by a parachute his fall will be slower the larger the spread of the supporting surface. We also have learned that a spread of a few square yards will suffice to make the fall so slow that one may drop with impunity from a balloon at any height. The law to which I allude is this: If the parachute is a flat surface, and if it is forced edgewise through the air at the same time that it is falling, then the more rapidly it moves edgewise the slower will be its descent. By giving a sufficiently rapid motion the fall may be made as slow as we desire.

This is the great secret of the soaring bird, which must change soaring to flying as soon as it speed slackens. Seat a man on a horizontal, flat surface, like a stiff sail or a thin, rigid plane, and start him flying forward with a speed of a few hundred feet a second, and his fall will be slow indeed.

Upon this principle is based the idea of flight. A difficulty arises at the outset if the journey is to be a long one. However slow the fall, the man must of necessity come to the ground sooner or later. To evade this result the aeroplane, as it is called, must be inclined to the horizon and propelled forward in a direction the opposite of its inclination; that is to say, the higher edge must be the forward one. It was for this reason that Langley attached a propeller to his aeroplane, with the result I have mentioned.

Langley also claims, and I think he is right, that if we leave out of consideration the friction of the surface against the air and consider only the pressure upon it, then the faster the aeroplane flies the less the power required to keep it supported. If it is to carry anything—and it must carry its driving engine and its load—then the power required to overcome the resistance of the air will increase as the cube of the speed, as in the case of a steamship driven through the water. Thus to double the speed of a steamer we must multiply the horse power of her engines by eight, and increase her daily consumption of coal in the same proportion.

It follows from this that the speed we can secure has a practical limit, imposed by the very nature of the case. But we have some compensation in the fact that the horizontal motion which is to sustain us in the air need not be that of the whole machine, but equally well may be that of the wings of a horizontal windmill. Get the wings at the proper angles; then apply power sufficient to make them turn fast enough and up we go. Give a very slight inclination to the axis of rotation of the wings and we shall soar forward.

Altogether, from an ideal standpoint, the flying machine seems quite within our reach. But before we can reach out and grasp it we must go through a complicated course of calculation based upon strength and weight of materials, power of engines, heat of combustion and laws of aerial resistance. Until we make this calculation we are like the child to whom the task of putting a ladder up to the moon seemed so simple that he cried to have it done.

No Room for Guesswork.

Both the laws and the facts governing the case are completely worked out by experiment, and well understood. The inventor has only to bring these laws and facts to his aid to save himself a great deal of time and money which might otherwise be expended in making machines that could not fly. Let him put his machine on paper, giving material and dimensions of every part, and then call in the aid of the expert physicist. The latter can determine in advance what lifting power the machine plus that of the man who can guide it, the problem is solved. If this power is found to be only a little greater than the weight of the machine we shall have something that will fly, but will not be of any use.

In this way the subject may be brought very largely within the range of mathematical demonstration. What can we say of the ultimate outcome? On the affirmative side only this: That no one has yet demonstrated the absolute impossibility of accomplishing the desired feat. What is certain is that no one will ever fly to any great height or to any considerable distance until some metal or alloy is discovered which will combine strength with lightness in a far higher degree than any metal or alloy at present known.

There are also limitations upon what a machine can do. The speed with which a rotating apparatus of any sort can turn has its limit. The larger its size the fewer turns it can make in a second.

We are also met at every point by the law that, while the weight of the machine increases as the cube of its dimensions, the power which it can generate will increase only as the square. It is curious how the latter law of increase extends to every detail, strength of boiler, steam-producing capacity and centrifugal force. It follows that the smaller our machine the greater the friction of its own weight which it can possibly carry. Make it as effective as we please, there will be a limit to its size beyond which it cannot carry more than its own weight.

It has been suggested to the writer that by making a number of small machines a combination may be effected which would have an advantage over any single machine that could be constructed. This idea is a very interesting one which some inventor may amuse himself in carrying out. But, granting all reasonable hopes, it must be admitted that the prospect of ever having a flying machine which shall supersede our present methods of transportation does not seem at all encouraging.

BOER PRISONERS CAGED ON ISLANDS

Unwilling to Live Under British Rule, Many May Come to the United States.

Over 25,000 British soldiers have already lost their lives in South Africa, and the cost of the war, when the present guerilla operations come to an end, cannot amount to less than $1,500,000,000. The total casualties of the Boers will probably never be known. Captain Carl Reichman, of the Seventeenth United States infantry, in his interesting report on the operations of the Boer army, figures out that at one time there were as many as 52,263 Boers in the field.

There are now in the hands of the British considerably over 35,000 of the enemy, says Fred Cook in Corrier's, the greater proportion of whom were captured, but a large percentage came in by voluntary surrender.

St. Helena, the island which became famous as the spot where the great Napoleon spent the closing years of his life, was selected as the prison site for Cronje and his men. As the island only covers an area of forty-seven square miles, it was not felt advisable to increase the number of prisoners there, so Ceylon and places in India were chosen for prison camps. Then there was another selection—the Bermuda Islands—the present home of some 3,000 Boers.

At Deadwood Camp, on the island of St. Helena, some 4,500 Boers are incarcerated. The treatment accorded to them, as at other camps, is of a generous character, but all the prisoners complain of their enforced idleness, which has a tendency to create melancholia. General Cronje, never a communicative man, has, if anything, become more reticent at Deadwood, and his wife is tortured with the belief that the English want to burn her husband and herself.

Many of the Bermuda prisoners are miserably poor, and naturally eager to earn a little money. They have shown their aptitude at carving, both in wood and bone, and one of the stores in Hamilton has already for sale a large quantity of souvenirs, pipes, sticks, tobacco bowls, toothpicks, etc.—which it is expected will be readily picked up by Americans and Canadians who visit the Islands during the tourist season.

No fewer than twenty-five nationalities are represented among the prisoners, including Hollanders, Russians, Germans, Italians, Scandinavians, Irish, French, Montenegrins, Argentinians, etc.

A serious problem will have to be faced by the British government when the war is over and the time comes to release the prisoners from the different camps. One thing is certain that no matter how generously the British may treat them now, the Boers will never settle down under British rule. Some will, doubtless, settle in the Netherlands, whence their forefathers came, but a great majority, it is believed, will ultimately establish homes for themselves under the Stars and Stripes.

Must Make Wood Hard.

The development of new colonies depends largely upon soft wood—for telegraph and railroad lines, mine-timbering, buildings and other purposes. Hard wood is too difficult to work, while in tropical climates the soft wood is quickly destroyed by formenta, worms, insects and other agencies. Louis Balmes suggests that an important part of the future equipment for settling hot countries will be a portable apparatus for rendering wood antiseptic and hard. Woods treated with creosote or sulphate of copper have proven very durable for railway sleepers.

How Idealism Is Shattered

Fancy's Web Is Ruthlessly Torn Asunder by Contact With Experience.

By KATE THYSON MARR.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

The whole world seems agitated by moral seismic disturbances.

The question of social ethics in whose objective points centers the root of the whole social system. The marriage state seems but the vestibule of the divorce courts, and the question why it should be so is the subject of discussion wherever thinking minds segregate.

To moralize and to philosophize are often but the bizarre output of shallow minds.

The spirit of discontent that leads to unhappiness too often has birth within our own natures, and we become the innocent victims of our own idealism.

In love or friendship, or whatever may be the association that enlists our regard, we weave a web of fancies that exists only in our own imagination.

To idealize is to distort truth, but the over-fertile field of experience is forever garnering a rich harvest from such sowing of seed.

Among our associates there appears one whose personality strongly attracts us. There seems a bond of sympathy and a magnetism that makes congenial the atmosphere of his or her presence. Imagination tricks us, and a halo of romance glows around and about them, endowing them with attributes totally at variance with their real natures. We fail to recognize the creature of human mold, but silhouetted in brilliant hues stands out this figure glowing and irridescent as we would have it. We discern not, as it is, but as we would wish to have it, tricked with the fantasies of our own imagination. Love or admiration envelops them as in a mist that like a well-adjusted lens, magnifies or diminishes at will.

Distance Lends Enchantment.

Contact is the fatal dissillusionist of sentiment. We idealize those whom we love. We fancy them possessed of virtues totally foreign to their natures, virtues that they never did nor never will possess, and admire or worship accordingly. To our predisposed prejudices their natures are pregnant with the best and noblest of qualities. Then comes the days of contact, when we discover that the qualities we admired existed only in our own lovingly blinded hearts and eyes. The man or woman who seemed the embodiment of refinement develops traits of character absolutely at variance with our estimate of their worth.

Contact has divested them of gracious trappings, and robbed them of the halo of romance. The hero has become commonplace and wofully like his own degenerate species.

The wife, who during the days of courtship found her knight a Bayard "without fear and without reproach," finds the husband in smoking jacket and pipe, a creature of very ordinary mold, while he who only saw the dainty sweetheart glances with a thrill of disgust at the housewife in a Mother Hubbard with her hair done up in curl papers.

And Contact with wanton hands has slain the myth of Ideality.

In friendship or love, there are few who can gracefully stand the wear and tear of contact. Nothing truer than that "familiarity breeds contempt" was ever written. Even husbands and wives may become too familiar. There should always be a sort of reserve in both. In the woman a certain modicum of modesty which, while not sufficient to cool a man's ardor, will be calculated to enhance his respect. Between parents and children this reserve is a stimulant to both affection and confidence. I do not believe in taking such liberty with a child's belongings to which you yourself would object. The opening of young people's letters save under unusual circumstances, is little short of an outrage, and eventually leads to deception on the part of a child, because much of the pleasure of a young girl or boy's life is derived from their silly letters. Parents have outlived sympathy with such nonsense, and why they should wish to read the juvenile trash, which is an excellent reflex of their own folly during their foot-days, I cannot understand. If you let a boy or girl alone, the chances are, they will tell you all their escapades, but the moment that parents apply the curb, there is rebellion in the home and deception will be the rule, not the exception. To explore a child's closet or treasure box during its absence is also a mistake.

Influence of a Good Mother.

A mother's influence should be as daddy and firm as a trinket of Damascus steel.

There is a certain amount of sentiment that permeates every condition of life. When this is regarded, contact is less demoralizing in its subtle undermining prerogatives.

The more reflective one is, when noting the experiences of others, the more will they be reconciled to many conditions.

There are few of us who have not indulged in some romance that fortunately for us floated beyond our life horizon. A woman recalls the first heart pangs when Joseph, James or John sent her back her love letters and told her he loved her no longer, or when some cruel, unsympathetic papa declared that if "that scamp came again he would give him a boot, leather hint that his presence was undesirable," and the tears that were shed in secret, and how the dear girl thought herself the most awfully abused creature in the world. But there is often a mighty copious draught of compensation and real comfort in contemplating the career of those heroes of our verdent salad days, and we find that we have escaped much more than we have missed.

Sentiment Grows on Separation.

When circumstances of whatever nature effects an estrangement, or parts two lives, the sentiment that bound them remains sacred, the ideality is enshrined in brighter glow, and the memory is filled with treasured scenes of what might have been. It is this consecration of memory that is responsible for much of the sentiment that outlives the bitter realizations of life.

Death is of all visitations the one most calculated to perpetuate idealism. In its awful presence the heart yields to its saddening influence. A dead love lives in the heart and soul. Contact has no power to war with the senses. Memory becomes the tablet sheet whereon is engraved in ineffaceable tracery only the sweet and tender story.

Therein is death a blessing oftimes in disguise. Had the one lived whose smile made the sunlight of our days, the demon of contact might have destroyed the fair illusion, substituting the crude and commonplace.

Instances are rare where contact has accentuated the beauty and loveliness of the ideal.

That these opposing elements form the basis of happines or unhappiness of married life cannot be denied.

The demolition of our ideals is the death-knell of love, and from the tomb arises the cynicism that grows up in the heart when illusions are dispelled. Were illusions not dispelled, nor ideals destroyed, there would be fewer heart-broken wrecks, fewer desolated homes.

Idealism rests on the foundation of our beautiful faith in human nature, but it is the untried faith of the dreamer or the delusion of youth. As years accumulate the burdens of experience our faith in ideals recedes further and further in the background and is lost in the many shadows, or destroyed by the seething life currents.

And yet, despite the lessons learned on every side, we still live on, fashioning our idols only to find, when they lie abattered, of what common clay they were molded; and yet the world and society is better for the tears that consecrate our ideals and mourn our shattered idols.

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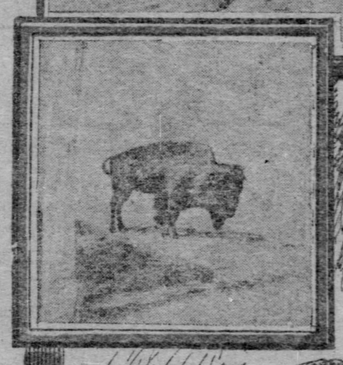
The Pittsburgh Gazette.

FEATURES FICTION AND FUN

MAGAZINE SECTION NO 3.

EIGHT PAGES

DINNER at the HIGHLAND PARK ZOO



TRIO OF WAITERS

THE HEAD WAITER

MANAGER ERNEST TRETOW.

ZOO CHEF AND ASSISTANTS.

LIGHT LUNCHEON FOR THE HIPPOPOTAMUS.

"GUSKY" AT DINNER.

MEALS ARE SERVED A LA CARTE TO ZOO ANIMAL BOARDERS

Menagerie's Chef Tells of Kitchen Duties.

HEAD WAITER A DIPLOMAT

Fear of Ancestral Feuds Prevents the Convenience of a General Dining Room, and Meals Are Served in Private Apartments. Habits of the Animals.

HIGHLAND PARK ZOO.
Dinner—Saturday, Nov. 16, 1901.

Potage Parmenteer.
Puree Highland Reservoir. Vegetable Soup.
Young Onions. Celery. Potato Skins.

Lake Huron Raw Herring, Maitre d'Zoo.
Fish Balls. Pommes, Lyonnaise.

New England Boiled Dinner.
Hamburg Steak and Salads.
Ribs of Beef, au Jus.
Hay.

Hard Corn on the Cob.
Oats. Whole Wheat.
Bran and Middlings.
Beef Scraps with Boiled Potatoes.
Stuffed Ox Heart.
Shin Bones, a la Jardiniere.

Mashed Potatoes. Turnips.
Rutabagas.

Sunflower Seed. Millet Seed.
Tapioca.

Bigelownian Salad.

Curry Lamb with Rice.
Cauliflower in Milk.
Baked Liver and Onions With Potatoes.

Apple Fritters and Buckwheat.
Bread Pudding, a la Father Pitt.

Fruit. Mixed Nuts. Dates.
Crackers.
Tea. Milk.

Dinner at the Highland park zoo is served at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The hour is a little earlier than that observed in fashionable dining rooms, but the boarders in Father Pitt's big menagerie are quite willing to sacrifice style for convenience.

The meals are served in the private apartments of the guests. Zoo Manager Ernest Tretow says that diplomacy forbids a general dining parlor. Although the members of the great family are ostensibly on the best of terms socially, bitter ancestral feuds might be renewed in the intercourse that would be sure to spring up if the guests should meet around a general board. It would require a good bit of tact to preserve perfect harmony if by chance the head waiter should seat the bald eagle at the head of the table with the prairie hen on his right wing and Brer Rabbit on his left. It would be equally unwise to give an absent-minded alligator a place beside the guinea pig or the beaver, and the lion and the black bear at least would feel embarrassed if they should be obliged to dine tete-a-tete.

"So you see it is better for all concerned to manage the zoo on the European plan," said Mr. Tretow. "The menu is prepared and served a la carte, and our boarders have the satisfaction of enjoying the same class of service that is given the visitors at the Schenley. Of course, there is little less variety at the zoo and our crockery did not come from Austria, but there is just as much care exercised in our culinary department."

Mr. Tretow led the way into the basement of the animal house, where four men were busy around twin gas ranges. They were the zoo chef and assistants. The two big pots filled with meat and vegetables contained the evening repast for the monkeys.

"The apes will have a New England boiled dinner this afternoon," said the chef. "They are particularly fond of the dish. The raccoons will find something very appetizing in this skillet here. This is Hamburg steak, and they prefer it to chicken. This pan of liver and onions? Oh, it is not at all unusual. The monkeys eat it with relish."

There are few men more obliging than the chef at the Highland park zoo. He is a czar in his own department, but is always willing to show visitors through his establishment and to initiate them in the secrets of his cooking.

"We have no regular bill of fare," he said, "but the market list on the wall yonder will give you some idea of the extent of the menu. Fix it up on the model of some of our high-priced hotels and you'll have something that will make you hungry. After all, the modern menu card is a delusion and a snare. We mix up beef and vegetables and for convenience call it "hash." The monkeys call it a banquet. In a fashionable downtown dining room it comes to you as beef 'a la jardiniere.' If you are not a linguist or an ex-chef you wonder what it all means until you go to settle your bill. When your dinner is marked up $3 85 you receive wonderful assistance in the comprehension of the foreign terms used on the bill of fare.

"Our boarders are not sticklers for variety. They look more to quantity and the burden of the work falls to the market man. Of course, a great variety is needed to accommodate all the guests because we have so many vegetarians. The monkeys and the cats are about our only omnivorous boarders."

The hands on the zoo clock pointed to 4 o'clock. The chef summoned his head waiter and his assistants. The contents of the pots and skillets were emptied into a dozen granite pails. One hundred loaves of bread were placed in big chip baskets. Other baskets were filled with raw meat. No silver platters were used to carry the dishes, but wheelbarrows served to carry 15 gallons of milk to the cage of Lucy-Juba-Nile, the hippopotamus.

When the door leading from the zoo kitchen to the main corridor was opened the lions, tigers and leopards scented the savory odor of the good things that were in store for dinner and began saying grace in vociferous voices. Outside of the building the pelican flapped its boomerang-shaped wings and the owls blinked their almost sightless eyes with every evidence of satisfaction. The parrot was the only guest at dinner that saluted the waiters in English. Polly said:

"Hello, Francois! Any extras tonight?"

Polly always gets something extra on Saturday evenings, and has learned to remind the head waiter that she expects an additional portion.

Three bales of hay was placed on the elephants' table. The zebras, buffalos and camels were made happy by the same amount. The 'possum was given an order of pottage parmanteer and the beaver ate corn on the cob.

"The fish dinner goes to the pelican and the seals," said the head waiter. "The bird usually takes three good-sized herring and the seal takes several pounds at a meal.

"The alligators? No; they will not eat tonight. I think they are all asleep. Of course, you know that they have a period of fasting every month. Dr. Tanner couldn't hold a candle to them. The Sultan—he's our largest 'gator—seldom eats more than once in six weeks."

Dinner was served to all the birds and animals in two courses. The head waiter and the chef explained this somewhat apologetically. They thought such an extensive bill of fare would be justified by a more elaborate service. The chef always introduces the visitors to the steward, who reads out this stereotyped market list for the zoo:

"We use 300 pounds of meat a day except on Sunday, when a fast is observed by the carnivorous beasts. At each meal 100 loaves of bread are consumed and our fish bill consists of 30 pounds of herring. Hay, grain and vegetables and fruit are purchased monthly. The zoo pantry every 30 days is stocked with eight tons of hay, 3,500 pounds of oats, 2,500 pounds of bran, 25 barrels of potatoes, eight barrels of cabbage, four barrels of carrots, one barrel of onions, large quantities of turnips, beets, rutabagas, apples and huckleberries; all kinds of nuts, a dozen varieties of birdseed and sugar, rice and milk.

"Fruit is given the omnivorous animals when they are indisposed," continued the steward. "With the monkeys huckleberries is part of their regular diet when they are not feeling well. Our old maid m[illegible] says frequently pout for tea. They like it strong, with about three cubes of loaf sugar.

"The hippopotamus eats two meals a day. She is a late sleeper, and upon arising at noon breakfasts on three gallons of sweet milk. For dinner she requires more milk and a bucketful of mashed potatoes and bran and a goodly portion of hay. The lions cling to the same diet of rare beef, eating about 15 pounds apiece. The tigers are contented with the same amount. The leopards dine on six pounds of raw standing rib."

"Are fees permitted?" the head waiter was asked.

"Well, it is hardly to be expected," he replied, "but there is an instance on record in the zoo where some visitor gave the monkey Coal Oil Johnny a cent, and that afternoon when he was given his dinner, the little ape graciously handed the coin through the bars to the waiter. The 'tip' was reciprocated by extra service, and if any of the other animals come into the possession of fortunes we expect to be looked upon as their natural heirs."

VIEW OF THE HIGHLAND PARK ZOO.

The Plotters.

In a darkened room two plotters were holding earnest conversation.

"I will have his blood," ejaculated one with a deadly purpose in his tones.

"Bah! what care I for his blood? It is food that I want for myself and my little ones," rejoined the other. "This man has food in abundance and I am determined to help myself."

"His blood will be all the food I ask," hissed the first speaker.

Just then a door opened, a bright light flooded the room and the flea and cockroach ceased their plotting and fled.

HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY

BY CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW.
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

HONESTY is too much talked about as if it were scarce in these days. The business principles of today are better, purer and more universally honest than they were in the days of my boyhood. Then the motto of life ran something like this: "All is fair in love, war and trade!" But this generation has tabooed that maxim, and business methods were never better or more reputable than they are at this minute.

Many great fortunes have been made by men of this generation, who employed strictly honest means to attain their ultimate success and great wealth. Take Bessemer as an apt illustration. He invented the steel whist is used so extensively all over the world for car rails, and revolutionized the manufacture of steel, giving employment to thousands of persons, and bringing wealth to many besides himself. He only made ten millions out of the invention, and I have heard people say that they thought this amount was entirely too small a sum for the inventor of so wonderful an improvement. I think myself that it was quite a respectable sum.

Many of our merchant princes of today began their business career in a small way. With some it was an up-hill struggle, but, through strict integrity and perseverance, the summit of their ambition was finally reached. And in what lay the secret of their success? Simply in upright and strictly honest dealing in every department of business. They knew what the people wanted; they knew where to buy, and they knew how to advertise. Many a man, as we all know, has made a fortune through judicious advertising.

Take two men starting in business at the same time; one uses all the money he makes in living well and sometimes even extravagantly. The other invests all the surplus cash that he can lay his hands on in advertising here, there, everywhere that he thinks will attract public notice. What is the result? The man who advertises has crowds flocking to his shop to see the beauties of the advertised goods, and as the public begin to run so they will continue from sheer force of habit. The first shopkeeper will in the meantime be sitting, unthought of and uncared for, aghast at the crowds that daily throng the counters of his competitor, and bitterly bewailing the bad luck which has followed his own venture into trade. Yet he has no one to blame for it but himself.

Some persons might consider that old Commodore Vanderbilt was dishonest because he did not refund the money which the stockholders of the Hudson River & Harlem railroads would have made if they had continued to hold their stock after he took hold of the roads. But he was not. They cheated themselves out of the money by not being far-sighted enough to hold on to their stock.

When the commodore had made twenty millions in shipping of various sorts he looked about for something good in which he might invest his capital. He found these railroads, which were then in a most deplorable out-of-date condition—the stock only worth $5 00 on $100, and the bonds you could not sell for love or money. But he took hold, built new bridges, put all modern improvements into the car service, appropriated new signal systems, in short, he infused new blood into the entire service of the road at an enormous outlay of capital—and then he waited. And all the capital came back, bringing much additional wealth along with it.

I have seen many men who have become wealthy through dishonest methods, and my experience with them has taught me this: That most men who gain wealth dishonestly, if they live long enough, get poor again. It is almost an invariable rule.

The main temptation with which the ordinary business man of today is beset is the temptation to misrepresent his capital or business prospects, and thus obtain greater credit. But don't do it. It does not pay. The old, old adage, "Honesty is the best policy," is the safest motto for every business man to follow. And I know what I am talking about, too.

"Be good and you'll be happy, but you won't have a good time," may sound very smart and elicit rounds of applause, but it is a fallacy through and through. It is easier, much easier, for an honest man to become wealthy than for his dishonest brother, who may seem to prosper for a time, but, mark my words, it is only temporary success.

A PAGE for the LITTLE ONES

When little Humility Arden heard of the first Thanksgiving day, way back in 1621, she could not understand it. There had been years of hardship and poverty for the dear little maid to remember and she had borne them with the patience that was natural to the small Puritans of that far away time. But, when Governor Bradford issued the proclamation that the people of Massachusetts should set aside a day for giving thanks, sweet Humility hardly knew what to be thankful for.

She asked her father, and he explained that because the harvests were plentiful and times easier, all good people should give of their store to others less blest than they.

Humility thought of this day and night. She wanted to have a Thanksgiving just for herself. Father would praise God in the meeting house and mother would make and brew and thank God in giving, but what could she, a little maid of ten, do to show God how grateful she was for all his mercies? She had one particular thing to be thankful for, but Humility wanted to give in substance as well as in praise; and the thing she was grateful for was the only thing that was really her own, and she could not, oh! she could not give Skip and Hop to the Lord! The dreadfulness of her selfishness made Humility weep.

Now Skip and Hop was a wild turkey—at least he was by nature—but misfortune first and Humility afterward had reduced him to a sweetness of disposition that was touching to see. With all the passion that the Puritan maid's descendants were destined to lavish on their dolls, she, that prim fair maid, lavished on Skip and Hop.

She had named him herself; she had saved food when food had been woefully scarce, that the crippled bird might not suffer. His leg had been broken by an Indian's arrow, and only Humility's care had kept him alive. He became devoted to his little friend, and did many cunning capers that endeared him to her. She could and did, thank God that Skip and Hop had escaped from death, but to offer him, a burnt sacrifice, in very truth, upon the altar of charity as her father was going to do with many of his fowls—oh, no, that she could not do!

Many an hour did Humility lie awake bemoaning her sin in not being able to give up the one thing she had to give to prove her thankfulness.

But the matter was taken quite out of her hands one day, and by no less than four brawny men sent by Governor Bradford to gather in all the wild fowls they could find, so that—if there happened not to be enough tame fowls—the poor people might still be fed upon that first Thanksgiving day.

"Oh!" cried sweet Humility, when these four young giants bore down upon her and Skip and Hop as they were gathering nuts in the woods a mile from home; "I pray you, spare my turkey!"

"He is but a wild bird," laughed one of the men; "and lame. To be sure he is fat and toothsome, and will be very welcome to some half-starved family, so give praise, fair maid for the power to feed God's poor."

"Oh! but sirs, he is all I have in the world! He loves me and I love him. I will ask my father to give yet another bird, but pray spare Skip and Hop!"

Then loud and long laughed those unmannerly Puritan lads, and sorely wept little Humility, and wrung her hands in a most child-like and tragic woe. But into a great bag Skip and Hop was popped and off went the four shouting:

"We'll raffle the turkey off on Thanksgiving eve, so if you love the bird, come and buy him back!"

Skip and Hop made space ring as he was being borne away, and as long as Humility could hear him she sobbed and bemoaned her fate in the gentle manner of that rigid time. But when she could no longer hear the beloved voice her despair gave place to a most unPuritan rage. She stamped her feet, and shook her fist and vowed in language never before heard on her gentle lips, that she would save Skip and Hop or she would pray for the wrath of heaven to fall upon the governor and all who helped him bring about the first Thanksgiving day!

As Humility dropped her eyes from the skies—for it was to that height she had raised them as she vowed her vow—they fell upon the stern face of old chief, Black Crow! He was chief of a friendly tribe of Indians, and often ate and drank at Humility's father's board, but the little maid believed that with sufficient provocation Black Crow would be as terrible as any Indian; and surely the taking off of Skip and Hop was enough to rouse the ire of any white girl or red man. So rushing to the old chief the little maid poured out her tale of woe, not forgetting the scornful suggestion that she should buy the turkey back. "But I have nothing with which to buy him back!" wailed she, "and I dare not ask my father, he has already given much, and he looks not with favor upon my love for Skip and Hop! Oh, make your tribe go on the warpath, Black Crow, tell them to save my turkey or kill those dreadful men!"

Just think of a little Puritan maid saying such awful thing! It was enough to shake Plymouth rock to its foundations.

Black Crow listened, and in a gentle way smoothed the tumbled curls on Humility's forehead; then he grunted three times, thought again deeply and finally bade Humility follow him. This she did very gratefully, for she felt that she was going to raise an Indian outbreak at the very least, and she was glad of it!

Presently they came to a blazing fire around which sat six stalwart young braves preparing their evening meal. To them Black Crow repeated the story Humility had told him in language the small maid could not understand. Now it seemed that Elder Arden, Humility's father, was well-loved by the Indians, for he had been kind and just to them, so when they heard that his little daughter had been so wickedly dealt with they grunted in the most sympathizing manner, and showed by every motion that they meant to see her righted.

Now in fact, they were on their way to the Thanksgiving feast bearing venison, and many birds to add to the general store, thus proving their good fellowship and appreciation for past favors. But when they heard of Humility's loss they decided to give all they had brought to buy back her precious wild turkey.

"Come," commanded Black Crow, "follow!" He took Humility by the hand, and the young braves loading themselves with the venison and birds strode after their chief in solemn fashion.

"To the governor!" scowled Black Crow, and Humility understood that she must lead to the governor's house and in all probability witness the great man's scalping. She began to be terribly frightened, and as her rage calmed, her gentleness reappeared and she wished that she and Skip and Hop were both dead.

All in the grey of the early evening the little procession made its way to the governor's house, and he, good man, seeing them advance, came out to meet them surprised and a little bit alarmed at the sight.

Seeing Humility, he asked: "What is it, my child?" Then bursting into tears, she sobbed out the tragic tale, and ended with:

Oh! please sir, give me back my Skip and Hop and I will beg my friends to spare you."

The "friends" grunted their approval, and Black Crow added that they would not merely "spare" him (a term the Indian did not understand), but they would give venison "many pounds," and birds, "heap birds" all, all for Skip and Hop, that sweet Humility's tears might be dried.

Not a laugh laughed the governor. He was far too great and wise a man for that; but he sent a servant forth to make inquiries about Skip and Hop and in the meantime had food prepared for the tired Indians and the trembling little maid.

By and by the servant came back and as sure as you live, he had Skip and Hop with him and a madder bird one never saw. The servant gladly put the turkey down and straightway he skipped to his little mistress and forgetting his recent undoing he forgave his enemies and pecked at Humility with fond devotion.

"Eat," said the governor to the Indians. "I will take the little maid to her father's house. God grant that they may keep many more!"

The Dancing Pea.

Push a pin half way through a green pea, making the two ends as nearly as possible the same weight—i. e., let the point come a little more than half way through. Then break off the stem of a common clay pipe, and the toy will be completed. To make the pea dance put it on top of the pipe stem, the point of the pin sticking down the bore. Throw your head back with the pipe in your mouth so that the stem may be held vertically and blow gently. This will make the pea rise. Keep blowing harder until the pea rises entirely from the pipe and is supported in the air. It will now begin to spin round and round and turn over and over, all the while bobbing up and down as long as the current of air is kept up. The dance may be changed by pushing the pin up to its head. The pea will now rise to the top of the pipe and dance slowly and with great dignity around the edge, or, if the blast is a little stronger, it will spin rapidly unless the blower stops to laugh, when it is apt to fall into the open mouth below.

The Language of Animals.

Just as a meaning has been given fancifully to flowers, so certain characters have been given to animals. What the animals themselves think on the subject is open to conjecture. Here is a table of this "language:"

Ant, prudence.	Lion, nobility.
Ass, stupidity.	Magpie, chatterbox.
Bat, blindness.	Mole, dullness.
Bear, ill-temper.	Monkey, frivolity.
Bee, industry.	Mule, obstinacy.
Bull, strength.	Ostrich, stupidity.
Bull-dog, pertinacity.	Ox, patience.
Cat, deceit.	Owl, wisdom.
Cock, vigilance.	Parrot, gossip.
Dog, fidelity.	Peacock, pride.
Dove, innocence.	Pigeon, cowardice.
Eagle, majesty.	Pig, obstinacy.
Elephant, sagacity.	Raven, ill-luck.
Fly, feebleness.	Robin, trustfulness.
Fox, cunning.	Serpent, wisdom.
Goose, folly.	Sheep, silliness.
Hare, timidity.	Spider, willness.
Hawk, rapacity.	Swan, grace.
Hen, maternal care.	Tiger, ferocity.
Horse, speed.	Tortoise, steadiness.
Lamb, gentleness.	Turkey, insolence.
Lark, cheerfulness.	Wolf, cruelty.

Some of these characters are rather misleading, as, for example, in the cases of the ass, bat, bear and sheep.

Ants Make Gum Arabic.

Walter Busse has found that the production of gum arabic in German East Africa is due almost entirely to ants. These creatures make innumerable borings in the bark of the hardwood acacias—few in those of soft wood—and the exudations from these wounds are the drops of gum.

A GOBBLE.

By CLARENCE V. ODELL.

Nine greedy gobblers having a fete,
One ate his head off, then there were eight.

Eight greedy gobblers gobbled worms—eleven!
One gobbled four—so fat—then there were seven.

Seven greedy gobblers in a bad fix,
Woodchuck killed the fattest one, then there were six.

Six greedy gobblers moaned the sad theft,
One drowned himself in tears—only five left!

Five greedy gobblers spread a showy tail,
One put his out of joint—four began to wail.

Four greedy gobblers circled round a tree,
A dizzy gobbler stubbed his toe, then there were three.

Three greedy gobblers shut in a pen,
One pined for fresh air—two there were then.

Two greedy gobblers didn't care to stay,
One sprained his wishbone, the other flew away.
So Tom can have no turkey this Thanksgiving day.

A Parlor Play "For" Thanksgiving

CHARACTERS:

Peter Punkins) Boys with pumpkin heads
Sum Punkins) and black suits.

Susie Squash) Girls with squash heads
) and orange colored dresses
Sally Squash) falling full from the neck.

Teddy Pleater) A little boy in every-day
) clothes.

Small kitten or dog.

The Punkins and Squashes are provided with glasses as mentioned in the play. The pumpkin and squash heads may be prepared from real pumpkins and squashes by removing the insides and leaving the shell. The stem end should be the top of the head, and eyes, nose and mouth cut as for jack-o'-lanterns. The boys may put their heads inside the pumpkins by cutting a large enough hole in the bottom. The squashes will have to be used for faces only, unless very large ones can be procured. If used for faces alone, Sally and Susie must wear large sunbonnets, to which the squashes shall be fastened.

SCENE.

Sitting-room at Teddy's home, the day before Thanksgiving. Teddy Pleater is found alone playing with the dog, or cat.

Teddy—Stand up there and show your manners, Snipty. You must learn to behave, for Thanksgiving people are coming tomorrow. Yes, I know for sure, for there are two big fat turkeys in the pantry, and cranberry and pies! Oh, Snipty! think of the pumpkin pies! I picked out the pumpkins and squashes for grandma, and I helped scoop them out, and the shells are all nice for jack-o'-lanterns, with beautiful grinning eyes and noses and mouths. Did you ever—see—a grinning nose, Snipty? (laughs sleepily.) Or a leering grin, or were you—ever—scooped—(Teddy falls asleep. Enter the Punkins and Squashes, dancing fancifully.)

Peter—Well, well—so this is what the inside of a house looks like!

Sally—I'm glad to see one, aren't you?

Sum—I can't see; where are my glasses? (Produces a large pair of eyeglasses made from cardboard and printed black.) Oh! ah! um—what have we here? (Suddenly discovers Teddy. Sally produces eyeglasses, Susie lorgnettes, Peter a monocle. Strike attitudes.)

Sally—(While all are gazing aghast at Teddy)—A monkey!

Peter—A toad!

Sum—A goat!

Susie—A doll!

All together—No! It's a boy!

Sum—And it's the boy who stole our brains!

Susie—(Aside to Sally)—I don't believe he ever had any to steal, do you?

Sally—None worth stealing.

Peter—Let's punish the boy.

Sum—Agreed—shall we steal his brains?

Sally—Oh, no, no; he's too young to have any!

Sum—Shall we make him into squash pie?

Susie—He's no squash!

Sum—And he would need so much sugar it would be too expensive. He looks sour.

Susie—It's the boy they call Teddy Pleater. I heard his grandmother say once he was sweeter than sugar.

Peter—Perhaps we can make it without sugar, then. Who has the—

Sally—The recipe. Why, I had it. (Searches in pocket, pulling out various small things. All search through their pockets, pulling out all manner of funny things.)

Sum—I've found it! Hurrah! (Unrolls large green leaf, or piece of muslin in shape of leaf. All gather round him and try to look over his shoulder. Here it is. (Reads.) Boy pie: To make a good-sized boy pie, take one plump boy aged 9, cut him up in squares and remove his skin—

Peter—(Reading)—Boil him soft—

Sally—(Poking him)—He's soft already.

Susie—(Reading)—Flavor him with sugar and spice and everything nice—

Sum—Make a light and flaky crust—

Peter—He's crusty enough already, I'll warrant.

Sum—Put him in the oven and bake him to a nice golden brown.

Peter—He's brown already.

Sum—When done he will be soft and puffy in the middle.

Sally—(Poking him)—He's puffy in the middle now.

Peter—Eat him cold or warm, whichever you please.

All—(Feeling of him)—He's warm now.

Sum—Off to the kitchen for knives!

(Teddy moves as if awakening, rubs his eyes and yawns. Peter, Sum., Sally and Susie see him stir and point at him in a frightened way. Then slowly circle about him, dancing noiselessly, and disappear just as Teddy fully awakens.)

Teddy—Brrrugh! I—I—dreamed I was made into pie, Snipty—and oh, it wasn't pleasant! Let's go ask grandma for a teensy piece.

THE CHESTNUT BURR.

Three little babies in white silk robes
Lay in a cradle of green.
The cradle, with lining of satin white,
Was the coziest ever seen.

Far from the world the little ones slept,
In a castle strong and tall;
And never could passing stranger's eye
On the precious babies fall.

The months flew by and the babies three
Grew stronger by day and night;
And to shiny satin of nut-brown hue
Were changed their robes of white.

The fall winds blew, the castle roared,
The cradle broke in two,
And down to the ground from a tree-top tall
Three little brown chestnuts flew.
—May Belle Willis, in Youth's Companion.

The wit which effervesces from the wine cup is folly.

The Fisher Boy.
[From Cassell's Little Folks.]

THE THOUGHTLESS TURKEY.

Said an independent turkey to a dignified young duck:
"Would you cluck, little duck, should I chuck, chuck, chuck,
Your very, very yellow little bill.
I really, really wonder if you will.

Miss Duckie glared, and then, "You take me for a hen!"
She quacked in a very cranky tone.
"I would thank you if you please to get down upon your knees.
Apologize, then leave me quite alone."

"Oh, don't get in a tiff, my knees are very stiff."

Said the turkey with a truly injured air.
"In manners I did lack,
Excuse me. Would you quack,
If I stroke your lovely back,
Which is smooth and soft and surely very fair?"

Miss Duckie then shed tears which rolled straight into her ears,
And her sobbing fairly shook her feathers loose.
"I was broken-hearted when, you mistook me for a hen,
But it's dreadful to be taken for a goose!"

POLITENESS OF A PRINCE.

Prince Edward of Cornwall, Riding With King Edward VII. and Queen Alexandra, Responding to the Greetings of the People During a Tour of the Highlands.

[From the Illustrated London News.]

LIFE OF A LITTTE KING

Though only a little younger than "Little Alphonso," Louis Philippe, crown prince of Portugal, has led a much more boyish life. Portugal imposes no restrictions upon its future rulers and pays them no homage beyond that of deep respect and, so, the little future king has up to this time, led the life of a boy. Now, however, all this is to be different and the child must realize that he is a man.

Louis Philippe has hitherto occupied a bed chamber in connection with his brother, little Prince Manuel, but now he has been removed to a large state room where he will sleep alone, except for a tutor who occupies a bed nearby, but even this is in an adjoining room, so that the little prince will lie down to sleep and dreams without human companionship. In accordance with ancient Portuguese custom, a tried and trusted valet will sleep across the door sill upon the outside of the doorway, so that no one can enter without disturbing the faithful retainer.

The young prince is a very clever child and full of mischief. He inherits the brilliant talents and the beauty of his lovely mother, Queen Amelie, whose features are of a rare type. The prince is well schooled and speaks many languages. He has not, however, been drilled in military tactics and, contrary to the German princes, knows little or nothing about firearms. This knowledge will be included in his new training and he will shortly ride out with the marksmen to shoot at mock game, then at real. He is an excellent rider and performs many feats of daring.

The kings of Portugal have all been students and little Louis Philippe will be encouraged to tread the path of learning, a road to which he has not been thus far greatly inclined. His new training starts in at once, and from this time on his royal highness will be not a boy, but a man.

Among the coming eligibles, Portugal's future king must be counted in, for he is a very rich child through his mother's dower right, which descends to him and his brother and, as ruler of Portugal, he will receive the largest income, in proportion to the size of the kingdom and the necessary expenditures, of any ruler in Europe.

DUKE OF BRAGANZA.
Future King of Portugal.

THE LOST MAPLE.

On the border of the wood it beckoned
where he stood,
That very young and tiny maple tree;
It was scarcely one year old, and its
leaves were red and gold,
And he said, "I think I'll take it
home with me."
But while he went to play they softly
blew away—
That pair of red and yellow leaves.
And then,
As it wasn't very big, it looked just
like a twig,
So he never found his maple tree
again.

A DISCONTENTED SPARROW.

A songless brown sparrow sat chirping
to me,
Dismally chirping, for things went
wrong;
"I might just as well be a mouse!"
quoth he.
"What's the use of my wings, with
never a song?"
But he chanced to see pussy ready to
spring,
And this songless brown sparrow flew
quickly away;
"Oh, I'm glad I can fly, if I cannot
sing!"
So he ran his glad chirping the rest of
the day.

(Youth's Companion.)

NUTS TO CRACK

1.—Word Squares.
1—In this place. Like ebony. Public way for traveling. Finishes.
2—Expired. Not occupied. Otherwise. Act.

2.—Numerical Enigma.
I am composed of sixteen letters and form a celebration held at a prominent university this fall.
My 1-4-9-16 is to make a sharp cut-cry.
My 5-6-11-12-13-14-15-16 is happening every two years.
My 7-8-9-10 is a penny.
My 2 is an indefinite article.

3.—Diamond.
1. In brown. 2. An epoch. 3. An era. 4. Your mother's son. 5. One who aches. 6. A personal pronoun. 7. In brown.

4.—Prefixes and suffixes.
Make the following changes by prefixing and suffixing the same letters.
Example—Change having power to animals of the weasel kind. Answer—S-able-s.
1. Change to muddle to seats for the backs of horses.
2. Change any period of time to wise men.
3. Change a drink to sets of selling.
4. Change a conjunction to particles of stony matter.
5. Change to be able to examines closely.
6. Change a railway carriage to marks of wounds.
7. Change not warm to finds fault with.
8. Change to perceive by the ear to an instrument for cutting.

5.—Central Acrostic.
All the words described contain the same number of letters. When rightly guessed, and placed one below another, the central letters will spell a machine for riding.
Cross words: 1. To frighten. 2. Lowness of spirits. 3. A glossy silk. 4. Past tense of break. 5. Arrives. 6. Volumes. 7. A story. 8. To reduce to powder. 9. A handsome lady. 10. A color.

6.—Hidden Dens.
Example—Find a den in a masculine name. Answer—Dennis.
1. Find a den in a person made a citizen.
2. Find a den in thick.
3. Find a den in hasty.
4. Find a den in an English poet.
5. Find a den in a beautiful garden.
6. Find one in to become hard.
7. Find one in sitting much.

ANSWERS.

1.—Word Squares.
1—HERE, EBON, ROAD, ENDS
2—DIED, IDLE, ELSE, DEED

2.—Numerical Enigma: Yale Bicentennial.

3.—Diamond.

B
ERA
EPOCH
BROTHER
ACHER
HER
R

4.—Prefixes and Suffixes: 1. S-addle-s. 2. S-age-s. 3. S-ale-s. 4. S-and-s. 5. S-can-s. 6. S-car-s. 7. S-cold-s. 8. S-hear-s.

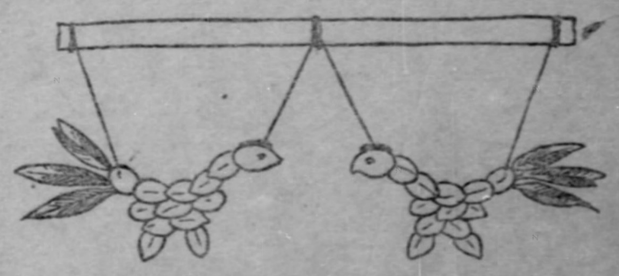
5—Central Acrostic.
seAre
bIUse
saTin
brOke
coMes
beOke
faRie
grInd
beLie
grEen
AUTOMOBILE.

6.—Hidden Dens: 1. Den-ison. 2. Den-se. 3. Sud-den. 4. Dry-den. 5. E-den. 6. Har-den. 7. Se-den-tary.

WHAT THANKSGIVING MEANS.

If all of Thanksgiving were good things to eat,
You might just as well be a pig.
If all of Thanksgiving were going to church,
You might just as well be a prig.
But best of Thanksgiving is banishing sadness,
By sharing your feasting, your praise, and your gladness.

To provoke a man to anger is like playing with fire in a powder room. It may turn out all right, but—



AN OLD-FASHIONED THANKSGIVING SOUVENIR.

BY LAURA CLARKE ROCKWOOD.

IN New England the hearts of the children of long ago were frequently made glad at Thanksgiving time by the possession of pumpkin-seed roosters, which, fastened by threads on to a stick, assumed a martial air and performed many amusing antics.

A happy adaptation of this idea to our own Thanksgiving season is to provide each guest with one as a souvenir. The fastening of them to sticks, and the merriment thereby created, will make good after-dinner diversion, and serve as an excellent aid to digestion.

To make them, string on strong linen thread dry pumpkin seeds as indicated in the cut; ink the eyes, add red yarn for the comb and feathers for the tail, then sew a thread through the head and tail for suspension purposes.

LITTLE PINO'S CUTE TRICKS

He Drinks Cocktails, Smokes Good Cigars and Cuts a Figure in the Social World of the Hub.

By F. A. WALKER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

BOSTON, MASS., Nov. 15.—Boston society has a new recruit. This time it is not "a lion" but a monkey; the only society monkey in the world. He has his "calling days," his "at homes," dines at one of Boston's most exclusive clubs, drinks cocktails and "Veuve Cliquot," smokes good cigars and is altogether a most interesting replica of his friends and companions in Back Bay society.

Pino—his full name is Filipino—is a most remarkable monkey. In the first place he has a history, is exceedingly affectionate and intelligent, and well trained enough to be allowed freedom—and no chains.

Pino was born in the island of Java, but his emigration was early, and he is now a good and popular Bostonian. It would be hard to imagine a more interesting, amusing and original pet than is Pino unless he left some brothers or sisters in the old country.

Saw the Battle of Manila Bay.

Pino lives with a doctor, at least he belongs to Mrs. J. B. Thornton, wife of a popular Boston physician, and is allowed the freedom of the entire house. Pino comes of a good family and began to "see life" as an unwilling passenger on board a big clipper ship which carried hemp from Manila. It so happened that this ship was obliged to remain in Manila bay at the time of Dewey's historical visit, and Pino, from some point or other among the spars and yardarms, watched the battle with much trepidation, for he doesn't like fire or noise.

The mate of the ship gave the monkey to his present owner, and the source of his name is apparent.

Now Pino has an intimate friend, the black cat, Zinti, named after a prominent character in one of Rider Haggard's novels. The affection on the part of the cat is at times rather neutral. Pino, however, is deeply in love. And certainly the cat likes to play with the monkey, and the evolutions they will perform in three minutes when together are funnier than a whole bunch of comic weeklies.

Pino can cut up shines enough even when alone, yet at times he is the most sleepy, loving, innocent, melancholy looking little scamp that ever swung a long tail. A creature of moods, and much like a child in his methods of thought—if a monkey does think, which seems indisputable—Pino can exhibit about as many dispositions in five minutes as a variety actress. He is not destructively inclined, but is curiosity itself, and his thirst for original investigation is rarely if ever satisfied except when he gets tired enough to pause, just for rest.

One Monkey With Regular Habits.

At home—in Java—Pino's habits might have been rather nocturnal. In Boston he conforms to custom and sleeps when his friends do. But he will not go to sleep as long as anybody is about. He must curl up—how snugly depends upon the temperature in the room—under the clothes in his master's or his mistress' bed—and is asleep in less time than it takes to tell. But let the doctor be called away in the night, and little Pino be disturbed by his motions, and there is no peace for the mistress until she awakens, too, and acknowledges Pino's presence. Then he will curl up and sleep again. He takes frequent naps in the day time, yet always manages to be around at important moments, like meal times, the times when his master smokes his cigar, or if a cold bottle of ginger ale is about to be set forth upon the mahogany. At such times he is not only interested, but he takes part. The stories that could be told about Pino and the cat, Pino and the parrakeet—or just plain, lonely Pino—would fill another Seton-Thompson book and give points to Prof. Garner, the famous student of monkey life at home and abroad. Dr. Thornton, by the way, is a friend of Prof. Garner, and from him learned many valuable hints about the care of his pet.

In spite of the ordinary reputation which the monkey family have for being nuisances about a house, Pino has been trained well. But it did not take a long time to establish him in the proper habits of a well-behaved pet, who is to be allowed the freedom of a five-story house—the doctor's offices and reception room, the sitting-room, my lady's boudoir, the chambers, even the kitchen and the bathroom. But then it must be remembered that Pino had not been accustomed to the best of society before he came to Boston.

Pino Doesn't Like Flashlights.

One thing that he has learned—and when he once learns a thing he is as sure of it as a back country police court judge—and that is he knows his friends. Even at hearing the step of someone entering the house, before a word may be spoken, he will recognize who it is and begin to chatter with delight.

It is exceedingly easy to get acquainted with Pino. He does not wait for a formal introduction and he does not stand in awe of a stranger or of any amount of dignity. One thing he is afraid of—he has recently learned this point—and that is he knows when preparations are being made to take a flashlight picture of his small royal self—and he doesn't approve, not in the least. This can be testified to by the Sunday Gazette photographer. Incidentally, but quite as emphatically, the black cat disapproves of flashlights.

The Monkey Turned Interviewer.

A reporter for the Sunday Gazette found Dr. Thornton in his office the other day. Now, actually the reporter called to see Pino. But not being well-versed in monkey-shines he thought it advisable to seek an introduction and an interpreter.

"See Pino? Certainly," said the doctor. "I'll call him down." A word at the door and "Come, Pino, somebody to see you," and the doctor came back to his chair.

A couple of minutes passed, and in at the door glided, almost noiselessly, a little brown shape, with a very long tail trailing behind.

No introduction, no sound from his monkeyship, but straight for the visitor came Pino, nimbly climbed to his knee, and there sat him down as if to reconnoitre. Shaking hands seemed to be just in his line—he has a strong, slinging shake, and so heartily does he feel his welcome that to express it he gives both hands and probably ends, as he did with the reporter, in "taking another hold" until he climbs up arm and shoulder and begins to investigate the peculiar curve in spectacle bows which makes them curl so interestingly about the ear.

In less time than this telling Pino was on the reporter's shoulder, on his head, had run wee active fingers through his hair, and had investigated and apparently disapproved of the orders of the visitor's optician in prescribing glasses.

This was when the reporter was getting interviewed—and for publication, a rare thing in newspaperdom. Finding his caller disinclined to spare his spectacles, Pino made no complaint of the interference. It isn't his way. He minds the good old Scotch advice, "Ye'd better bide a wee, laddie." He just "bides his time," and looks for the next opening. This time it was a watch chain—and the watch on the end of it. Verily here were points for all the light fingered gentry. But then Pino has the advantage of a long line of ancestors, who were well trained in digital agility.

After a few more antics and investigations calculated to assure his small self that the reporter's attire was all right and the insides of the pockets not worth getting into, Pino seemed more at ease, and betook himself to the floor.

I Drink Your Health.

Then he was invited to have a drink—he has even the society accomplishment of drinking to one's health—and a small silver mug was produced, which he received with a minute noise, which no doubt expressed his pleasure at having made the gentleman's acquaintance and at finding him so "easy." His drinks, of course, are limited as to quantity, but he is allowed to have whatever is going—be it water, ginger ale or a cocktail. And it must be confessed that he prefers things that have a decided flavor.

One thing he hasn't yet learned—when he finishes his drink the mug suddenly ceases to be of any further interest to him at all, and falls from his grasp instantly wherever he may happen to be sitting.

A deep feeling of contrition at mischief done is a strong point. No child ever approached a parental tribunal with a more crestfallen, pathetic, never-do-it-again expression than does Pino. After having given several sly twitches at an overcoat belonging to the man of the house, which was thrown over a chair, he gave one spring, landed on it, and fell with it to the floor.

His master called him, with the tone of a coming scolding in his voice. Pino fairly crawled to him, and began most assiduously to kiss his hand and cling pathetically to his arm. After he discovered that by being a trifle affectionate and duly kissing his mentor he could escape a scolding, his frolicsome happiness knew no bounds.

Eccentricities Partially Human.

Yes—and Pino smokes. Here again he shows his careful training in society ways. He will not smoke alone.

Pino was sent an invitation to a dinner at the University club a few months ago. Of course he accepted, because his master and mistress were going, and he behaved himself finely. From cocktail to cordial, he sat at a side table and munched celery and nibbled lettuce and took the different courses—or such as he was allowed to have—and during the whole two hours behaved like a little man.

Pino is fond of a looking glass, and climbs up on the frame of one in the house to regard himself complacently in its shining surface. This is a new discovery on his part. Until recently, when seeing his image in a hand mirror, he would gradually approach with arms outspread and steadily crawl close to the supposed rival monkey. Then, with a jump, he would close his arms around the mirror as if to grab the chap behind it. Utter astonishment and chagrin would be pictured on his little face at finding that his hands came together—that there was nothing there.

Pino is not allowed around his master's desk—without watching—for he loves to mix pills and ink, and might even take his own mixtures if not prevented. He makes about 20 different noises, nearly every one of which means a different want, or mood, to those who know him. The ordinary age of monkeys of his kind is 15 years, so that Pino may enjoy his Boston society and the friends he adds to his "calling list" every day for 10 or a dozen years yet.

BOSTON'S SOCIETY MONKEY A WONDER

MODERN TIPS FROM ANCIENT HISTORY

NO. 2.

IT has been said that all things come to him who waits. This is not supposed to mean that all things come to the same person. This "who" is a sort of collective pronoun that embraces the whole waiting community. To one may come wealth; and to another the sheriff with an execution. To one may come a feast; and to another the butcher with an overdue meat bill and blood in his eye. To one may come fame; and to another a circumstance which may lead him to shift his identity under an alias. First and last, however, everything gets distributed around in a generally impartial manner, and it pays to wait quite a while, if you haven't anything else to do, to see what you will draw.

On the quiet let me say that those who wait the hardest usually get the hardest luck when the prizes are distributed. Old Cincinnatus hit upon a pretty good plan. He was one of the most practical waiters history mentions. He had been a politician quite a while, and had hung around the legislative halls of Rome till his hair curled, but things didn't seem to come his way. Whenever he tried to arrange the wires to his liking they would get crossed and the current grounded or else short-circuited and the fuse burnt out, so Old Cin made up his mind to go into the waiting business and see what would come of it.

Right here Cin showed his astuteness. Instead of sitting around the corner grocery whittling up soap boxes and swapping lies with a lot of loafers, he yoked up the oxen and began breaking up the back "meddar" where the alfalfa was getting thin, with the result that he raised a good crop of wheat and got the lot seeded down again in good shape. Then he started in on the pasture and was tearing up the earth there when something came to him.

Old Minucius, who with a part of the Roman army, had been out quarreling with the Aequians, got caught in a deep valley, surrounded by his foes, and began yelling for help. Now all the politicians who had been wanting to be "It" all the time Cincinnatus was trying to be "It," too, suddenly came to the conclusion that Cincinnatus was just the man needed in the emergency. So they sent a committee out to the plow field to ask him to come and be dictator till the danger was over.

If Cincinnatus had remained around the capitol pulling wires he probably couldn't have been hired to be "It" just at that particular time, but after following the plow around for a few weeks and getting banged in the ribs every time the plow struck a stone and having the nigh ox get out of the furrow every time he saw a tempting tuft of grass, he was just prim for a shindy with someone or something, so he accepted the job of dictator. That night he went out where the enemy was making it warm for Minucius, fell upon them, and got revenge for all he had suffer'd at the plow. Then the senate gave him a golden crown, and any Roman history thereafter published that didn't give him a good sendoff was suppressed and the author publicly hanged.

The lesson to be extracted from this incident of history is that it is well, when engaged in waiting for fame or fortune, to keep a hold on the plow handles, that the grocer and meat vender may not wink the other eye when your order is received at their counters.

TO A BARNYARD FOWL.

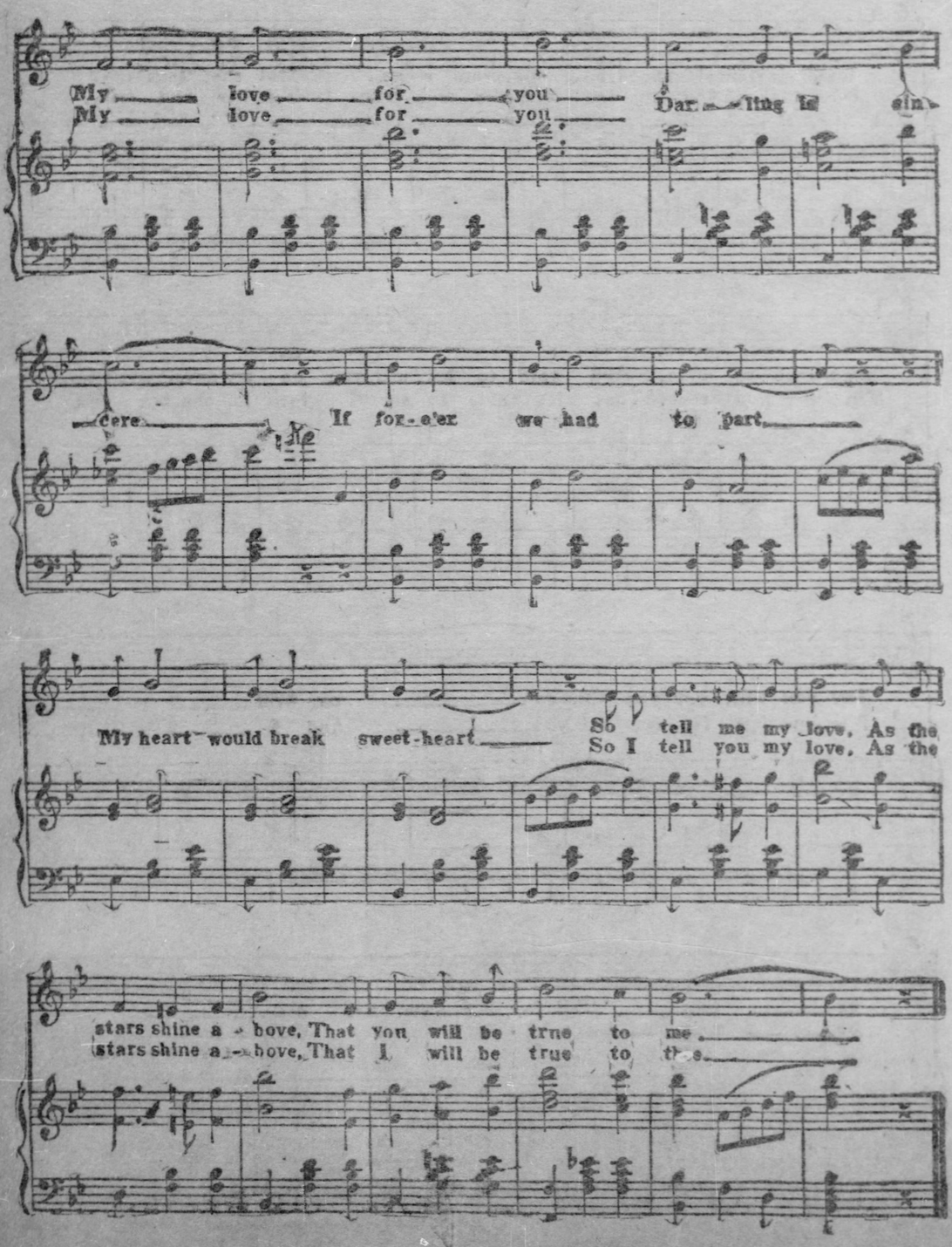
O, bird, who struttedst midst the barnyard's mire,
Keen, keen for admiration thy desire.
Yet, like the creature man, thou little doth
Save strut and crow, and crow and strut, forsooth.

Some admiration thou marst win, perchance,
Some silly hen thy strutting may entrance;
But she, like thee, but dwelleth in the mire,
And ends loftier things doth not aspire.

Strut on, O, bird contented thee in this,
Why wisdom gain, where ignorance is bliss?
Thou dost not know—why learn it at the price—
But thou'rt a very bird of paradise.

—By ARTHUR J. BURDICK.

CUT OUT ALONG THIS LINE AND FOLD

SUNDAY GAZETTE MUSIC SHEET

My love for you Dar-ling is sin-
My love for you
cere If for-e'er we had to part
My heart would break sweet-heart So tell me my love, As the
So I tell you my love, As the
stars shine a-bove, That you will be true to me
stars shine a-bove, That I will be true to thee

WILL YOU BE TRUE?

50¢

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

CHARLES F. YARDLEY

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IN THE FASHIONABLE CAFES OF PITTSBURGH AT NIGHT

Gay Society at Its Best When an After-Theater Dinner Is On.

SEMI-BOHEMIANISM

Chaperons Not Averse, and Buds Enjoy It Immensely—Many Dainty Dining Rooms in Pittsburgh.

"Three classes of people go to the theater," said Robert Louis Stevenson. "Those who are happy, those who are sad, and those who like to go."

In Pittsburgh's large and faithful class of theater-goers all three of these may be found, and of the brilliant procession which makes the supper cafes gay after the play, it may be said that it includes those who are young, those who are old, and those who go anyway. In the three hours which close the day this part of the city life is at its best, and brilliancy and beauty are in bravest array, usually in conjunction with fine attire.

"Going to the theater" and to supper afterward is not an unusual event in the life of the average girl, especially where money and birth combine to make social position secure; but it is an event which never loses its luster. Balls may come and go; cotillions rise in favor and fade from fashion; dinner parties may take up whole evenings and plant fond memories, but the dazzle of the after-theater supper is scarcely ever eclipsed. There is a dash of bohemianism in it, a taste of liberty, however conventional its conducting, which is inspiriting, and which make the fashionable cafe by all odds the most enchanting place to be found in the two cities, after the curtains have dropped on the happiness of the play people, and before midnight pauses over the world.

Cafe Gatherings Are Representative.

As is the history in all cities, in the cafes one may see more representative gatherings than in any other place. Old men whose millions, wrested from long years of toil, have helped to make the city what it is; matrons whose nod is sufficient to set approval on a fashion or a fancy; "buds" just emerging from the enwrapping seclusion of girlhood; society maids with a season or two to their credit, mingle with the younger masculine element, which is always of interest—perhaps a little more so in Pittsburgh than in many other cities because of the strenuous business life which most of them lead by day, hoping to win further treasures for their coffers and further honors for their business names instead of resting on labor done by past generations.

"Let me write the history of your cafes, and the history of your city will be told," said a brilliant man not long since, paraphrasing the famous German poet, and of very many cities this is true. Much of England's literature and history was made in the cafes of London in the last century, and in our own American cities, financial questions, political issues, and not infrequently vast social enterprises are not infrequently conceived over the little tables where a chafing dish bite and a sparkling glass hold tempting sway.

In Pittsburg alone who knows how many of the enterprises which are the pillars of local industry have been born of chance words spoken over a cafe table!

The solid business men, the straggling figures who linger on the outskirts of the money world, the merry young people who toil not, but enjoy the fruits of toil, all mingle together under the softly shaded lights and amid the palms which give aristocratic seclusion to the closely set tables.

There is no hard drawn rule of viands. When asked what he liked to eat in the evening, Sidney Smith replied: "I like anything which likes me," and thereupon he formulated a salad dressing which has become immortal. "Three times the spoon with oil of Lucca crowned," conveys to this day a picture of the gentle optimist as he tipped the bottle. "A spendthrift the oil, a miser the vinegar, and a madcap to stir them"—how many times has the bright sally been flung the circle round at a cafe supper!

The stage life, as Sheridan declared, is an inspiration to all. The critic warms to his work best over the table; the woman unconsciously adopts some of the airs and graces of the actress; the man grows more gallant over the virtues and heroic ideals of the hero. Eyes flash a little more brightly under the artificial light; cheeks grow erstwhile hidden roses, and the heart beats a merrier pace than is possible when the relentless sun illumines all human nature's little weaknesses, so that the scene of real human life which spreads out before the observer after the play, becomes more interesting than any play ever written. The philosopher may draw conclusions, the observer may glean ideas, and the penman may usually earn enough to pay for his supper.

As new and daintily fitted dining-rooms spring into existence in Pittsburgh, the circles enlarge. Time was, not so very many years ago, when a home supper was considered the only thing, but within the past few years all this has changed and the most exclusive of the chaperons are not averse to taking their buds for a little merrymaking in the cafe. Some eastern restaurant keepers complain that the after-theater crowds come to look on rather than to eat, but this is certainly not true of Pittsburgh.

At the pause before the last act is on the gaiety begins, and down-town and up-town it continues.

Life dramas have their beginnings and endings, love stories are begun, acted through, and often continued after the chime of the wedding bells. Past and present meet, in the shape of reminiscence from gray-haired men and women who recall the days of olden Pittsburgh's social life; the play is discussed, the new opera airs are hummed, while indigestible but toothsome dainties are consumed, until at last a cock crews faintly somewhere and the twinkling star groups of carriage lights drift apart and whirl away, pair by pair, into the misty distance of the winter night.

Scene in a Pittsburgh Cafe After the Theater.

RECREATION AS A FINE ART

Driving a Hansom Almost As Exciting As Playing a Piano. The Possibilities of Mechanical Production.

By ETHEL BARRYMORE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—"I believe in enjoying yourself anywhere and everywhere," said Ethel Barrymore, the youngest star on the stage. "Happiness

ETHEL BARRYMORE.

is a fine art, and so is its sister pleasure, recreation.

"I get great enjoyment out of the simplest pastimes. You see that I am at the moment stepping into a hansom cab at the door of the theater.

"I love to ride in hansom cabs and get as much amusement out of hansom cabs as others get out of elaborate and expensive joys.

"Yes, my favorite amusement, I think, is riding in hansom cabs. Particularly in London do I love to ascend the mountainous and dangerous hansom. There is an additional pleasure in hansom cab riding in London which we do not have in New York. In London you always imagine you are about to be thrown out of the towering vehicle, but you never are; in New York, the hansom's squat prototype seems to insure safety, but it is really the most dangerous.

"Six weeks ago a section of a hansom in which my brother and I were riding along Thirty-fourth street was knocked off, and a little later I was almost projected ten feet, fortunately on my own two, by an idly-disposed beast of a horse who chose Forty-second street to lie down in.

"Hansom driving is almost as much fun as playing the piano. I love to play the piano. And I love to hear it played. I do not even object to the mechanical devices that play pianos if you look at them or turn a wheel or do something else absurd. I think it is delightful to see mechanism performing the ditties of genius. The possibilities of the scheme's elaboration are boundless, but any individual mention of them would of course be invidious.

"Still, just for example, don't you think it would be charming to have a machine of ivory, gold and brass into which a white canvas could be placed and a magnificent oil painting produced?

"Sculpture already has a method of easy mechanical reproduction. Heroic figures, Venuses, admirals and comediennes once perpetuated in marble can be re-created in perennial bronzes. Why not acting? Every time an actor studies a part why cannot his labor be affixed to a cylinder so that no one will ever need to study it again?

"No, I do not think the dramatic art has ever been fairly treated in this regard. Another reason I love to play the piano is that one can always, without attracting attention, play a little louder when a stupid person enters the room and utilize the pianissimo when there is an opportunity to hear something really valuable.

"But in spite of dangers scantily escaped I maintain that driving in hansom cabs is my favorite amusement. When I can neither drive nor play the piano I can amuse myself in other ways. Yes, recreation is a fine art."

BERNHARDT STUDYING ENGLISH

A Kind of English Will Not Satisfy the Divine Sarah; She Will Try to Master the Language.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

So Sarah Bernhardt is learning English.

The great actress, having brought all Paris low at her feet, has looked about, and, sighing for more worlds to conquer, selects English as the next scene of triumph.

The fact that Bernhardt is learning our language takes on added interest from the motive which incites her. This is no more nor less than the wish to play with Miss Maude Adams, the delightful little American actress, whose stage wonders are the talk of both continents.

For years there has been a sort of rivalry between them. They attempted the same parts and the public was divided in its opinion. Bernhardt played L'Aiglon; then Maude Adams essayed the role, and the rendition of the two was so different that none could decide which was the superior.

Finally Bernhardt declared that she would meet the plucky little American upon her own ground, and forthwith an invitation was extended to Miss Adams to visit Paris for the purpose of meeting the "Divine Sarah" at her own home, the object being the studying together of the two wonderful roles in Shakespeare's greatest drama.

"I now take up the study of English without hesitation," said Bernhardt not long ago to a reporter, "though for years I declined to do so. It is almost a fact that I could, up to a month ago, speak no English, yet now I can talk it quite fluently.

"I speak with a strong accent, and my English is very bad. What is it you call it?" laughing and looking toward her son. "Oh, yes; I know—pigeon English"—with a laugh, "but I shall not always speak that kind of English."

"I hold," continued Sarah the wonderful, "that any person cannot speak two languages equally well, and that, therefore, it is absolutely detrimental to one to learn to speak an additional tongue.

"My French has been pronounced exquisite. That is a strong word, but since my friends are good enough to say that it is such I feel that I should preserve it, taking no chances of spoiling it.

"In learning the part of Romeo, in Shakespeare's beautiful role, I do not feel that I shall injure my French. The words are classic and my teacher will instruct me in them slowly and with all method. I shall, I presume, use the French circumflex inflection in rendering them, but that cannot be helped.

"English, I am told, is the only tongue that does not use the circumflex upon the vowels. Well, well, so. I shall learn to speak it as nearly as possible as it is spoken in America, and when I reach your side of the Atlantic I shall hope for your plaudits.

"Is it possible that I shall reconsider and shall decide to render Shakespeare in French? Oh, yes.

"Do I enjoy my vacations? Oh, yes. I roam the fields and study nature, but mostly I remain indoors in an easy gown. I love my ease. I live for nothing but the stage and a few hours' recreation each day. That is my life.

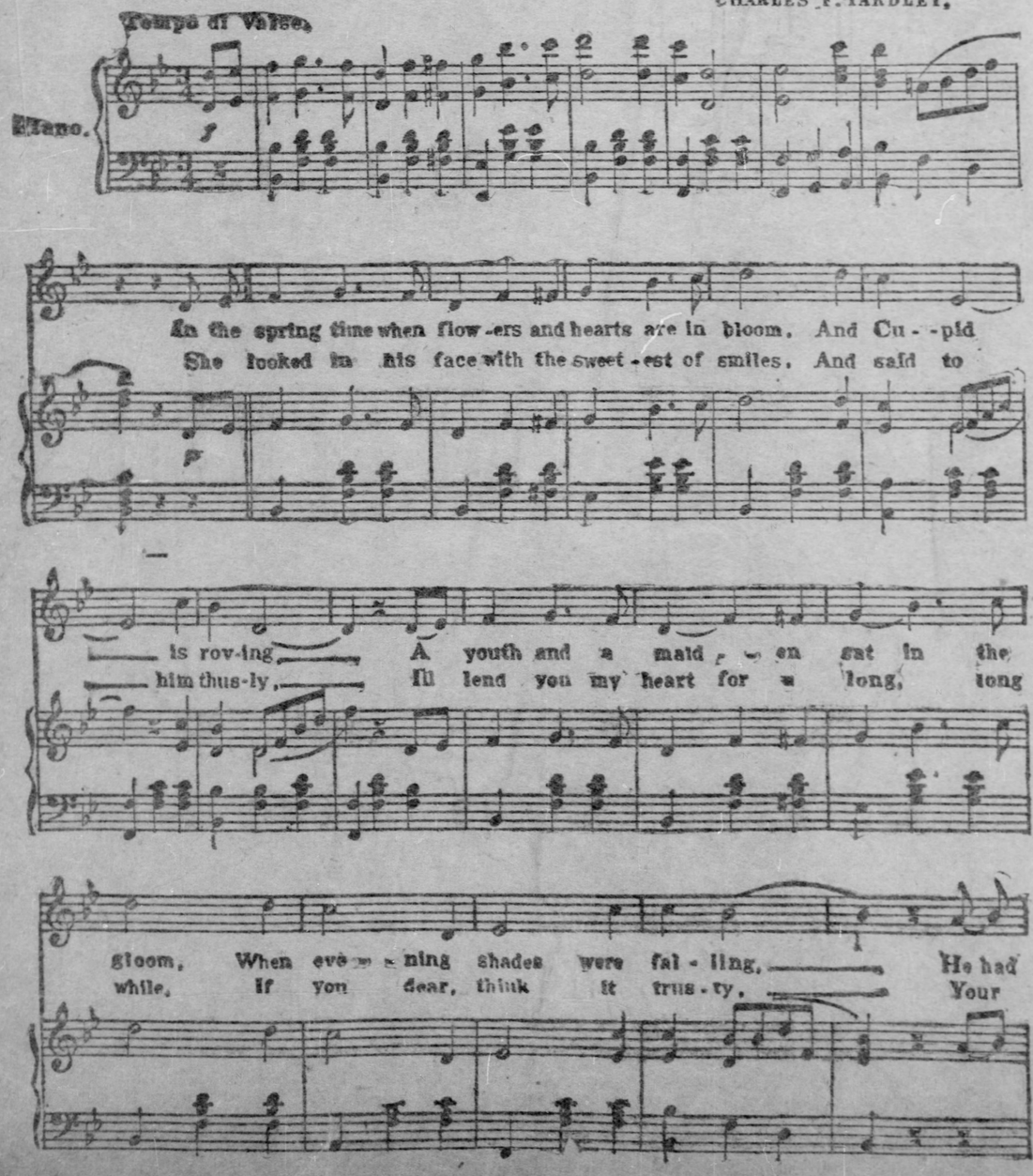
"Shall I be glad to see your countrymen again? Ah, yes. They are so delightful, the Americans.

"Au revoir." And with a wave of her exquisite hand, Bernhardt bade the interviewer goodby.

SARAH BERNHARDT
In the Character of Hamlet.

CUT OUT ALONG THIS LINE AND FOLD

WILL YOU BE TRUE?

Words and Music by CHARLES F. YARDLEY.

Tempo di Valse.
Piano.
In the spring time when flow-ers and hearts are in bloom, And Cu--pid
She looked in his face with the sweet-est of smiles, And said to
is rov-ing, A youth and a maid sat in the
him thus-ly, I'll lend you my heart for a long, long
gloom, When eve-ning shades were fal-ling, He had
while, If you dear, think it trus-ty, Your
loved her from child-hood long long, years a-go, Did she love too?
eyes look so lov-ing so ten-der and true, Ten-der and true.
With eyes of blue, And said to her, will you be my sweetheart true,
Ten-der and true, That it's safe to say I love no one but you
Say you will, say you will, do, so Will you
No one but, No one but you, And I will
be true, Tell me sweetheart dear,
be true, Ev-er to thee dear,

Little Miss Vassar

Written for the Sunday Gazette

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By William Wallace Cook

R. F. MURDOCH.

Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

Luke Morrissey, a wealthy mine owner in Arizona, is expecting his daughter, who has been educated at Vassar. He is called into the mountains on a perilous mission, and sends Jean Lafarge, assayer at the mine, to meet the girl at the station. At the same time he pointedly expresses the wish that Lafarge should become his son-in-law, which Lafarge, who has never seen the girl, is rather dubious about. Lafarge drives to Phoenix, with no description of her save that the prettiest girl getting off the train is the right one. He accosts the one one that seems likely to be Miss Morrissey, and thinks he has found her, but on the next day, when about to start back to the mine, she hands him a card giving her name as Isabel Fernlie, an actress, and tells him that the real Miss Morrissey came on another train.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST SUNDAY.]

CHAPTER III.

Bessie.

My employer was alone responsible for the mistake I had made. He had sent me to meet an unknown young lady with a description evoked, no doubt, by his parental prejudice. I had chosen the prettiest girl among that morning's arrivals. Any sane person would have admitted that my part had been properly performed, but that did not lessen my annoyance.

Miss Morrisey had not arrived that morning! How had it happened that her father had been misinformed? And what did Miss Fernlie mean by her remarks concerning her "mild deceit" and the matter of my having Luke Morrisey's interests at heart? My vexation gave way to curiosity.

"I would do anything in my power for Mr. Morrisey," said I. "What you say is rather surprising, Miss Fernlie. Will you explain?"

Miss Fernlie scrutinized me for a little time with her dark eyes. Just as her study of my face reached the uncomfortable point and the silence became embarrassing, she proceeded.

"Yes, Mr. Lafarge, I believe you are a man of tact and resource, and that you would go any length in honor to shield your employer. You know, perhaps, that Bessie is her father's only child and the idol of his heart?"

I nodded.

"If any ill-fortune happened to her," she continued, "it would be a death blow to Luke Morrisey."

I felt that what Miss Fernlie said was true and inclined my head as before.

"Very well," resumed the actress, a sudden briskness in tone and manner, "that gives us a point from which to start. There is a plot against Luke Morrisey's peace of mind—nay, against his life, we may call it—and if you are of the mettle I think, you will join hands with me to prevent the mad deed which is about to be consummated."

Isabel Fernlie's words rang true and my nerves were all a-tingle.

"Tell me quickly what is wrong," I implored.

Color flashed into her cheeks, two sharp little wrinkles came between her brows, and a metallic gleam shot from her eyes.

"Little Miss Vassar," she answered, "is about to be caught in the toils of a fortune hunter."

"Little Miss Vassar?" I echoed, interrogatively.

"Miss Morrisey, you understand," she continued, tapping the carpet impatiently with one of her small feet. "Carl Elwyn calls her 'Little Miss Vassar,' and the sobriquet came from my lips unconsciously. Miss Morrisey is just out of school"—the red upper lip curled cynically—"and she has rather more than her share of sentiment, I presume. At least, the handsome face of Elwyn has impressed her to such an extent that she is willing to become Mrs. Elwyn and without her father's consent."

Here it was, then. This was the substance of the shadow cast over my employer's life and finding utterance when he hinted at possible wreck and future unhappiness. Luke Morrisey had picked me for Elwyn's rival; I was cast as a counterpoise for this impressionable young lady just out of college. My part was that of a puppet, and I liked it less and less.

"What's the matter with this man Elwyn?" I inquired bluntly.

"He is unworthy of Miss Morrisey!" The words came sharply.

"It is a delicate matter for outsiders to consider," was my answer to that. "If Miss Morrisey is pleased, and if she is a girl of spirit, she will suffer no interference."

"She is a girl of spirit, but she must be saved from herself. She wrote from the east asking her father's permission to marry Carl Elwyn. Her reply was a refusal and a peremptory command for her to come at once to Arizona. She informed her father that she would arrive in Phoenix this morning, but she came last night. Elwyn is here, he will meet her, they will be married and then trust fate to bring Luke Morrisey over to their side."

"I should not like to stand in Mr. Elwyn's shoes," I returned grimly, "if he attempts such a despicable piece of work. Luke Morrisey would—well, he might kill him."

I fancied the actress flinched at this. It was as though I had touched a wound.

"Should the scheme succeed," said Miss Fernlie, in a suppressed tone, "Elwyn will have to bear the consequences."

Possibly she thought, actress though she was, that her real emotions were showing too plainly in her face. At any rate, she arose somewhat hastily and passed to a window overlooking the street. There she stood, one white hand raised above her head and clasping the window drapery, her glance turned downward.

"How do we know," said I, getting up and approaching her so that it would not be necessary to raise my voice, "how do we know, Miss Fernlie, that little Miss Vassar is not already Mrs. Elwyn?"

"We do not know," she answered, and I saw the white dart over her bended face. Of a sudden her fingers tightened, convulsively on the curtain and she pointed with her other hand. "Look!" she exclaimed; "there goes Carl Elwyn now. It would be well for you to see him, Mr. Lafarge. Note him well—the knowledge may be useful."

I followed her pointing finger with my eyes.

"That slender man in the white hat?" I asked breathlessly.

"Yes."

"Why, he's a gambler!"

I recognized the man in the white hat as the handsome player at the poker table in La Felicidad—the man who had laughed at me for saving his victim's life.

"Then you know!" she returned. "You understand why he is unworthy of Miss Morrisey." She turned from the window, drew a step closer to me and continued in a low and rapid tone. "He is after Miss Morrisey's money; he is playing for a high stake, and I do not think he has yet won. But his plot is at the threshold of success. If he learns that I have arrived in Phoenix he will exhaust every means to carry his plans through without loss of time. Hurry after him, Mr. Lafarge. Watch him. I will discover the whereabouts of Miss Morrisey and watch her. Come here to report your success and to learn of mine. Go, now."

"I am to take Miss Morrisey to the Little Ophir," I remarked, "and by this time we should have been on the way."

"You will not take her at all if you do not do as I have said. Hurry!"

"One word more, Miss Fernlie. It is but right that I should know how you have acquired all this information. Will you tell me——"

She closed her eyes and her face was drawn with pain. She gave no oral response, but fluttered one of her hands in mute appeal for me to begone. I did not press my question, but left at once.

Elwyn was nowhere to be seen when I reached the sidewalk. As he had been making in the direction of La Felicidad, I carried my search there, but fruitlessly. Thence I passed to other resorts frequented by people of the gambling fraternity, but failed to find the man. I questioned no one, least of all those who would be likely to have knowledge of Elwyn's whereabouts. If the blackleg was playing a game of deceit he would his precautions if he chanced to learn that he was being inquired after.

Returning to La Felicidad, I seated myself in a chair somewhat apart and waited and watched. All the time my thoughts were unpleasantly busy.

Little Miss Vassar was tricking her father and my estimate of her was falling by perceptible degrees. She had written that she would arrive in Phoenix that morning, whereas she had come the evening before. Providing Miss Fernlie's information was correct, Bessie Morrisey was conniving with the handsome gambler in a way that filled my heart with pity for old Luke. My employer was rough of speech and manner, but he was a man of integrity and untarnished honor. Mountains of misfortune might roll against him, and he would breast all with iron-like endurance; but one breath of slander would put him in killing mood and the merest touch of disgrace—disgrace reaching him through his daughter—would hurl him to earth like a bolt of lightning. God knows I wanted to do something, but I felt as helpless as a babe. If an intense desire to do a kind deed is a prayer, as I have heard said, then Gene Lafarge sent up many a petition in that hour.

The moments slipped away as I sat there. It was not a time when there was much doing in the abode of "happiness." Nevertheless, a few players hung about the various games, half a dozen patrons conversed noisily at the bar and a woman, who had painted her face to hide the evidences of premature age, was drumming something at a piano near me.

A man approached and stood at the pianist's side. He was a florid person with huge stomach and large display of jewelry—a gambler, from appearance. The woman flung him a familiar greeting over her shoulder and smiled. They talked together and after a little I heard the woman say:

"He's as reckless a man as I ever knew."

Then the other:

"Let him beware how he snatches the dove from the eagle's nest. I would rather have the arch-fiend for an enemy than Luke Morrisey."

How my heart leaped at that! Fortune had blown a straw across my path and I clutched it as one who was sinking.

"The girl believes in him?" asked the man, with an ill-omened chuckle.

"Absolutely!" Here intervened a storm of baso-profundo notes. As the player's fingers rippled along through the upper keys, she added: "Romantic!" and gave an expressive shrug. "She is at my I repeated my words.

"There is no one here by that name," he replied.

"Then I wish to see Miss Mollie——" I paused a moment, and added: "I do not know her last name, but she is the pianist at La Felicidad."

This gained me the desired entrance, and the woman I sought came immediately.

"You wish to see me?" she asked.

"I wish to see Miss Morrisey," I returned.

She started in surprise, and was on the point of saying something or other, when I broke in ahead of her.

"It is all right. I wish to speak with Miss Morrisey concerning Carl Elwyn. You understand now, do you not?"

Evidently she thought she did, for she nodded and left me. In a little time there was a rustle of garments along the corridor, and the sound of a light footfall, then the draperies at the door were pushed aside, and there, framed in the opening, stood Bessie Morrisey.

CHAPTER IV.

Foiled!

Parental prejudice was uncalled for in Miss Morrisey's case. The doting eyes of Luke Morrisey could not have seen more beauty and grace in his daughter than I saw at that moment.

She was petite, slender, fair and graceful as a lily with cheeks like a damask rose. Her hair was brown and was coiled in shimmering folds about her shapely head; her eyes were of hazel hue, and her lips—but why describe further? Her greatest charms were not those of form or feature, but she was enveloped in an atmosphere of delicate sweetness—the aura I think the mystics call it—which appealed to the soul of the beholder no less than to his senses. At that first survey she seemed to me like a heroine just stepping out of a background of romance. To heighten the illusion, she carried a book in her hand, holding her place with one small white finger between the closed leaves. I was most agreeably surprised. The business in hand was too stern, however, to admit either of lightness or delay.

"You have a message for me from Mr. Elwyn?" she asked.

"I bring you no message from Mr. Elwyn, Miss Morrisey," I returned. "My name is Eugene Lafarge. Your father was unable to come to Phoenix for you and so he sent me."

She drew her small frame together suddenly, consternation swept over her face and she dropped the book. The volume lay open on the carpet at her feet, and I saw that it was one of the romantic things written by Ouida. I had fancied it might be a treatise on the higher mathematics.

Shall I confess what sort of a girl I had expected to encounter when Luke Morrisey mentioned that his daughter was just from college? I had conjured the air of a pedagogue. This will show my ignorance and account for the startled look I gave that book of Ouida's.

"Why," faltered Miss Morrisey, "I—I thought you wished to see me concerning Mr. Elwyn!"

"If it is necessary to speak at length of Mr. Elwyn," said I, "I will do so. But I hope it will not be necessary. I have a team and carriage at the door, Miss Morrisey. If you are ready, we will start for the mine at once."

The helplessness of the look she cast at me was almost pitiful. She started to speak and then her lips quivered and her voice choked. She swayed and put out her hand to grasp the back of a chair for support.

"Permit me!" I exclaimed, making toward her with outstretched arm.

In a flash she recovered her self-possession and stayed me with a look.

"Thank you," she returned, a dash of hauteur in word and manner. "I do not need your assistance. Is my father ill that he did not come to meet me?"

Her cold air was swept away by the keen apprehension that throbbed in her question.

"No, Miss Morrisey; he is not ill. Business of the utmost importance kept him from coming to Phoenix. You must know that if it had been possible for him to come he would have been here."

"I presume it is as you say, but I shall not go to the mine until my father comes for me."

She said this with determination, and there was a luminous flash in her large eyes that convinced me she meant it.

"I trust you will not adhere to that decision, Miss Morrisey."

"I most certainly shall adhere to it."

She stamped her foot and the red of the roses deepened in her cheeks.

"Permit me to say then," said I, "that you will vex your father very much."

"He has not seen me for a whole year and why could he not come himself instead of sending you? He has grown to think little of his daughter if a mere matter of business can keep him away from her now!"

"The business, Miss Morrisey, is of gravest importance. Some of our woodhaulers were besieged in the hills and Mr. Morrisey armed himself and went to their relief. Matters are critical and there may be, or may already have been, bloodshed; at any rate, the event was one with which only your father was competent to deal."

She caught her hands together quickly and terror drove every other emotion from her face.

"Oh, you do not think that anything has happened to him?" she murmured, drawing a step nearer to me.

"In truth, I do not. Luke Morrisey is one man in ten thousand and as resourceful as he is brave. I did not tell you this to excite your fears, Miss Morrisey, but to convince you of the emergency of the matter which keeps your father from you at such a time. It is his express desire that you accompany me to the mine, and I beg that you will do so."

"I will go to the mine tomorrow, Mr.—"

"Lafarge." Evidently she had not thought my name of enough importance to remember it.

"—Mr. Lafarge. Nor will I put you to the inconvenience of taking me. There is another who will do that."

"Mr. Elwyn?" I asked, injudiciously.

Her form straightened instinctively and her lips compressed.

"That is immaterial, sir. I wish you a good afternoon."

She started towards the book, but I had already picked it up and was holding it out to her. She half-reached to take it, then drew back her hand.

"You may lay it on the table," she said coldly. "Good afternoon."

I bowed, disposed of the book as requested and stepped to the door. There I halted, lingered for a moment and finally turned and started back toward her.

"As I was saying, Miss Morrisey," I continued earnestly, "I sincerely trust that you will go with me. I am an employe of your father's and when he orders an employe to do a thing the employe has no alternative."

She gave me one look—a look such as only a high-spirited and determined woman can give a man who is impudently persistent and swept towards the curtained doorway into the back-parlor.

"No employes can perform an impossible thing," she deigned to reply, turning when she reached the portieres, "even if my father did order it. I shall not go with you."

Her voice cut like a knife.

"This is not an impossible thing," I began, and then paused. I had been left alone in the room with only a vexed shaking of the curtains to impress me with Miss Morrisey's intolerant mood.

Much as I disliked it, this forced me to play my last card.

"I will now," said I, rather loudly, addressing the four walls and the furniture, "have a few words to say concerning Mr. Elwyn. As my words should reach no ears other than those of Miss Morrisey, I hope she will return and give me her close attention."

There was not the slightest stir in the other apartment.

"I can wait," I resumed, calmly, taking up the Ouida masterpiece and depositing myself in a chair.

The volume opened naturally at the place where Miss Morrisey had parted the leaves with her small white finger. Sentimentalism had gone to seed in that story—as sentimentalism will occasionally do in the best written stories of that class—and there was a good deal of seed at the point where Miss Morrisey had stopped her reading. Possibly I became interested; be that as it may, however, I could not gauge the exact time that passed until I heard, from the curtains, a sharp——

"Well, sir!"

She had come back, very white and very much beside herself with warring emotions. My heart smote me—but what could I do? Miss Fernlie had said that little Miss Vassar was to be saved from herself, and that perhaps Luke Morrisey's life and honor were at stake. I was still undecided as to just how far I could trust Miss Fernlie, but certainly her ground had been well taken thus far. I closed the book, again placed it on the table, and got up.

"Believe me, Miss Morrisey," said I, as gently as I could, "I would spare you this distressing experience if it were possible——"

"Spare me your excuses, at least," she interrupted, passionately. "Will you leave the house, sir, or must I call some one with more authority and have you shown the door?"

"It is unnecessary for you to summon any one. If you do not wish to hear what I have to tell you of Mr. Elwyn, I will leave; find him and tell all that I would have told you—and much more."

It had now come my turn to stand on my dignity, to voice a frigid "Good afternoon," and start to leave. She stayed me with a word before I had crossed the floor. May fate preserve me from such another ordeal as I was passing through then!

"Excuse my—my peremptory manner," she said, "but if you will, you may tell me what you have to say of Mr. Elwyn before you go."

"I would much prefer that you accompany me to the mine without any explanation concerning Mr. Elwyn."

"I will not accompany you!"

"Then," I responded, "half an hour after I leave this house Carl Elwyn will be placed under arrest and taken to jail. While he thus confined, I shall send for your father and tell him all I know—tell him——" I paused. I have not a heart of stone and nothing could have forced me further.

Miss Morrisey leaned over the back of a chair and looked at me with wide-staring eyes.

"What do you know?" she whispered. "You would not dare do that! Tell me what you know! I command, I beg of you——"

Her voice trembled and died on her lips.

"All I wish," I returned feelingly, "is to take you to your father. Go with me now and I give you my solemn promise in whatever I know will never pass my lips."

It seemed evident then that I had won my point, and that it would not be necessary to give Elwyn his coup de grace.

"Very well," she murmured, despairingly, "I will go with you."

"No, Bess," came a voice from the hall door, "you will not go with him. It was easy for the scoundrel to play upon the fears of a woman, but in me he has some one to deal with."

"Carl!" exclaimed Miss Morrisey, and sprang toward the newcomer.

He took her hand and they faced me together. It was the handsome gambler who had arrived most inopportunely for the success of my plans. I afterwards learned that he had been summoned from some here post haste by the woman Mollie.

Strange as it may appear, I felt a measure of relief. I had a man to deal with and was more certain of my footing. The florid person who had spoken with the pianist in "La Felicidad" likewise entered; so, also, did another individual who wore a very stern aspect, and the pianist as well. I was thus suddenly confronted by five—all enemies if their menacing looks counted for anything.

"I am no scoundrel, Mr. Elwyn," said I; "at least, not enough of a scoundrel to steal a dove from an eagle's nest."

The florid man exchanged glances with the pianist; Elwyn scowled, Miss Morrisey looked highly indignant and the individual with the stern aspect seemed on the verge of doing something heroic.

"This is my house, sir!" cried the man last mentioned, "and no person of your character can come into it and insult my guests."

"You are a very poor judge of character," I retorted, looking from the pianist to the florid individual and thence to Elwyn.

One of Elwyn's hands sought the breast of his coat and he started toward me, only to be restrained by Miss Morrisey. I don't know whether or not he recognized me as the one who had taken the boy's part in La Felicidad, but his anger was of the most intense kind.

"You rascal," he groaned out. "But for these ladies I would make a scene here which you would not soon forget!"

"But for Miss Morrisey," I flung back, "I should give you one more cause to make the scene to which you refer. And I do not think I would be the only one who would have reason to remember it."

"Leave the house at once!" commanded the owner, in a temper.

"Miss Morrisey is to go with me," said I. "I have been sent for her by her father."

"Then," put in Elwyn, "return to her father and say that she will come to him tomorrow under the escort of a gentleman."

"In that case," I retorted hotly, "the gentleman had better make all arrangements for his obsequies before he leaves town."

"I will not pass words with you," said Elwyn, in a suppressed tone. "When I meet Mr. Morrisey I shall tell him how you threatened his daughter. If he is the man I think him he will not bear with your insolence."

"Cristo!" cried the owner of the house. The Mexican servant presented himself. "Conduct that man to the street!"

Garcia stepped to me and touched my arm. I flung his hand aside.

"Miss Morrisey," I implored, turning to her, "do not be deceived by these people! Go with me today! Your father asks you, commands you!"

She merely clung to the gambler and gave me a wilting stare. My brain was on fire. I felt as though I would like to throw myself among them all and fight until I dropped. Garcia grappled with me, and the florid man and the owner of the house came to his assistance. I flung them from me and ran to the outside door.

"You will be followed like your shadow, Carl Elwyn," I cried. "Attempt to carry out your villainous designs and I will not answer for your life. I shall yet take Miss Morrisey to her father."

Then I hurried from the house; foiled, but more than ever determined to succeed in the mission with which Luke Morrisey had intrusted me.

[To Be Continued Next Sunday.]

"You will be followed like your shadow, Carl Elwyn," I cried.

THE LUCK THAT WOULDN'T WAIT.

Written for the Sunday Gazette by WILL LEVINGTON COMFORT.

There was old Tommaso, upon whom time had lost his reckoning; and there was Eulalie, his granddaughter or great granddaughter—nobody knows which, for the whole family save the aforementioned root and bud had been shot to pieces in a raid of the Yumas, and Tommaso's mind was occupied with other things besides the foliage upon his family tree; and there was Chuck Widman, who came into the southwest to work, but struck the wrong place; and there was a pretty American girl back in the east.

Widman was a young man whose ambition was like a diamond contract, inasmuch as it covered every detail save absolute possession. In other words his mind could conceive step by step a plan to attain the joys of paradise with such realism that he would begin to taste them, but when his energy was called into play he would settle back to partake of salt instead of ambrosia. But no one could deny Widman's luck. Without cold tubs or a diet of pigeon-food or a denial of tobacco, he was the star sensation of his college in the football department. There was never a game that Chuck failed to make a touchdown. One season a new coach was brought from the west. He began operations by kicking on Widman's methods, and ended by transferring the outlaw to the scrubs. That season the 'varsity eleven went to pieces, and the rooters went crazy howling for Widman, and the coach from the west went west. On the face of things the coach was right, in relying upon beef and fact instead of Widman's luck.

However, this is not a football story. At college there was a co-ed in whom Widman saw without exertion all that was truly beautiful and peculiarly right. In return Ethel Mardisen saw in Widman a college hero without imperfections. The trouble was that the father Mardisen was like the unhappy coach, and insisted on being shown beef and fact; and Chuck, though "undoubtedly a lovely fellow," would not do. There were tears from Ethel, and possibly—though it has never been proved—a serious bubbub in the tranquil mind of Chuck Widman. At all events the following adieus took place:

"Good-bye Ethel," Chuck said soberly. "I'm going away off somewhere and work like a fiend and pick up a fortune and come back and marry you, whether your dad likes it or not."

"Good-bye, Charlie," the girl said tremulously, "don't stay away long."

It was a June evening, and in a certain portion of the campus the shade from the maples was a truly wonderful shade. And the stress of parting was in the hearts of these two young people—and sorrow and hope and exceeding youth withal. The result was that Chuck took a later train than he expected and Ethel had no lessons prepared for the next day, though a marvelous color was in her face.

Father Mardisen was glad when he heard that Widman had gone away, and declared that the young fellow could do no better thing. With one exception, the whole college was sorry to lose the lucky, easygoing athlete, who hardly knew the interior of the "gym," and who never put on a football suit except before a game. The exception figures somewhat. His name was Butts, and even that was not the greatest of his handicaps. He was a callow senior mucker, who did not even indulge in tennis. He looked upon the world with a morbid seriousness—never smoked, seldom smiled, never failed in his exams. To accomplish this last, he consumed more kerosene than any two men in the college, but the fact remains—he never failed. Mr. Butts was glad to hear that Widman had departed, because he—even Mr. Butts—had turned his eyes toward the queen of co-eds, Ethel Mardisen, and heretofore Widman had always been a part of the landscape which the Mardisen girl illumined.

* * *

So it came about that Chuck went into the southwest, his mind unsettled somewhat with thoughts of violent toil, hands and feet. Indeed, there was so much ahead for him to do that he took his time about it. Once or twice during the first month it occurred to him that it might help matters some if he dropped Ethel a line, but he put it off and the Mardisen girl hungered. Six months passed before Widman strolled into Tardienta, which name marked an adobe hut or two in the foothills of Sierra Diablo, the devil's own corner of Arizona. Widman strolled into Tardienta and sat down. Meanwhile he had managed to smoke regularly, eat now and then, and work not at all.

The trails of all the worlds seemed to end at Tardienta. There were no fortunes to be made behind, for Chuck had covered the land and he knew. The adobe huts of the pueblos cast a strip of shade in some direction all day long. The mud-walls were warm to lean against. The Mexicans gave him smiles and goat's milk, various choice portions of sheep, and wines mellowed in star light. Moreover, they had an exaggerated kind of courtesy that made Chuck believe that they had been waiting centuries for some stranger who would accept their hospitality. He could not find it in his heart to turn them away, nor their offerings.

On the whole, Tardienta had been wrought by nature for Widman to have and to hold. Moreover, he could learn Spanish without moving from the shade of the wall. It was a clear case of destiny. Occasionally he thought of writing to Ethel, but there was nothing to write on nor with. He would sigh and think of other things.

The face of ancient Tommaso, father of the Diablo foothills, Tardienta and Eulalie, had the rich color of tanned calf, the grain of levant morocco, and the wrinkles of a sorcerer. In spite of toothless gums and an emery-dusted throat, the words Tommaso uttered were the cream of Castilian, which proclaims birth in the heights and goes hand in hand with the courtesy of lords. In spite of the drawbacks, there was no dearth of Castilian from Tommaso. The Latin and French Widman knew, the frequent repetitions from the old man, and the glaring need to say something to Eulalie—all combined to work a Spanish understanding and a vocabulary in the mind of the resting one.

One bright day when no one was about, Tommaso tottered up to the American, who was reclining against the wall, surrounded by half a dozen brown babies of various sizes and degrees of bareness. Chuck was carving pretty scrolls upon the handles of whips and the babies were appreciative.

"Shoo-oo!" cried Tommaso, waving his arms, like one who is driving hens. The brood of babies scattered, and the old man with many groans let himself down upon the turf beside Widman.

"I am a rich man," Tommaso said in a terrible whisper. "I have mines and lands—all this"— he waved at the horizon in three directions. There were mountains to the north and west and south, and only bare, rocky hills between.

"Very glad to hear it, sir," Chuck said politely, having no doubt in his mind that the old man was flighty through much wine.

"Tomorrow I will show you," Tommaso concluded. After that he rolled a cigarette and dreamed in silence, and the babies gathered around once more. The heat of midday came. Eulalie swung a hammock for the stranger's siesta, brought him food and wine, but fled to far corners when her duties were over. The adobe hut of Tommaso parted the heat-rays as a boulder parts a waterfall. It was cool within; the wine was delicious; the tobacco as pure as sun and rain and soil ever produced; the hammock was an ease-lover's treasure, and in the background there was Eulalie of the wonderful eyes—Eulalie who was a sun-darkened replica of Spain's fairest maid. Truly it was a wonderful life, and Widman lived every morsel of it.

The next day it was too hot away from the wall for the American to be shown even a treasure. Months passed, months of heat that could be endured only in a shadow. Chuck had remotely forgotten the words of old Tomaso, Eulalie had resolved into a mystery of the far corners, Ethel had resolved into a memory of the far-off, whom he should write to sometime and marry later. Two years had taken their places in the gone-by since Chuck left the college town. One morning, very early, ancient Tommaso bent over Widman's hammock, shook him gently, and pointed to a table upon which a lunch was spread. After the American had washed and eaten, ancient Tommaso, standing in the doorway, said:

"Come."

With incredible celerity the young man was led over a gradually descending trail into the dry, rocky bed of Rio Rosario. Mile after mile they walked, the dry gorge deepening and darkening all the way. There were moments in which Chuck half believed in something, but far more moments in which he doubted the sanity of the deathless Tommaso, who looked like a wizard.

Suddenly the old man began to clamber up the rocks on the eastern wall of the canyon. For half an hour his strength lasted. Then he began to crawl. His fingers were bleeding. His aged limbs twitched pitifully. The panting from his dry throat was dreadful to hear. Chuck offered to carry the old man forward, but was not allowed.

"We're almost there," Tommaso whispered hoarsely. "Take this—take this."

He drew from his belt a small hatchet, such as prospectors use, and put it into Chuck's hands. The two were clinging to a narrow ledge, 50 feet above the bed of the river.

"Scrape those roots away—then look," Tommaso whispered.

Chuck, standing against the face of the cliff, cut away clean some half-petrified growth from a groove which failing water had worn, and stared in an absorbed fashion at the formation of the rock.

"Silver ore," he muttered, coolly.

"Yes, yes," almost screamed Tommaso. "It is here—there—yonder—everywhere—beautiful leads—40 per cent pure metal! I have seen mines in the Andes and in the Cordilleras, but none like that, and I, old Tommaso, hold the rights of possession!"

"You're in luck," Chuck said, cordially.

"Come—let us go back—help me," the old man said, weakly, and the American carried him down the cliffs.

It was dark when Chuck reached the adobe, carrying Tommaso in his arms. He felt that he had done a good week's work.

Something had happened, that was evident. Eulalie's color was more than marvelous that night. Her hands trembled and it seemed that her mind was filled with vital issues. Tommaso screamed to her from his bed. The young woman went to him, bent over him.

"He has been here again—that young fiend Delalgel—the bandit-teniente. You who have veins full of the blood of kings would marry that dirty Mexican. I will kill him before I die—remember that—"

These words and many more Chuck heard from the doorway. He was restive. It was the first discord in his glorious home-life. "Delalgel, leader of the banditti, decidedly interesting person," he thought, "but not fit for Eulalie, not by any means."

Old Tommaso was screaming Chuck's name. Chuck hurried into the adobe. Eulalie shrank from him in her tears. The old man was sitting bolt upright upon his cot, and the rage in his heart was consuming him.

"This is the man you will marry," he said in a broken voice, as Chuck entered. "He is white—a brave American. I will give him all I have."

That night after the old man had fallen asleep Widman stood out in the moonlight and beckoned to Eulalie. The young woman obeyed his summons fearfully. The man placed his hand upon her shoulders and said softly, in Spanish:

"Don't be afraid of me, little girl. I won't be hard on you." When she had returned to the hut once more, Chuck muttered, "I'm afraid I might be persuaded to stay here awhile if that banditti fellow wouldn't show up again."

He laughed. A few minutes later he dropped into his hammock and was fast asleep in a moment.

Old Tommaso lingered for many days, but at last his lamp went out; and when Chuck found time to look at certain territorial papers, he learned that the rights of possession to a big strip of land skirting the canon of the Rio Rosario on the eastern side had been turned over to him. The luck of Widman was not dead. His fortune had come to him. But there was one condition—a vertal one—that he should marry Eulalie!

A month passed. Chuck saw the need of going back into the east. When he had stolen a kiss—the first one from Eulalie—on the night before his departure, there was something in the moment that made him remember the maples of the old campus. He told Eulalie that he would be back in a few weeks—that he would bring her many things. He wished that he could reach a certain big eastern town with one step, do his business in an hour and then step back to Tardienta. Eulalie was very beautiful standing there near him under the old white moon which shines first and last upon Arizona.

* * *

A party of Chicago capitalists became very much interested in the young man's story, and in the specimens of silver ore he had to show. They decided to send a man back to Tardienta with Chuck when he was ready. The young stranger had business in a small college town farther east and would return to Chicago in about 10 days. Meanwhile, the expert would prepare for his trip, and certain inquiries would be made.

On the train a few miles west of the college town Chuck bought a paper. He did not miss the following item, which was evidently part of a letter from a New York correspondent:

"Mr. John G. Butts, one of New York's younger millionaires, made an additional $200,000 a few days ago through one of his brilliant maneuvers in oil. Even the conservative kings of Wall street look upon Mr. Butts as a Napoleon of finance."

"Good for Butts," Chuck exclaimed, enthusiastically.

The local staff of the college paper had added the following, which the man from the west read with even greater concentration:

"The foregoing item from New York is especially interesting here. Mr. Butts was graduated from the local college less than three years ago, and a year later he married one of our most charming co-eds—Miss Ethel Mardisen. Mr. and Mrs. Butts have one child, a girl, who has been named after her mother."

"Well, I'll be ——," Chuck muttered slowly, feelingly. "That all comes of me not writing to her—poor Ethel!"

So it came about that Chuck's business in the east was accomplished without leaving the train. He returned to Chicago, met his man, and with him pulled out for the southwest.

Without entering Tardienta, the two went down into the gorge of the Rio Rosario, and then climbed together the difficult trail of the eastern cliff. An afternoon spent in expert examination revealed only new wonders of promise.

"You are willing to sell, I believe?" the agent said, when the work was finished.

"Yes, if I get my price, I'll sell three-quarters."

"I think I can safely guarantee your price," the agent replied smiling. The two men shook hands, the agent starting north for Tucson; the owner, following the bed of Rio Rosario to the southward and Tardienta. Chuck felt the need of rest. Of all places in the world, Tommaso's abode in Tardienta could give him rest—with Eulalie emerged from the far corners—with Eulalie pouring wine for him—with Eulalie standing beside him in the moonlight.

Darkness was upon the land and candle-lights twinkled ahead in the little village. The babies ran to meet him. He was thinking that he had always been a friend to the babies.

The abode hut of Tommaso was dark and empty.

"Why is this?" he asked of Juan Costa, a humble villager.

"Eulalie is gone," Juan said. "Delalgel came with his men and carried her away. Will not Senor Widman have some wine and food?"

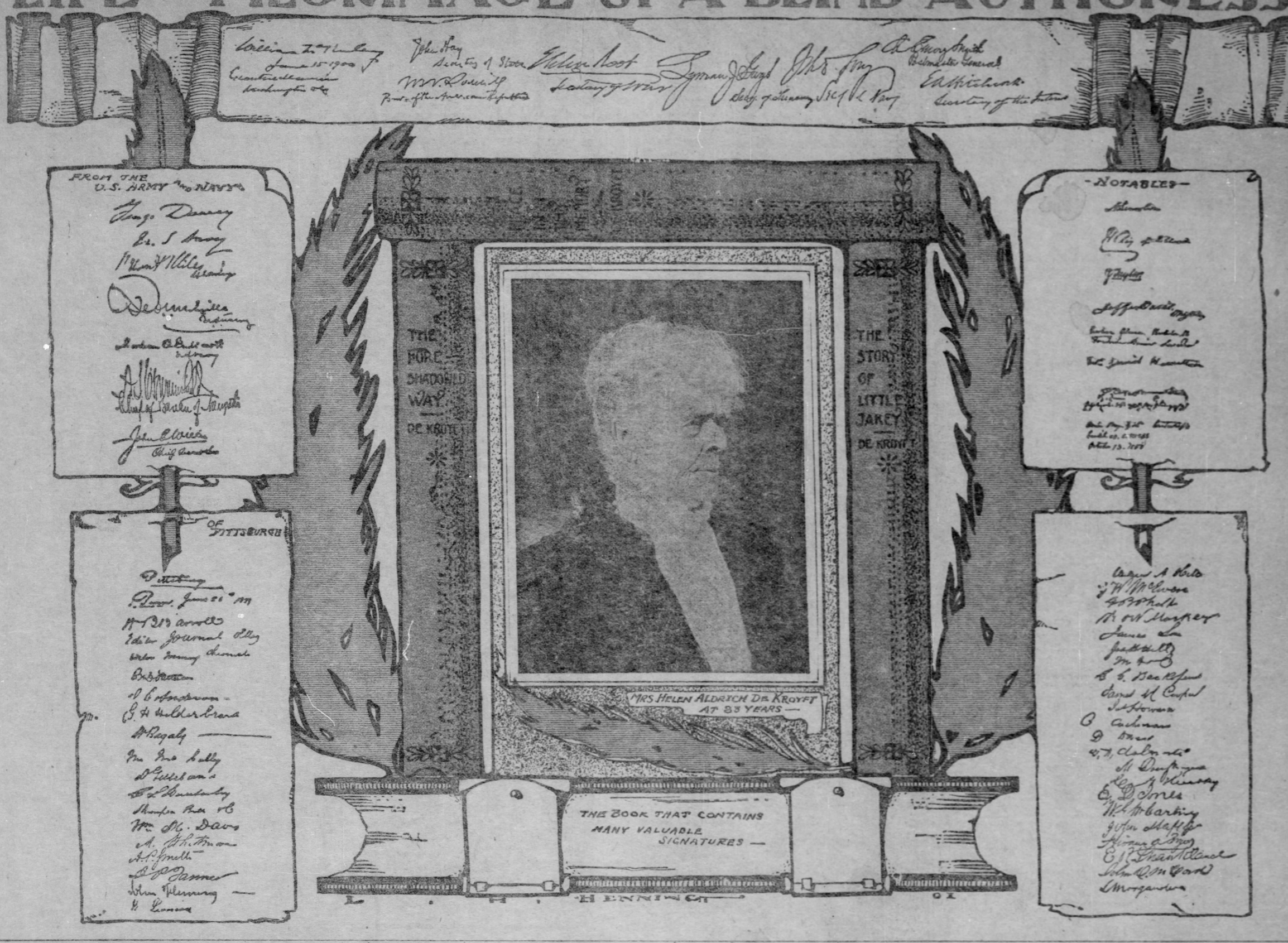
Chuck did not hear. The babies were dragging at his coat. Behind Sierra Diablo, Arizona's story ranged her copper rim. Juan repeated his question concerning wine and food.

"I am as rich as Mr. Butts, but my luck's turned. No, I'm not as rich as Mr. Butts. I haven't got—I'm not as rich as that outlaw Delalgel, and I owe him money to boot.

A third time humble Juan proffered food.

"Yes, thanks, Juan," Chuck said at last. "I'll take anything [illegible] eat or drink. I'm hungry as a wolf and thirsty as an Indian, and have a headache just behind my head."

LIFE PILGRIMAGE OF A BLIND AUTHORESS


FROM THE U.S. ARMY AND NAVY
OF PITTSBURGH
-NOTABLES-
THE FORE-SHADOWED WAY — DE KROYFT
THE STORY OF LITTLE JAKEY — DE KROYFT
MRS HELEN ALDRICH DE KROYFT AT 88 YEARS —
THE BOOK THAT CONTAINS MANY VALUABLE SIGNATURES —
L. H. HENNING

MRS. DE KROYFT'S INVOCATION TO LIGHT.

(From a Letter of 1849.)

O holy light, thou art old as the look of God, and eternal as God. The archangels were rocked in thy lap, and their infant smiles were brightened by thee. Creation is in thy memory. By thy torch the throne of Jehovah was set, and thy hand burnished the myriad stars that glitter in His crown. Worlds, new from His omnipotent hand, were sprinkled with beams from thy baptismal font. At the golden urn pale Luna comes to fill her silver horn, Saturn bathes his sky-girt rings, Jupiter lights his waning moons, and Venus dips her queenly robes anew. Thy fountains are shoreless as the ocean of heavenly love; thy center is everywhere, and thy boundry no power has marked. Thy beams gild the illimitable fields of space and gladden the farthest verge of the universe. The glories of the seventh heaven are open to thy gaze, and thy glare is felt in the woes of lowest Erebus. The sealed books of heaven by thee are read, and thine eye, like the Infinite, canst pierce the dark veil of the future and glance backward through the mystic cycles of the past. Thy touch gives the lily its whiteness, the rose its tint, and thy kindling ray makes the diamond's light. Thy beams are mighty as the power that binds the spheres. Thou canst change the sleety winds to soothing zephyrs, and thou canst melt the icy mountains of the poles to gentle rains and dewy vapors. The granite rocks of the hills are upturned by thee, volcanoes burst, islands sink and rise, rivers roll and oceans swell at thy look of command. And O thou monarch of the skies, bend now thy bow of millioned arrows and pierce, if thou canst, this darkness that twice twelve moons has bound me. Burst now thine emerald gates, O morn, and let thy dawning come. Mine eyes roll in vain to find thee, and my soul is weary of this interminable gloom. The past comes back robed in a pall which makes all things dark, the present blotted out, and the future but a rayless, hopeless, loveless night of years. My heart is but the tomb of blighted hopes, and all the misery of feelings unemployed has settled on me. I am misfortune's child, and sorrow long since marked me for her own.

PUBLIC interest has been attracted strongly within the past few weeks to the author of the remarkable new book, "The Fore-Shadowed Way." Mrs. Helen Aldrich Aldrich DeKroyft, the writer of this as of three predecessors, has her home in Danville, N. Y., but the word "home" is to her almost a misnomer, for she travels constantly. She is totally blind and past 88 years of age. Her journeys have been constant for over 50 years. Although blind through all that time, she has known intimately the great men and women of all parts of the country of the past half century. She has gathered from these the most remarkable collection of American autographs in existence today.

Why should a successful authoress of her age travel constantly, some one may ask. The answer is that it is in fulfillment of a vision, as she calls it, that urges her now as before, to go onward. That vision is perhaps the most remarkable record in the life of any well-known man or woman of the present day. It is preserved as written before its detailed scenes were carried out in real life, so that its authenticity would be rendered beyond doubt were any proof beyond Mrs. DeKroyft's word needed.

To many of the residents of this city the story of Mrs. DeKroyft's unique life will but fill in the outlines they already possess. The blind authoress, who for over 50 years has sold her own books the country over, is by no means unknown here. Hundreds of the little volumes are in Pittsburgh homes. Her first visit to this city was made in 1854. Repeatedly since she has been here.

Helen Aldrich, daughter of Obed Aldrich of Rochester, N. Y., was born October 29, 1818, of a long line of Quaker ancestors. She is related to the famous New England Aldrich family which has taken so prominent a part in the politics and literature of the nation. When she was hardly more than a child reverses came upon her father through the failures of friends. Despite the resultant comparative poverty of the family, with determination characteristic of her even as a child, she set upon securing the education she desired. By teaching half the year she succeeded in supporting herself for the rest of the year at the Lima (N. Y.) academy, the nucleus of the present Syracuse university. From this academy she was graduated in 1843, taking degrees in belles-lettres, mathematics and science.

Soon after her graduation she became engaged to marry Dr. William DeKroyft, a young physician. The date of the wedding was set and all was in readiness when Dr. DeKroyft was hurt in a carriage accident. At first his condition was not thought serious, and although the ceremony had to be performed by the bedside of the injured groom, it was at his urging not postponed. At high noon the wedding was celebrated. A sudden change for the worse in his condition came during the afternoon and before night he had passed away.

Prostration of the widowed bride followed. Her grief knew no assuagement. About a month after the death she awoke from a deep sleep to find that light was darkness to her. Blindness had come. Physicians said the nervous reaction had taken her sight.

At first this blindness was not absolute, shadowy outlines being discernible but even this has passed away and for years Mrs. DeKroyft has been totally blind.

With bravery she faced the misfortune and turned to look for a part in active life. Her choice was to teach music. For that purpose she entered an institution for the blind in New York city to pursue a seven years' course in preparation of her life work. While she was there an invention by a Frenchman enabling the blind to write, came to her attention and one was obtained for her. With this was written the "Invocation to Light," printed at the head of this article. It was embodied in a letter to a friend. Its striking pathos was noticed at once, and the excerpt from the letter was published widely. It found its way into elocutions, then an essential part of every school course and the academicians of 40 years ago knew by heart the touching appeal.

From a Rochester friend she had received a letter of introduction to Nicholas Dean, one of the trustees of the institution and manager of the Astor estate. In the talented young woman Mr. Dean came to take a deep interest.

From her studies in the institution she had taken time to write many letters to her friends in northern New York. Among these were Mrs. Nott, wife of Dr. Eliphalet Nott, founder and first president of Union college at Schenectady. Several of her letters, like the one containing the invocation to light, had found their way into newspapers and magazines and finally President Nott suggested that a compilation of these letters into book form would meet a demand expressed in the wide appreciation of them individually.

After some consideration Mrs. DeKroyft determined upon this course. The letters deemed of most interest were regathered from friends and at last were ready for publication. No publisher could be found to accept the humble offering of the blind young woman. But her determination was as always unshaken. With courageous woman Mr. Dean, himself an intimate friend of Henry Clay, offered letters of introduction to that statesman as well as to Senator Sam Houston of Texas, Mrs. Commodore Aulick and other notables in the national life.

New York newspapers, the Commercial Advertiser, the old Courier and Enquirer, the Mirror and the Home Journal, then edited by N. P. Willis, had been most generous in their treatment of the young authoress and her fame had spread. The little book had circulated widely.

It was not entirely as a stranger then that she entered the old National hotel in January, 1850. Her letters of introduction proved the open sesame to many others also notable.

The reception accorded her by President Taylor was as kindly as Mr. Clay's. From the first meeting with the president at the White House she was sent home in the president's carriage and special invitation was given her to attend the levees at the executive mansion.

That winter was spent in Washington and throughout her stay the same kindly hospitality was accorded. Repeatedly in after times Mrs. DeKroyft has visited Washington and the kindness of those statesmen of two generations gone has been echoed by their successors.

From Washington her journey was to the south, then north and west for over 50 years she traveled, spending in no city many months. Across the continent time and again her travels have led her, the books finding a ready sale that has obtained for her comfort at nearly all times. Through every state in the union save less than half a dozen of the far northwest she has traveled and in her books of buyers' signatures she has gathered the autographs of at least one governor and staff in every state visited. In many of the states she has an almost complete list of administration heads for the whole half century.

Of her travels a notable feature has been the invariable kindness of railroad officials. In 1849 she was given a pass by Alfred Crawford of the Baltimore & Ohio. The precedent established at that time has been practically unbroken. The railroads of the country have extended every courtesy and in a great book containing about 1,000 railroad passes preserved through all these years appear the signatures of Commodore William H. Vanderbilt, Erastus Corning and Dean Richmond of the New York Central; James Fisk and Jay Gould, David McCargo, of the old Allegheny Valley; President McCullough, of the Pennsylvania, Frank Thomson, and in later years here at Pittsburgh, Robert Pitcairn and D. F. Maroney.

Just 47 years ago Mrs. DeKroyft first came to this city. Here as everywhere her best friends were those prominent in social, business and political life. A group of early Pittsburgh autographs, containing the names of Pittsburghers, many of whose names are now well known through their descendants, is reproduced on this page. About 100 copies of "A Place in Thy Memory" were sold here on that visit. Repeated ones since, when later books appeared have been. Mrs. DeKroyft says, even more full of good fortune. This city has been one of the most indulgent to her in the country.

Her literary work is well known. Most of her books have consisted of collections of her letters woven together with great skill and each telling throughout a connected story of an epoch in her life.

The next book after "A Place in Thy Memory" was called "The Story of Little Jakey," a narrative which has been included in Johnson's series of "Little Classics." The third story was "Mortara," perhaps her most famous work. It tells the story of the single romance that has entered her life since the tragic death of her husband. "Mortara" was a Russian nobleman of wealth. Her acquaintance with him sprung from a meeting at Oyster Bay, N. Y., early in her travels. Twice there he saved her life, once from drowning and once from fire. Not even his entreaties could induce her to become his wife and turn aside from the path pointed out in the vision. In the book bearing his name are included letters written to him. Critics have given to this work more attention than to any preceding one.

The fourth book is the one just from the press. Its title, "The Foreshadowed Way," indicates its subject matter. In the form of letters are told the successive stages of the living out of the strange vision that has guided her paths for many years.

Three more books are in course of preparation. One, in a strangely rhythmic prose, tells the story of creation; a second is of an ethical-scientific nature, on which the blind authoress has been working 30 years. The third one is the story of her childhood. The sale of the books is well understood by those who have had the pleasure of reading any one or more of them.

Mrs. DeKroyft has just celebrated the 83d anniversary of her birth. She retains all the vigor of mind that has marked her whole intellectual life and her physical strength is also notable. Her travels continue and at present she is in Cincinnati. Her last visit to this city was in October of this year. She has friends here by the hundreds.

VISION OF THE WEARY JOURNEY, THE DARKNESS, THE MONEYS AND THE LIGHT.

"On a hill in the town of Lima (N. Y.), a little south of Rochester, stands a seminary; and in the summer of 1843 toward the close of my last term there, at the hour of two, between the stroke of the bell that called me to class and the entrance of my roommate from hers, three or five seconds, the present, so to speak, dropped out, and with every sense barred to the outer world the soul in me was caught away into the future and made to look on myself, first robed in white; then in deepest black, with a group of others also in black standing with bowed heads, the sun blazing down upon them and the water rolling up almost to their feet. Then as by a turn of thought, I became that other self in black and stood overwhelmed, with the world around me as black as night; then came the consciousness of going, or rather of being borne or wafted along, through the darkness; then a pause, as it seemed, when lo! out in the distance the darkness began to take on a shape and rise up before me, a shape of its own, as apart from the darkness that enveloped me, an all-seeing, thousand-eyed shape that filled me with an indescribable fear; yet as by the double attraction of my will to go and the shape to draw, I steadily approached the forbidding presence only to find its surface pressed full of tiny circlets of gold, whose creased edges were barely more than visible. Still, timid and fearful, I began to pick them out with my right hand and drop them into my left, and when my left hand was nearly full, with the thought, "Why! this is money," came the recollection of the one thing in the world I had most desired to have done; when as I went to drop another into my hand, I discovered that what I thought of had borne the others away. Then on, on through what seemed weary ages of going, going, I saw myself gathering those tiny circlets, picking them out with one hand and dropping them into the other, only to see them spirited away by that one absorbing thought, until suddenly all the gold disappeared on the side of the gloomy old presence toward me, not a shining speck was there; but while I looked and wondered, quantities of a dark green material rose up in its stead, not at all filling the space the gold had left, but stacked up in it, lying all loose in lumps, rolls or bunches, and seemingly worthless. But taking them in my hands, I saw that possession made all their edges flash golden; and despite the roughness of the way that followed and the sounds of alarm filling the air, on, on I wandered, everywhere intent upon gathering the dark green stuff, but never retaining it, it seeming to merely pass through my hands as the gold had done; until at last when weariness had weighed down every thought, and endless had long since echoed in every tread, all at once the dark green stuff also disappeared and the same vacuum as before lay spread out before me, the ground only or the base whence had sprung the dark green remaining green. Then farther in toward the heart of the gloomy old presence I saw countless golden squares or thin sheets standing on their edges and so tightly welded together that one would think it impossible ever to move them. The surface, too, of the edges seemed covered over with something that needed to be brushed away, which, while I looked disappeared. Then up at the right-hand end of the long line of shining squares, some grew loose and one after another came out to me, myself seeming to draw or take them as by a kind of right. I stacked them away in my arm, under my arm, then in the other arm. Then I walked away with something like the pride of possession warming in my thoughts, saying to myself:

"Why! this is wealth, I can go now and have whatever I wish," the gloomy old pillar-like presence that had so long over-awed me with its gloom no longer keeping pace. The way was open, more open, I moved faster and in a new direction, crossed water and then on, until, all unconscious how I had reached it, I turned to look back and saw that I was standing upon a very great height.

"Why!" I said, "what a long, climbing way I have been coming." Then turning as if to go on, such a sea of distance spread out before me as the mind in its natural state can never grasp, when suddenly in the great dome of night that bent above and around me, there came just above the horizon a far-off little break through which rushed, as I first thought, foaming waters, but as it came rolling toward me, growing larger and larger, and I saw the clouds fleeing and the darkness melting away as it broke over me, I shouted: "O, the light, the light," through whose dazzling beams one form only met my gaze, and then in a twinkling all was the same to me as before.

Only a second gone, and yet in that flash of time I had waded through the shadow of all that was destined to be lengthened over the years of my life—and hence the title:

"THE FORESHADOWED WAY."

THE FULFILLMENT OF THE VISION.

In the vision were ten scenes, the last being light regained. The whole was a mystery at first. In Mrs. DeKroyft's own words the story of its working out is told:

"In the summer of 1843, two years after the vision occurred, a moon rose upon the sky that was to watch those first three scenes change from shadow to the sternest reality. The scene in white proved to be my marriage by the deathbed of my betrothed; the one in black his obsequies by the shore of Ontario, with a July sun blazing down and the lake waters rolling up almost to the feet of the dead; and then while I stood and mourned, and ere yet that fated moon had fully waned, a night settled down around my life, whose blackness swallowed up the sun, the moon and the stars. * * * The being borne or carried along through the darkness materialized in my journey from Rochester to the New York blind institute for a lapse of three years—just long enough for writing the little book that was to be the 'open sesame' to the remaining scenes of the vision, beginning with the one as impossible to words as to lift shadows from waters, the scene wherein the darkness itself began to loom up before me with an overawing presence that, while it filled me with fear, drew me steadily nearer and neared to it until I discovered its surface specked all over with tiny circles of gold.

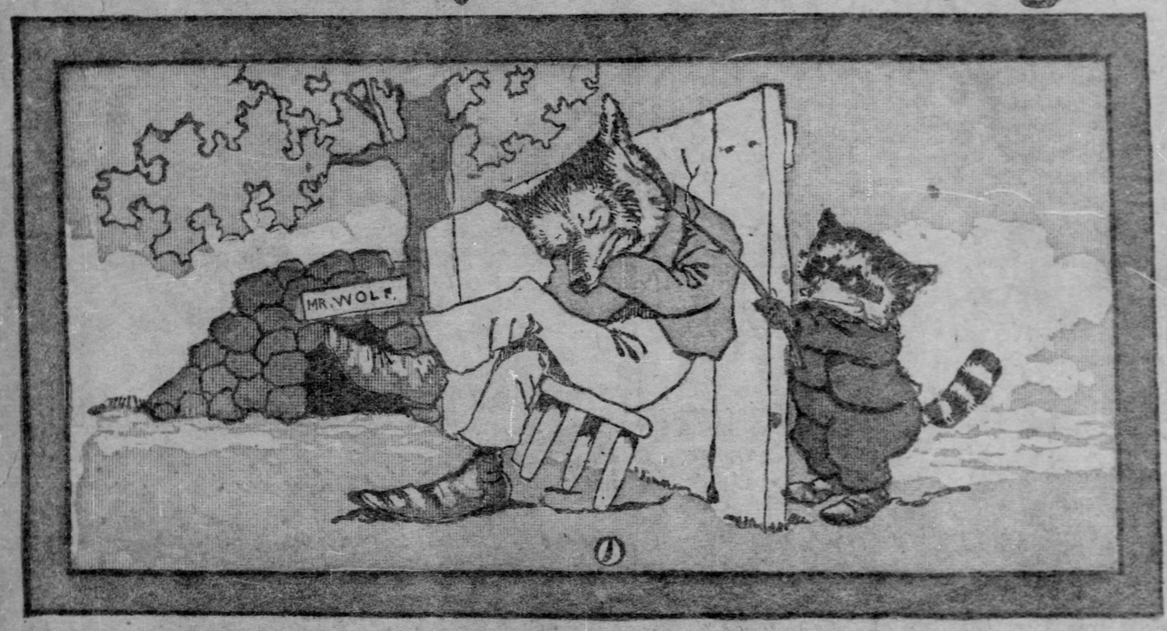
"What in the vision I could find no name for but 'moving on' or 'going' had materialized in over half a century of wanderings with the little books—wanderings that if put in line would circumvent the globe.

"After fourteen years of wanderings the war banished the little gold dollars and introduced in their stead the dark green stuff that I discovered to be the seventh scene of the vision fulfilled. The greenback currency long since disappeared, the eighth scene, while right over the place where the stack of the dark green stuff had been, is shining out the long line of golden squares standing on their edges in the form of gold certificates. This is the ninth scene. The tenth is the regaining of light.

"Science holds in her hands many secrets and one may be in reserve for the closing scenes of the vision. It may be that I look in the clouds on 'this side' of the other,' the joy of it to my long imprisoned soul will be enough to ring a new chord upon every harp in heaven, if indeed the heavenly arches themselves do not ring with the gladness of my soul's cry: 'The light! The Light!'"

HUMOROUS SECTION of the
Pittsburgh Gazette.
PITTSBURGH, PA., NOVEMBER 17TH 1901.

THE BAD WOLF GETS THE WORST OF IT AGAIN



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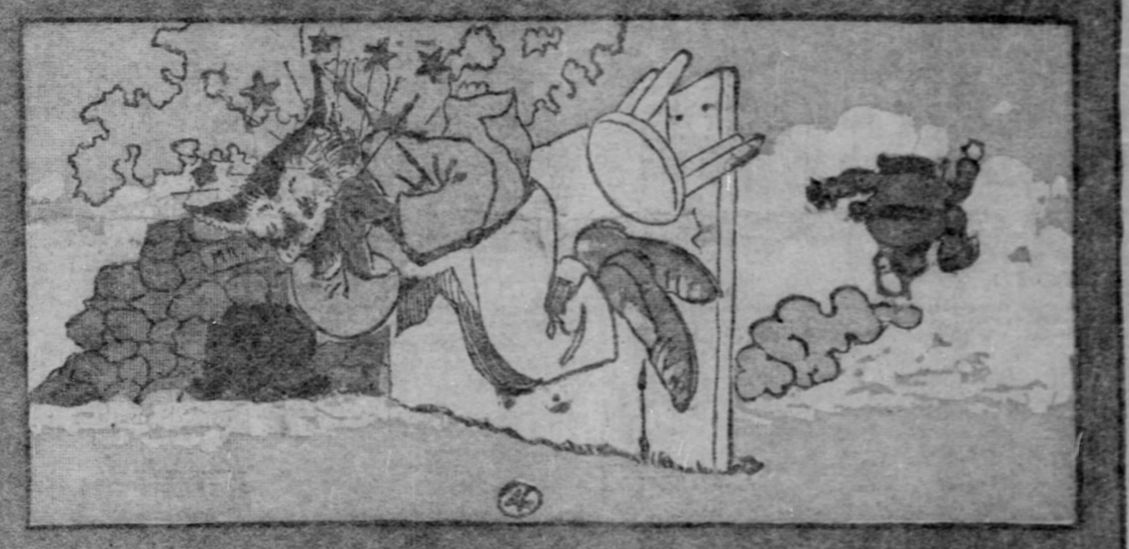

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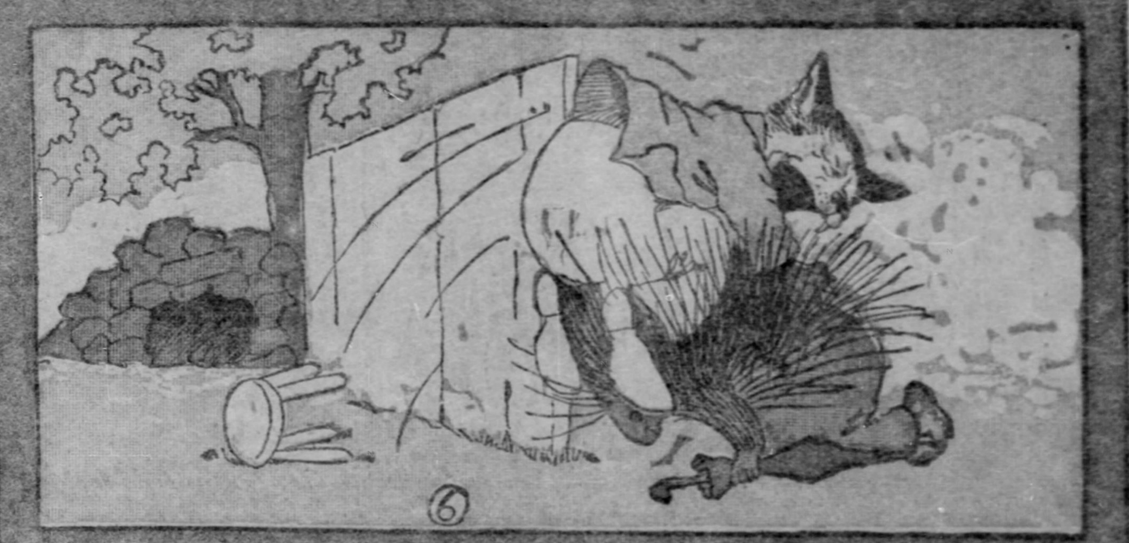

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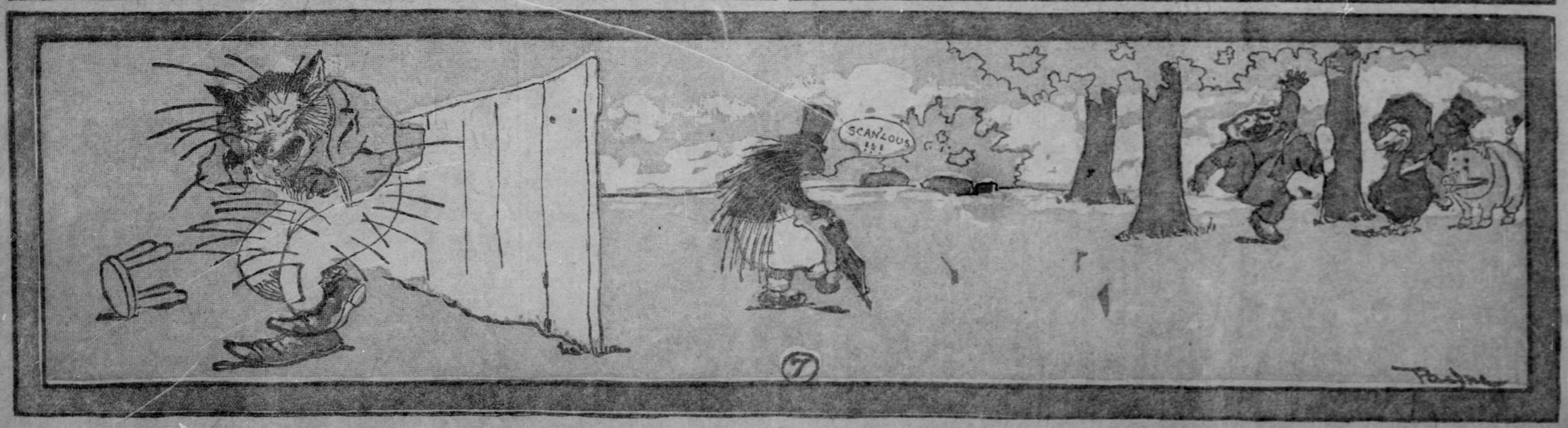


7

HUMOR FROM EVERYWHERE

CAUTIOUS

"Say, Silas, don't you think you've been hanging around that Widdie Brick long enough? Why don't you ask her ter marry ye?"

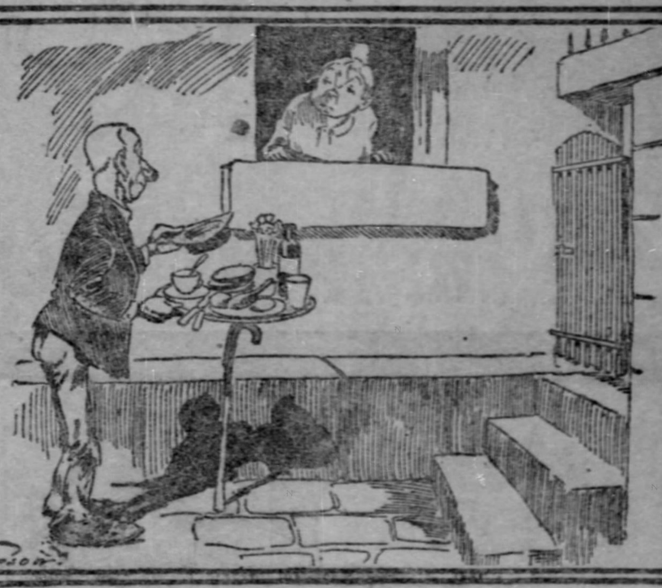
"Well, Hiram, I have been took in so often that I am afraid that she may prove ter be another gold one."

A QUESTION OF LUCK.

"Mr. Cottontail, I will consider myself a very lucky man if I can have the hand of your daughter."

"Young man, there is no luck in hands, what you need is my left hind foot, which I trust you will accept with my compliments."

DIPLOMACY.



HUNGRY IKE—I knew I was right when I said you were descended from the Irish kings. You didn't forget the green vegetables.

SYNONYMS.

BIGHEAD—It is wonderful the different meanings that words have in different places and among different people.

BUSTER—That's true. I have noticed that among creditors, for instance, "next week" means "never."

THE WAY IT WAS WRITTEN.

THE POET—Let me see what rhymes with sing.
P. S.—The bees did the rest.

Twenty Minutes Late or How the German Army was Outwitted

STEAMSHIP LINE TO AMERICA
PROVOST:— ACH! SO YOU SMIB OFF TO AMERICA SO YOU DOANDT SER FIN DE CHERMAN ARMY, AINDT UT?
GIFF YOU SHUST DWENDY VOUR HOURS TO REPORDT VOR DOODY, EF YOU DAINDT YOU GIT SHOT.
GOTLIEB:— EXCOOSE ME I FORGOT ALL ABOUD UT. I GO SAY GOOT BYE TO MY MUTTER, DEN I COME.

SOME OF THE FUNNIEST THINGS THAT EVER HAPPENED.

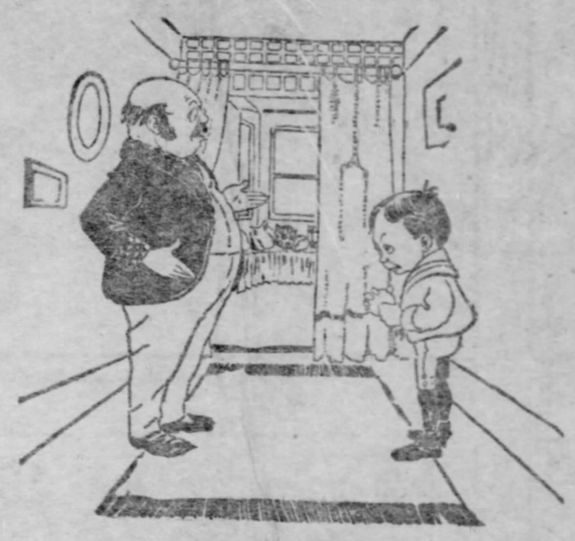
REAL CHARITY.

"The proceeds of the performance are for the benefit of the poor."
"Well, they ought to give the money to the actors then. They were the poorest I ever saw."

A SLIGHT ERROR.

Old Lady (to druggist)—"I want a box of canine pills."
Druggist—"What is the matter with the dog?"
Old Lady (indignantly)—"I want you to know, sir, that my husband is a gentleman."
(Druggist puts up some quinine pills in profound silence.)

Raggles (fishing)—"Well, this is what I would call bringing 'spirits from the vasty deep!'"



ANSWERED.

Mr. Brown—"How often have I told you not to play ball in the house?"
Johnny—"Every time you've caught me at it, sir."

A GOOD TURN.

Jimmey—"Policeman, dere's a fight around de corner."
Policeman—"Thank ye, me boy. I'll do as much for ye some day (and he walked in the opposite direction.)

AN EXCEPTION.

He—"All the world loves a lover."
She—"Suppose the girl doesn't?"

Bobby—"Did he come from Heaven, mamma?"
Mother—"Yes, Bobby."
Bobby—"What's the matter; did he make too much noise up there?"

ON THE PULLMAN.

Porter—"What did you do wid dat terrible-lookin' fat man?"
Conductor—"I gave him a wide berth."

She—"Why, William, what in the world are you crying about?"
William—"I swallowed a nice tin of tomatoes and now I can't find the can-opener!"

INCOMPETENT.

She (at the railroad station)—"Is this the bureau of information?"
Clerk—"Yes, miss."
"Well, can you tell me where I can buy pink corded silk cut on the bias?"
Clerk—"I cannot."
She—"Well, do you know where Marie Smith lives. I've lost her address I think her father is in the pickle business."
Clerk—"I don't know."
She—"Well, what do you know? I'll have you reported to the president of the road—this very day, so there!"

BILLY BOUNCE NEXT WEEK.

BILLY BOUNCE, the Hot-Foot Messenger Boy, is gone to the North Pole. It must not be supposed that Billy has gotten into the way of most messenger boys and will not bring the North Pole until next Fourth of July. He has probably found Andree or encountered unforeseen obstacles. This is all the message he sends:

Will be on deck next week.
Bet on me.—B. B.

CASTING A REFLECTION.

Husband—"Who was it that said 'Man is a little lower than the angels?'"
Wife—"It was evidently some one with a very poor opinion of angels."

COMICS

Herr Spiegelburger's Green Pickle vs. The White Ghost and Red Devil

Dot Vanderbilt's "White Gost" and "Red Devil" aint in it with der Green Pickle.

I have been wondering how to kill dat cop, and now I did it.

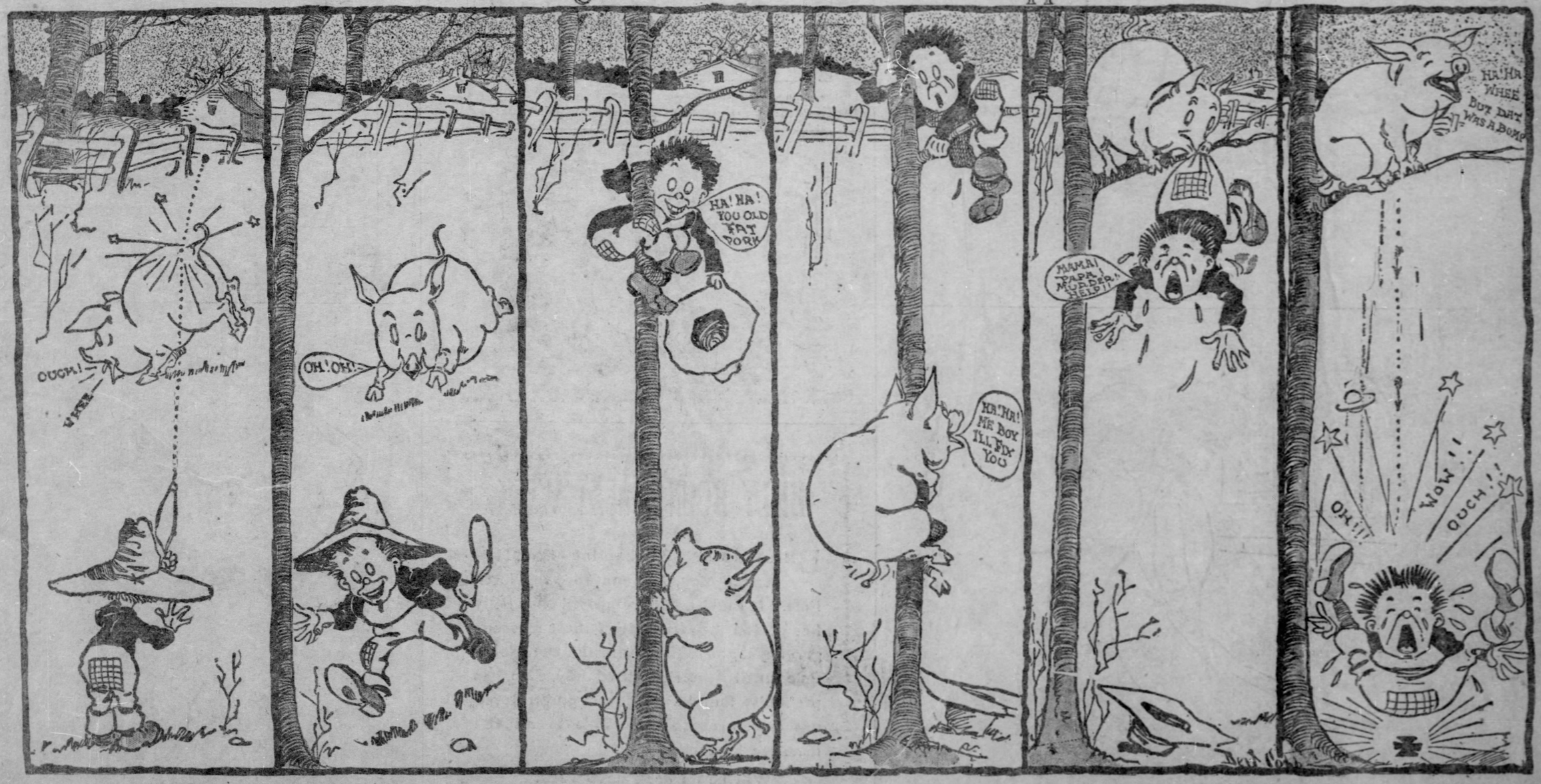
—He says I am scorching; I dinks I do smell me someding burning.

He aint on to my curves, just around so qui-vick.

Ach himmel! der pickle is punctured.

Now I know me phy dey calls automopeels "White Ghosts" and "Red Devils.

When Pigs Climb Trees This Will Happen



HUMOR FROM EVERYWHERE (3)

UNCLE RASTUS'S COTTON TALE-

Just going to pick dis here cotton.

Rubber, you old Uncle Rastus!
We's done fooled you dat time.

Col. Gimp—Here, Sam, take this letter to this address.

It's the 4th house from the corner, No. 11, on

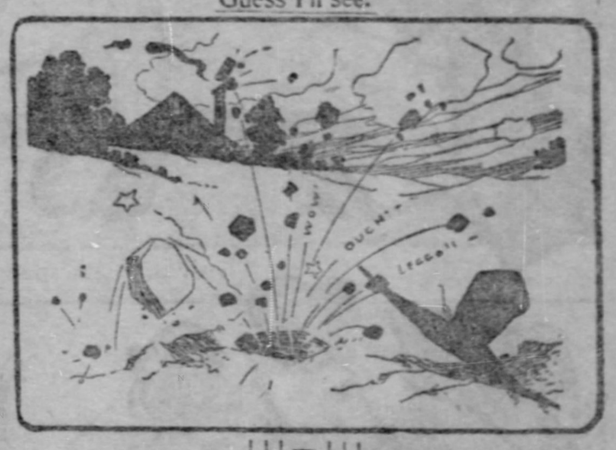
44th Street and—

GEO. HERRIMAN-

Now, that black rascal isn't going where I told him to go.

I wonder what can be in that hole?

Guess I'll see.



Goodness! there's no peace for a poor cat, even in the country.

How Sig. Prestidigitator Fooled the Tramps

Copyright, 1901, by T. C. McClure.

"Say, Bill, we're in luck; we will just hold this fellow up."

"Hands up, pard, and just fork over your valuables."

"What, haven't any! Say, he's holding on to his hat; I guess he's got something there."

"Great Scott! he must be a waiter; here's a table cloth."

"Knives, forks, spoons, a chicken— celery, and a whole feed, Bill."

"Well, pard, we are sorry you won't join us; but say, what yer doing?"

"Only my great disappearing act gentlemen. Good day.